

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

FRENCH CHAMBER RATIFIES WASHINGTON TREATY
LIMITING NAVAL ARMAMENTS AND CAPITAL SHIPS

"Whipping Boss" Found Guilty of Murder

HIGGINBOTHAM
GIVEN 20-YEAR
PRISON SENTENCE

Verdict of Second Degree
Murder Returned—Re-
leased on \$10,000 Bail
Pending Appeal.

WHIPPING CAUSED
DEATH OF TABERT

Verdict Ends Sensational
Trial After 13 Days—Re-
forms Result in Convict
System.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
Lake City, Fla., July 7.—Thomas
Walter Higginbotham was late today
found guilty of the murder of Martin
Tabert, of North Dakota, in the sec-
ond degree, by a jury here, and sen-
tenced to twenty years imprisonment.
The jury was out one hour and twenty
minutes.

The former convict whipping boss
was accused of having caused the
death of Tabert as the result of a
beating administered while the North
Dakota man was serving a term in the
Putnam Lumber company convict
leased camp, trial consumed 13 days.
Higginbotham was released on \$10,000
bail, pending an appeal.

Probe of Leasing System.
The death of Tabert finally result-
ed in an investigation of the whole
convict leasing system and its aboli-
tion by the Florida legislature.
That body also prohibited corporal
punishment. Before the Florida leg-
islature convened, the senate of North
Dakota adopted a memorial asking
the Florida lawmakers to investigate
the death of Tabert.

The defense admitted the whipping,
but contended it was "within the
law," basing this on testimony ad-
duced from witnesses that only from
eight to ten lashes were struck. The
Florida convict camp regulations at
that time permitted administering as
many as ten lashes. The defense con-
tended Tabert died from lobar pneu-
monia, using the Putnam Lumber
company's camp physician, Dr. T.
Capers Jones, as a witness. He tes-
tified there were no signs of trauma-
tism on the body when he examined
Tabert. Six expert witnesses cor-
roborated Dr. Jones.

Case Bitterly Fought.
The case was bitterly fought, with
four attorneys representing the state
and six for the defendant. Charges
were made by defense counsel that one
of the state's witnesses had been of-
fered a bribe to testify. This caused
State's Attorney James R. Kelley to
declare he had been insulted and later
provoked a near-fight between Leon-
idas E. Wade, chief counsel for the
defense, and himself.

The defense further charged a
"slush fund" had been raised in
North Dakota to aid in the prosecu-
tion and pamphlets distributed among
witnesses to prejudice them.

Tabert was whipped while serving
as a convict in the lumber company's
camp, January 27, 1922. The de-
fense claimed he died on February 2.
G. Griscom, assistant attorney
general of North Dakota, investigated
the case, spending several weeks in
Florida. On his return to North
Dakota he submitted his findings to
the North Dakota legislature, then in
session, and which approved a resolu-
tion calling upon the state of Florida
to investigate the arrest, conviction
and death of Tabert.



In the cellars and pantries
of thrifty, foresighted
housewives can be seen or-
derly arrays of jars and
glasses holding jellies and
jams—a delight to her
family—a tribute to her
ability and sense of econo-
my.

This same sense prompts
the thrifty woman to uti-
lize the Want-ads in find-
ing needed articles for the
home with ease and econo-
my.

The Atlanta Constitution
Classified Advertising Dept.
Main 5000

Hope Is Abandoned
Of Finding Balloon
Contestants AliveMOTOR MESSENGER
SERVICE IN DIXIE
CITIES ANNOUNCED

Western Union Inaugu-
rates Innovation for Con-
venience of Tourists
Monday Morning.

BY O. J. WILLOUGHBY
Editor Motor and Highway
Department.

Twelve million American motorists
will enthusiastically welcome the new
"messenger motor guide service" to
be inaugurated in the south by the
Western Union Telegraph company
Monday, July 9.

No longer need one painfully
search his way out of or into any of
the principal cities in the south, nor
spend futile hours in an effort to find
points of interest in cities through
which they motor.

Each Western Union messenger mo-
tor guide will be schooled in traffic
regulations, routes into and out of
the city, and all points of interest. A
telephone call will bring this long-
needed service to the car-owner in a
strange city. The guide will ride in
the car and point out the route de-
sired and traffic regulations, quietly
but competently.

Upon reaching the city limits the
messenger will return via trolley when
the car is going to another city. When
the messenger acts as a guide for
those who wish to see the city, his
knowledge of points of interest will
be of assistance in selecting points to
visit and in planning the sight-seeing
tour to conform to the time motorists
wish to spend in the city.

Origin of Guide Service.

The road information bureau of
The Constitution serves a great num-
ber of tourists from distant points,
as well as local car owners who de-
sire information on routes and condi-
tions. During the three years that
this service has been provided by The
Constitution, the need for a messenger
guide service to assist visiting motor-
ists in seeing points of interest and
in finding their routes out of the city
has been apparent. After Constitu-
tion representatives interviewed mo-
torists from almost every state in the
union and from points in Canada, all
of whom welcomed the suggestion of
such a service on a national scale,
The Constitution presented the prop-

Continued on Page 6, Column 5.

Thousands Will
Hear Big Concert
At Piedmont Park

Station WGM Will Broad-
cast Dr. Sheldon's Week-
ly Organ Recital.

Dr. Charles A. Sheldon, Jr., Atlan-
ta's city organist, with the assistance
of Station WGM, The Atlanta Con-
stitution, at 3:30 o'clock this after-
noon will send to Piedmont park one
of Atlanta's big musical features.

Broadcasting Dr. Sheldon's weekly
organ recital from the city auditorium
Station WGM will also transmit the
entire program to Piedmont park,
where the music will be faithfully re-
produced.

The city auditorium where the re-
cital takes place has a seating capac-
ity of several thousand people, but
with the thousands of Elks now in
the city for the convention which
opens Monday, more space will be re-
quired if all of the visiting Elks are
to hear the program.

At Piedmont park the apparatus of
The Constitution will spread the
music throughout the park so that
all of the Elks in Atlanta will have
the opportunity of hearing the con-
cert while they are out in the open
in one of the prettiest parks of the
south.

A crowd of Elks is expected to hear
the concert at Piedmont, since thou-
sands are planning to attend the pa-
tistic services to be held here by the
Elks at 5 o'clock. The entire pro-
gram will be found in today's radio
department.

Discovery of Missing Gas
Bag Reveals Tragedy of
Heroic Battle With
Death.

HYDROPLANE SENT
IN SEARCH OF MEN

Complete Outfits of Avia-
tors Found Entangled in
Twisted Ropes—Log
Reveals Struggle.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
Cleveland, Ohio, July 7.—All hope
that Lieutenant L. J. Roth and his
side, Lieutenant T. B. Noll, pilots of
the missing gas balloon A-6098,
which left Indianapolis on July 4 in
the national elimination air race,
were living, was abandoned here to-
night.

The crew of the tug Frank H. Stan-
ley found the ill-fated aviators' com-
plete uniforms, leather coats, log, re-
cords and charts entangled in the drift-
ing half-inflated balloon bag about
22 miles south-southwest of Port
Stanley, Ont., about noon today.

On all sides, the crew of the tug
found mute evidences of a heroic
struggle in mid-air. Evidently over-
taken by terrific winds and an elec-
trical storm, Roth and Noll fought
desperately to ship their ballast and
rise above the gale. Somehow, the
basket was ripped from the buffeted
bag, which was found seared and
water-logged by the crew of the
Stanley.

The log shows that the airman had
been sailing at an average height of
800 or 900 feet before the storm en-
gulfed them. "Then come the signifi-
cant item: 'Threw 40 pounds of bal-
last overboard. Rose from 1,200 to
2,500 feet.' Later on just one word
appears: 'Broken.'"

Find Aviators' Outfits.

Entangled in the ropes attached to
the basket were found the complete
outfits of the aviators—leather coats
and all, which they must have doffed
before they leaped from the doomed
balloon, it is believed. A letter ad-
dressed to Roth and some pencillings
on newspaper clippings also were
found. "Am heading for Canada" was
the blurred scrawl of an indelible
pencil found on one newspaper.

The tug came upon the wrecked
balloon about noon today after Cap-
tain John J. Cassin, of the steamship
Colonial, had notified authorities at
Port Stanley of its presence in the
lake.

Late this afternoon Admiral W. A.
Moffett, chief of naval aviation,
Washington, requested the Aeroma-
rine Airways, Inc., operating a fleet
of flying boats between Cleveland and
Detroit, to help in the search for the
missing balloon and naval officers.

S. A. Bruno, vice president of the
company, immediately tuned up the
hydroplane "Nina," and started for
Port Stanley, Ont., at 4:40 Saturday
afternoon with three newspaper men
and Pilot Shiller at the wheel. They
sighted the Canadian shore at 5:20
p. m. They followed the shore, 10
miles out and at 5:55 landed along-
side the tug Stanley, 22 miles south-
west of Port Stanley. The Stanley
had the U. S. naval balloon A-6098
in tow over the stern. Bruno and
the crew of the flying boat helped pull
the balloon on board the Stanley. The
tug already had the uniforms of Roth
and Noll on board.

Search Entire Vicinity.

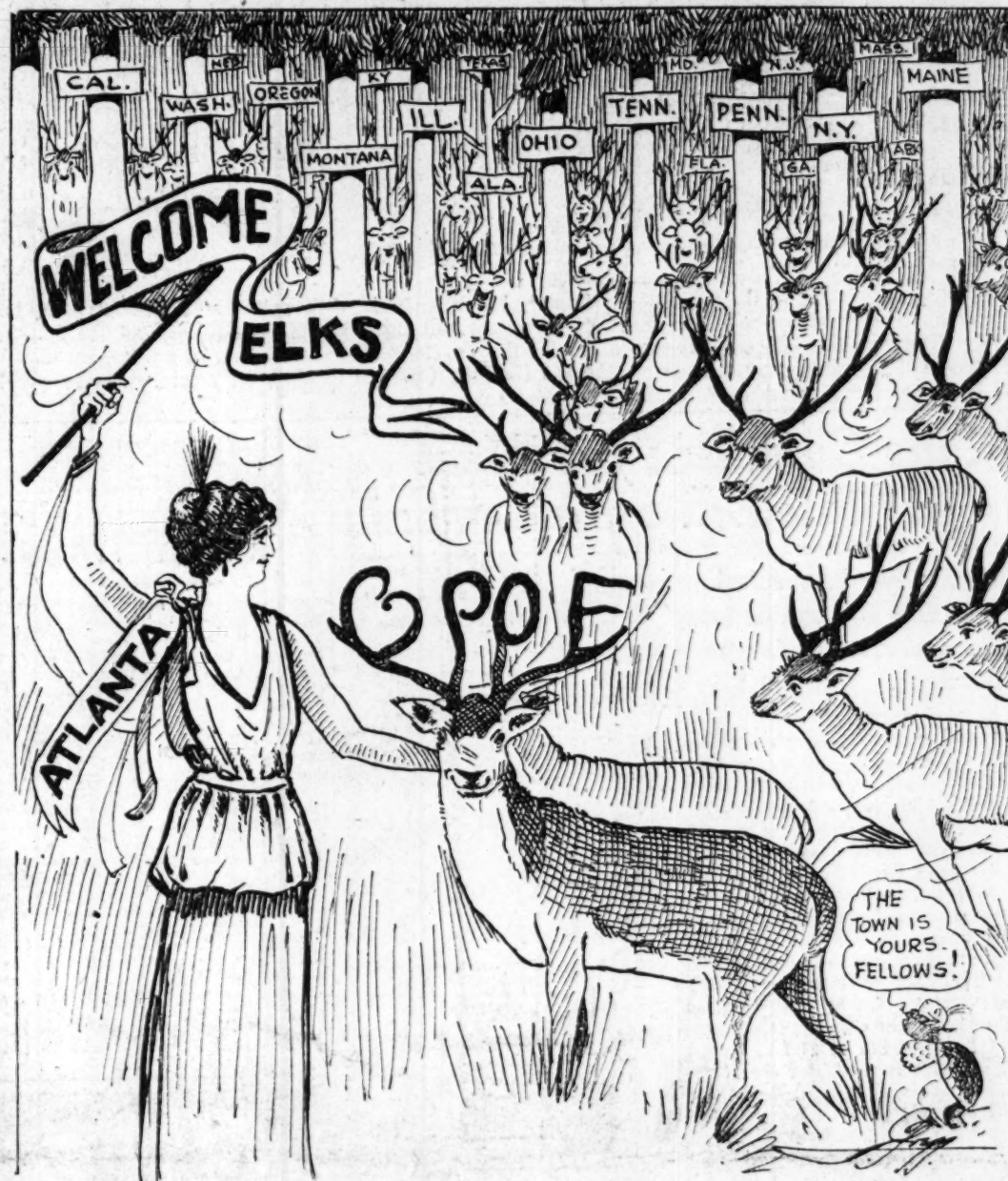
The "Nina" then cruised around in
the vicinity for nearly an hour search-
ing for trace of the missing officers,
but without avail. The hydroplane
then left for Cleveland, arriving here
shortly before dark, bringing an en-
velope containing the official log of
the naval balloon trip, badly water-
soaked and almost undecipherable,
personal papers addressed to Lieuten-
ant Roth, a pair of gaiters, one "leath-
er coat and an American flag.

Mr. Bruno said the ropes which
held the wicker basket to the balloon
had been cut. No trace of the bas-
ket was found.

"Both men apparently had striped
to their underclothing," Mr.
Bruno said. "It looked as though
they had discarded their clothing and
the basket in a desperate effort to
lighten the balloon sufficiently to get
blown ashore. They probably cut
away the basket, discarded their
clothing and threw away all the
weight they could when the basket
first hit the water, clinging to the
mesh about the lower part of the bag
in the hope it would carry them to
safety."

Glenn L. Martin, airplane manufac-
turer, expressed a similar view.

They're Coming 50,000 Strong!

WITH DECKS CLEAR,
SOLONS TO BEGIN
DEBATE MONDAY

Many Important Measures
Ready for Consideration,
Assembly Gets Down to
Business.

BY RALPH T. JONES.

When the general assembly con-
venes at 11:30 o'clock Monday morn-
ing after its week-end recess, debate
on a number of important bills which
have already been introduced is ex-
pected to begin. So far practically
nothing but routine preliminary work
and introduction of bills has been
done to mark the work of the 1923
legislature.

However, a fair line on prospects
for the solution of the pressing prob-
lems pending has developed and the
observer can now, with a fair degree
of accuracy, forecast what may be ex-
pected to result from this session of
the state's "best minds."

In the first place, in everybody's
conscience, lies the obligation to re-
vise the state's taxation system. Gov-
ernor Walker's promised message on
this problem was read before both
branches last Thursday and it proved
to be a thoughtful survey of the state's
needs, without any attempt to influ-
ence the consideration of the legisla-
ture body, but containing a number
of valuable suggestions as to the most
promising lines of thought to be fol-
lowed.

Tax systems of North Carolina and
Kentucky were both briefly outlined
in the message, with the explanation
that, in the governor's opinion, it
would probably be best to take the
most desirable features from other
states, but not to follow blindly any
one system, inasmuch as Georgia's
needs were bound to be different in
some details from those of any other
commonwealth.

Tax Commission.

The governor did suggest the for-
mation of a tax commission, to be
composed of a committee from each
house, augmented by representatives
of the different classes of citizenship
of the state, including farmers, bank-
ers, business men, manufacturers, cap-
italists, property-owners, etc. He sug-
gested that the legislature should try
to wind up its other business in thirty
days and then recess subject to call
by the governor. In the meantime
the tax commission could study tax
systems of other states, hold public
meetings in all sections of Georgia
and draw up their recommendations.

Continued on Page 3, Column 5.

WORLD'S RICHEST
BABY GIRL BORN
IN FORD FAMILY

Detroit, July 7.—Probably the rich-
est baby girl in the world was born
here today.

Henry Ford's first granddaughter,
weighing eight pounds, was an-
nounced by Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Ford.
In light of the reputed Ford for-
tune, claimed by Wall Street authori-
ties to be greater than that of any
other man on earth, this youngster,
who will join in the heritage of
her grandfather and father, may well
be regarded as having potential
riches beyond those of any other baby
girl alive.

She is the third child of the Edsel
Fords, the other two being boys.

RESERVE AGENTS
ASKED TO PREPARE
FOR RUSH SEASON

Circular Letter Sent Out
Calling Attention to Fi-
nancial Need in Orderly
Marketing.

Washington, July 7.—A special cir-
cular was issued by the federal re-
serve board today calling the atten-
tion of all reserve agents to "the im-
portance of the federal reserve sys-
tem functioning effectively in provid-
ing adequate financing for the order-
ly marketing of agricultural prod-
ucts," during the market season just
ahead.

While making no definite sugges-
tions other than that proper financ-
ing should be provided, the board left
no doubt that it desired the reserve
system to keep a watchful eye over
the agricultural industry so that the
recovery noted in the last three years
may be continued without halt.

"Your attention is called specifi-
cally," said the circular, "to the near-
approach of the American wheat har-
vest. The movement of this commod-
ity of the world markets will soon be
on and will require financing, as well
as expert handling, to insure an or-
derly marketing movement and avoid
periodical congestion at terminal mar-
ket points, which is very much to the
disadvantage of the producer in the
country has materially improv-

ed over what it was in the three pre-
vious crop seasons. There are, how-
ever, some weak spots that require
studied attention with a view of as-
sisting the producer in obtaining full
advantage emanating from orderly
marketing."

Continued on Page 3, Column 5.

DIXIE RAILROADS
PLAN \$95,000,000
EXPANSION MOVE

L. & N. to Spend Largest
Sum in Improving Ser-
vice of All Roads Enter-
ing Atlanta.

The eight southeastern railroads
which enter Atlanta are preparing to
spend an aggregate sum of \$95,000,000
for expansion and improvement of
service during the coming year.

This interesting fact is brought to
light as the result of a survey of the
transportation situation in the south-
west conducted by the Atlanta Cham-
ber of Commerce to determine the ex-
isting railroads are preparing to meet
demands of the rapid growth of this
city and section which the chamber
estimates will take place in the next
five years.

According to this survey, the Louisi-
ville and Nashville is planning the
largest expenditure of funds of any
of the railroads entering the city, its
appropriation covering contracts au-
thorized or let during the last eight
months in the amount of approxi-
mately \$47,000,000.

Included in the equipment the L.
& N. will purchase with its \$47,000,000
appropriation \$85 locomotives,
11,000 freight cars, 70 passenger cars,
and 50 miles of second track.

The Atlanta and West Point will
spend \$421,274 on one new locomot-
ive, two all-steel baggage cars, 80
hopper bottom coal cars, 100 freight
cars and the rebuilding of one loco-
motive.

\$4,000,000 By N. C. & St. L.
Approximately \$4,000,000 will be
spent by the N. C. & St. L. for new
equipment and extension and im-
provement of tracks and road beds.

Within the past fifteen months the
Seaboard Air Line has spent \$10,000,000
in the purchase of new and the
rebuilding of old equipment.

Equipment recently purchased by
the Southern railroad involves an ex-
penditure of \$17,000,000, all of which
will be delivered this year. This sum
is in addition to the \$13,000,000 spent
by this road in 1922 for new equip-
ment and improvement.

The A. B. & A. of all the Atlanta
trunk lines, plans the smallest ex-
penditure of funds; in fact, this road
has no expansion appropriation, the
management feeling the road is not
now self-sustaining, and, therefore, no
expansion is justified under these cir-
cumstances.

The Central of Georgia, most of
whose mileage lies in the state of
Georgia, is planning to spend \$1,000,000
for expansion and improvement of
equipment and tracks.

SLAIN OFFICER'S
WIFE IS RELEASED
ON \$3,000 BOND

Woman Charged With
Slaying Husband at
Camp McClellan Carried
From Room Unconscious

DEFENDANT FREED
ON BAIL OF \$3,000

Judge Is Forced to Check
Demonstration as Deci-
sion to Allow Bond Is
Announced.

Anniston, Ala., July 7.—(Special.)
Fainting while Solicitor James F.
Matthews was asking that she be held
without bail for first degree murder,
following the fatal shooting of her
husband at Camp McClellan last Fri-
day, Mrs. Evelyn Sue Ricker was
removed from the court room
here at 2:30 o'clock Saturday after-
noon and did not hear Judge J. B.
Holman, Jr., announce that the de-
fendant would be admitted to bail in
the sum of \$3,000.

Sheriff Knighton and his deputies
had just carried the unconscious
woman from the court room after she
fainted, and Judge Holman was com-
pelled to check a demonstration which
appeared to be led by a number of
women in different sections of the
court room.

Mrs. Ricker was carried to the
north portico of the court house on
the second floor where she soon re-
covered after being given treatment by
one of the army officers who had just
testified for the state at the prelimi-
nary hearing.

Mrs. Ricker refused to comment
on the court's action or testimony
produced by the state.

Witnesses could give no intimation
of the cause of the tragedy and Mrs.
Ricker has steadfastly refused to tell
of events leading up to her husband's
death. Her collapse at the close of
the hearing was her first sign of
weakness. Her little four-year-old
daughter romped about the court room
before the session opened and then
playfully climbed into the lap of her
mother during proceedings.

The youngest recognized and
smiled at army officers who had been
friends of her father's when they took
the stand to tell state-damaging testi-
mony against the mother.

Lieut. W. M. Miley, one of the first
witnesses, described how Mrs. Ricker
landed him a pistol with one car-
tridge exploded as she dashed from
Ricker's bathroom crying "I've shot
him." Other witnesses told of hear-
ing Lieutenant Ricker cry out to
his fellows to "get that woman—she
shot me through the heart."

Judge Hugh D. Terrill, chief counsel
for Mrs. Ricker, announced at the
conclusion of the state's evidence
that no evidence would be submitted
by the defense, and the question of
whether the state court would have
jurisdiction over the case was indi-
cated by the counsel for the woman.
Five or six army officers testified for
the state Saturday afternoon, an hour
being consumed in the taking of the
testimony and the brief arguments of
the attorneys for both sides.

FOOD CROPS POOR
SAYS J. J. BROWN

Additional Blow to Farm-
er Accompanies the Col-
lapse of Cotton Harvest,
Declares Commissioner.

Agricultural harvests in the state
of Georgia during 1923 will not pro-
duce sufficient food and feed crops
to feed its population more than
three months, and the cotton crop is
on the verge of collapse, J. J. Brown,
commissioner of agriculture, declared
in a statement Saturday.

This situation in Georgia was
brought about from decidedly abnor-
mal conditions, defined by Mr. Brown
as follows:

Excessive rains during the planting
season, which held back preparation
of the soil.
Lateness of spring, which came at
the wrong time for planting.

MEASURE PASSED
BY BIG MAJORITY
OVER OPPOSITION

Stormy Scenes Précede
Voting on Washington
Treaty—Government in
Favor of Passage.

PLEASURE EXPRESSED
BY U. S. OFFICIALS

Ratification of Armament
Limitation by France
Saves U. S. Government
Millions Yearly.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
Paris, July 7.—The French cham-
ber of deputies this evening ratified
the Washington treaty for the limita-
tion of naval armaments and capital
ships by a vote of 460 to 106.

The treaties were taken up today in
open session of the chamber for the
first time with the clauses deal-
ing with the limitation of armament
and capital ships the object of special
consideration. With Premier Poincaré
and other members of the government
present, Charles Guernier, reporter for
the foreign affairs commission, spoke
on his report favoring ratification of
the treaties with slight reservations.

During his speech, amplifying and
explaining his report, the deputy re-
ferred to the figures of tonnage of
capital ships as being "imposed upon"
each nation.

Liberty of Action.
At this former Premier Briand, who
headed the French delegation at the
Washington conference, jumped to his
feet and speaking with intense earnest-
ness, said: "No conditions were im-
posed upon France, and the figures of
tonnage adopted for capital ships
have no influence over the other
units. This French liberty of action
concerning light cruisers, torpedo
boats and submarines remains abso-
lutely intact."

Premier Poincaré, interrupting
from his seat on the government
bench, said:

"The government's interpretation is
in absolute conformity with that of
M. Briand."

M. Guernier concluded with a plea
for ratification of the accord, waiving
the reservations which heretofore had
been contained in his report.

Deputy Seveure reported for the
military and naval commission, speak-
ing in favor of ratification, said that
without the Washington treaty Great
Britain and the United States could
easily have built 1,000,000 tons of
capital ships while France, owing to
her financial situation, had barely
the means to enable her to reach the
175,000 tons allotted to her.

Heddlies Government.
M. Berthoin, a communist deputy,
heckled both the Poincaré government
and the Briand administration con-
cerning the original request of the
French delegation at Washington for
300,000 tons of capital ships. To this
M. Briand retorted:

"That proposition was for the pur-
pose of giving France a basic figure
to apply to our defensive fleet, in-
cluding large and small units."

M. Berthoin insisted that the demand
Continued on Page 2, Column 4.

Washington forecast:
Georgia—Partly cloudy Sunday and
Monday with local thundershowers.
No change in temperature.

Local Weather Report.
Highest temperature 81
Lowest temperature 74
Mean temperature 78
Normal temperature 78
Rainfall in past 24 hours, inches . . . 0.0
Excess since first of month, ins. . . 2.5
Excess since January 1, inches . . . 5.44

7 a.m. Noon 7 p.m.

Wet bulb 70 80 76

Relative humidity 68 72 71

Reports of Weather Bureau Stations.

STATIONS (Temperature, Rain, Wind)

AND STATE OF WEATHER (7 a.m. to 11 p.m.)

ATLANTA, cloudy 76 80 76

Birmingham, cloudy 78 84 76

Boston, cloudy 62 70 70

Buffalo, part cloudy 72 78 70

Charlotte, cloudy 84 86 80

Chicago, clear 72 82 70

Detroit, cloudy 84 86 80

Des Moines, clear 80 94 80

Galveston, pt. cloudy 82 84 78

Hartford, cloudy 74 82 70

Harvey, pt. cloudy 74 78 70

Indianapolis, clear 84 86 80

Kansas City, clear 80 92 80

Memphis, pt. cloudy 82 86 78

Miami, cloudy 78 84 76

Mobile, cloudy 82 86 80

Montgomery, pt. cloudy 84 86 80

New Orleans, cloudy 74 82 76

New York, pt. cloudy 68 76 70

BARBECUE PROVES ENJOYABLE EVENT

With Clifford M. Walker, governor of Georgia; Walter A. Sims, mayor of Atlanta, and a dozen or more of the grand officers of the Elks' lodge in attendance, the city parks department Saturday afternoon held its annual barbecue at Piedmont park. The occasion was purely one of entertainment and no public speaking was permitted. The Paradise orchestra played while park department employees serve a lavish feast to about 300 guests.

The general council of Atlanta, county commissioners of Fulton and DeKalb counties, the mayor, the governor and the dignitaries of Elkhom

were the special guests. Linton L. Wallis, general manager of the city parks, was host. Barbecued lamb, beef and pork, Brunswick stew, cold drinks and the other incidentals of a barbecue of real style and generous proportions were served in well prepared and generous portions.

The barbecue was the first that Governor Walker has attended since his inauguration. He was accompanied by his youngest son.

"Yes, barbecue tastes just as good to Governor Walker as it ever did to plain Clifford Walker," the governor assured a jocular questioner.

UNUSUAL ACCIDENT KILLS S. A. L. FLAGMAN

Savannah, Ga., July 7.—(Special.) Wilbur Hawkins, native of Mitchell county, met an unusual death near here today when working as a flagman on Train 67, Seaboard Air Line railroad. He was crushed to death

as he tried to jump from a car loaded with lumber.

The heavily loaded car is said to have broken in two in some way and the flagman was thrown or fell where the load crushed the life out of him. He is survived by a widow and daughter living near Camilla.

Western Union Workers On Good Will Tour Will Reach America Today

The two young women chosen from the southern district of the Western Union Telegraph company as good-will candidates to take the good-will tour of Europe will arrive in New York today on the steamer Savoie, it was learned here Saturday.

The young women are Mrs. Lucy Runion, employed in the city superintendent's office of the commercial department, and Miss Katherine Littlejohn, employed in the district plant office.

DR. THEO. TOEPEL HEADS STATE HEALTH COUNCIL

Macon, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—Dr. Thomas Toepele, of Atlanta, was elected president of the Georgia state council of health at a meeting in the Dempsey hotel here today. Other officers elected are Mrs. Bruce Carr Jones, Macon, president of the state parent-teacher association, vice president, and Dr. E. C. Walker, of the state board of health, secretary.

Dr. John A. Daniels, of Savannah, president of the Medical Association of Georgia, was one of the principal speakers at the meeting, urging the council to eliminate duplication of health work as far as possible. He expressed the hope that the medical association would establish clinics in every county in the state.

County units of the council have been established in 19 counties during the past year, it was reported. These counties are Bulloch, Bibb, Chatham, Clarke, Campbell, Floyd, Folsom, Gilmer, Habersham, Hart, Hall, Jackson, Jones, Lamar, Lowndes, Muscogee, Turner and Wilcox.

Mr. Toepele's suggestion for a recess after thirty days, and would recall the legislature for the balance of the session after the election of a state auditor, in order that it might consider its tax work after the amendment had been ratified by the people. Interesting debate is expected on the bill of Representative Craig Arnold, of Lumpkin county, to repeal the state prohibition law, if it is ever brought before the house. Sentiment against passing the bill appears to be overwhelming, but nevertheless many members have indicated they would not be averse to allowing Dr. Arnold an opportunity to speak for the bill on the floor of the house.

Dr. Arnold, in explaining his measure, declares that he is in favor of the prohibition law and its enforcement, but believes that it will be better enforced if it is left entirely up to federal authorities acting under the Volstead law. He asserts that in many counties of the state there is a conflict of authority between the two forces which tends to seriously

WITH DECKS CLEAR, SOLONS BEGIN DEBATE

Continued From First Page.

and report, possibly in the form of a tentative bill.

When this report, or bill, is ready, the governor would call the legislature back for the remaining twenty days of the session, which time they could devote to a working out of the problem of state finances.

Another interesting development of the week, was announced by Representative Elders, of Tattall, of his determination to work for adoption of his bill which is copied after the North Carolina law, with its half dozen different sources of revenue. Representative Elders proposes also to introduce a bill to create the office of state auditor, to be elective, and will ask that a general election be held early this year. By this means, he believes, the people could vote on the amendment to the constitution this year, instead of waiting until the fall of 1924, which must be done if the tax muddle is to be remedied.

Favors Recess.

Mr. Elders concurs in Governor Walker's suggestion for a recess after thirty days, and would recall the legislature for the balance of the session after the election of a state auditor, in order that it might consider its tax work after the amendment had been ratified by the people. Interesting debate is expected on the bill of Representative Craig Arnold, of Lumpkin county, to repeal the state prohibition law, if it is ever brought before the house. Sentiment against passing the bill appears to be overwhelming, but nevertheless many members have indicated they would not be averse to allowing Dr. Arnold an opportunity to speak for the bill on the floor of the house.

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weaken the effectiveness of enforcement.

State Federal Prohibition Director Fred A. Dismuke, on Friday, after the introduction of the Arnold bill, issued a statement in which he denied there was any conflict of authority and asserted that his department would regret very much to lose the co-operation of state authorities in their work.

Woodruff's Support Strong.

Representative Woodruff, of DeKalb, is the author of a bill to prohibit pool and billiard rooms in Georgia and a partial canvass of the house indicates that this measure's chances of success are bright. The bill is drastic in its provision, forbidding the operation of all commercial pool and billiard places in the state and providing that no legitimate club of any kind shall install pool or billiard tables until it has operated for at least 12 months.

Another measure which has aroused much favorable comment is that to provide that the legislature shall meet biennially instead of annually. For several years there has been a growing sentiment throughout the state that it is really unnecessary for the lawmakers to gather more often than every other year and there is an added impelling motive of economy behind this measure. There would be considerable saving to the state in elimination of sessions of the legislature every other year.

Two bills have been introduced dealing with capital punishment in the state. One would abolish it altogether and the other provides for death by electrocution instead of hanging, as at present.

The electrocution bill was signed by fifteen members of the house. It provides that an electric chair shall be installed at the state prison at Milledgeville; that all prisoners sentenced to death shall be transported there not earlier than twenty days and not later than two days before their date set for their execution. It makes the warden of the prison, the official executor for the state. Each county would be required to pay expenses of transporting its sentenced men to the prison for carrying out of the sentence of the court.

Representative Fowler, of Bibb, is author of a bill which would relieve the legislature from the time-consuming task of passing on local bills. It is in the form of a constitutional amendment, and an enabling act, to

be later introduced, will, it is said, provide that all these local matters shall be decided by vote of the people of the particular county or community affected, to be cast at the next general election.

One of the sensations of the week just closed was introduction of a resolution by Representative Bannister, of Thomas, charging that the federal department of agriculture has withdrawn all co-operation from the state department and calling for an investigation of this branch of the state activities.

A reply from Commissioner of Agriculture J. J. Brown denied this charge in full and cited five different branches of the department's work which are being conducted jointly with the federal forces.

Committees at Work.

The move for an investigation of the state highway department bobbed up again once or twice and it is evident that the prime mover in this

campaign against the road department is determined to press his charge whenever and however the opportunity occurs.

Committees were announced during the week by both President George Carswell, of the senate, and Speaker Cecil Neil, of the house, and practically all these bodies held meetings during the week and perfected organization. Most of the work of reading and discussing the bills which have been referred to committees will be started this week, however.

All in all, the legislators of 1923 session have evidenced a sincere desire to get down to work quickly and to accomplish whatever they can for the welfare of the state. Preliminary work has been gotten out of the way in faster style than customary and results should prove that this is one of the most effective bodies of lawmakers ever gathered under the dome of Georgia's state capitol.

MUSE'S—THE STYLE CENTER OF THE SOUTH



IT'S ELKS' WEEK—DRESS UP! "PRESENT STYLE" IS THE ORDER OF THE DAY—

Tomorrow head straight for—
MUSE'S
"The Style Center of the South"
Peachtree :: Walton :: Broad

BIG BETHEL HOLDS TAG DAY SATURDAY

A tag day was held for the benefit of the rebuilding fund of the Big Bethel church, which was burned down in February, throughout the state on Saturday, and a large sum was realized. No estimate, however, was given out Saturday night. Rev. R. H. Singleton, pastor of the church, who has been working vigorously since his church burned down, stated Saturday morning that he believed funds enough to rebuild the church would be raised.

The splendid work done by the Big Bethel church, which has the largest congregation of any negro church in the south, will be rewarded, declared its pastor, because the white and colored people of Georgia always rally to a good cause. Workers were active in every city, town and village throughout the entire state, and it probably will be several days before the exact sum secured can be learned. It is planned, if sufficient funds are raised, to have the new church dedicated during the bishops' conference to be held here soon. But it is stated that every dollar must be in hand before that can be done.

Latest Addition To Forsyth Cast Is Jane Stuart

Miss Jane Stuart, of Boston, new character actress of the Forsyth players, will make her first appearance with the company stock company Monday night in "Six Cylinder Love."

Miss Stuart is not a stranger to Atlanta nor to the members of the Forsyth company. She has played here several times in the past with New York companies. Her last appearance was with Paul Gilmore in "At Yale" at the old Grand theater in 1905. Before that she had played here with Creston Clarke in "M. Beauchaire" in 1904 and in "The Christian" with Charles Coburn in 1902.

Miss Stuart played opposite Gus Forbes, as she will do in her first part at the Forsyth, when Mr. Forbes was leading man of his own stock company in Duluth, Minn., several years ago, and more recently with another stock company in Brooklyn, N. Y. She has also played under the direction of Willard Dunsell, new director of the Forsyth, while they were both connected with a stock company at Worcester, Mass.

Mr. Forbes and Mr. Dunsell both expressed delight Saturday at having Miss Stuart with the Forsyth players, declaring her to be one of the best interpreters of character who is playing in stock in the United States today.

Miss Stuart has played several times on Broadway, with Mary Manning in "The Student of Granada" with E. H. Sothern in "The Proud Prince," and others.

Savannah Officers Capture 9,000 Quarts Of Good Liquors

Savannah, Ga., July 7.—(Special.) Nine thousand quarts of liquor, most of it bottled-in-bond, has been captured by prohibition officers, city and county police here in the last 24 hours.

A boat bearing a cargo of fine liquors was fired on by officers. The crew took to the sea with 400 cases, but was captured and towed in; about 5,000 bottles were found in an automobile hidden in the woods between Sandfly and Montgomery. Other smaller seizures swelled the record for the hottest day of the summer.

DIXIE RAILROADS PLAN EXPANSION

Continued From First Page.

Georgia, is planning to spend this year for additions and improvements the sum of \$6,329,132. Twenty mixed freight locomotives, ten mountain type passenger locomotives, 500 ventilator cars, 100 stock cars, 300 hopper coal cars, 200 cosmopolitan coal cars, ten cabooses, two straight coaches, two partition coaches, two baggage cars, and one wrecking derrick, are among the new equipment to be purchased and will entail an expenditure of \$5,010,390 of the total appropriation of this road.

In addition to this, the Central will spend \$1,008,000 on enlarging terminal facilities and for the construction of viaducts and underpasses. Another \$35,000 will be spent for shop equipment; \$325,000 in building steel and concrete culverts to assure greater safety to the traveling public. An electric bloc system on the section between Fort Valley and Albany will cost \$265,000, and numerous other expenditures for the betterment and expansion of service on this line run the grand total for this road during the year to the sum of \$6,329,132.

The Georgia railroad, all of whose mileage lies in Georgia, will spend this year \$710,010 on new equipment, which will include five new locomotives, rebuilding two baggage and mail cars, three locomotives and several freight cars.

These stupendous expenditures on the part of the railroads indicate a confidence in the prosperity and future development of the south that is exceedingly encouraging to all business, and is regarded by the chamber of commerce as indicating that the railroads are getting back on their feet after federal control and preparing to accept their responsibility for leadership in the great development of the south.

BASS DRY GOODS CO.

MIGHTY JULY CLEARANCE!
BE HERE WHEN THE DOORS OPEN 8:30 A.M. **MONDAY** AND GET YOUR SHARE OF THE BARGAINS

SALE MATTRESSES

Save Over **50%**

\$12.50 Values 45 Pounds

A spot cash purchase of a solid carload at less than half price. You can buy all you want Monday and Tuesday of these 45-lb. all-cotton mattresses, in 3-4 or full size, worth **\$5.95** \$12.50 each, at **\$5.95**

REFRIGERATORS

33 1/3 % OFF

Exactly as illustrated, these splendid Rockers, all nice, clean, new stock, well made and with heavy woven cane seat, \$6.50 values, Monday special—

All-Steel Beds

This splendid all-steel bed, in your choice of three finishes, either in full or twin size; 2-inch posts. A regular \$10 value. Special for Monday and Tuesday **\$5.95**

Sale of Grass Art Squares

Just what you need to brighten up your home for summer. These beautiful Grass Art Squares and Rugs—all colors, patterns and sizes. "Bass Cuts the Price."

9x12...\$4.95 6x9...\$2.98 8x10...\$3.95 3x6...98c

Porch Rockers

Cash Mail Orders Filled

Exactly as illustrated, these splendid Rockers, all nice, clean, new stock, well made and with heavy woven cane seat, \$6.50 values, Monday special—

Steel Folding Cots

\$2.98

Grey Enamel Finish.

15-lb. all-cotton Pad to fit above cot. Bass' price... **\$2.98**

Sale of Window Shades

We carry all sizes to fit any window or door—36-inch Window Shades in your choice of white, gray, cream and dark green, complete with fixtures, ready to hang. Special **69c**

\$3.95

Folding Canvas Cots

\$2.98

As illustrated. Very strong and durable, in perfect condition. Come quick before the supply is sold. Special for Monday **\$2.98**

Shoe Dept. SPECIALS

Ladies' smart white canvas, also white with patent trim slippers in your choice of white, gray, cream and dark green, complete with fixtures, ready to hang. Special **\$1.95**

Ladies' charming white slippers with red, green or blue trim in your choice of white, gray, cream and dark green, complete with fixtures, ready to hang. Special **\$2.95**

Ladies' up-to-the-minute Red, Green, Blue and Beige cross-strap and 1-strap sandal effect slippers with newest popular heels. Values to \$7.50, at, choice—**\$3.95**

Silk Sale

Yard-wide Pongees, Shantung, Failles and Crepes in a rousing Monday sale at, choice—**98c yd.**

Silk Dresses!

Charming new summer silk dresses, in many stunning styles, materials and colors, including heavy Canton crepes, priced quick disposal Monday **\$4.95 \$9.95 and \$12.95**

750 Summer DRESSES

Dainty summery dresses of lovely voiles, organdies and raitines; also fine gingham dresses in this big lot, dresses worth up to \$10.00. Take your choice Monday for—**\$1.98 A N D \$2.98**

Silk Blouses

Beautiful silk blouses, in all new patterns, worth up to \$6.50, now, choice **\$2.98**

New Capes

Ladies' beautiful silk capes and smart new capes, in newest styles and colors, to go Monday for **\$4.90 & \$9.90**

Fine Voiles

1 table of fine Dress Voiles, 36 and 40 inches wide, Monday special **39c Yard**

Crepe de Chine

40-inch, all-silk, high-grade Crepes de Chine in 10 good colors—the best \$2 silk on the market at **\$1.25 Yard**

Canton Crepe

40-inch Canton Crepes in black and all good colors. Special for Monday at **\$1.98 Yard**

Fine Cretonne

Yard-wide fine Cretonne Draperies to go in this Monday sale at **25c Yard**

An Opportunity to Cut Building Costs!

The huge warehouses at Camp Gordon are coming down. In wrecking them we are making available for builders the very finest grade and most perfectly conditioned long leaf yellow pine lumber you ever saw.

This material bought at the present market would cost about \$60 a thousand. We have a million and a half feet that we will sell at a fraction of that price.

We also offer over a million feet of other lumber already wrecked. 30,000, 6-light, 10x15 sash, 34x34, \$1.25; 1x4 flooring, \$16.00; 1x3 flooring, \$14.00; 1x4 sheathing, long leaf, \$17.00.

PAINT \$2.50

Carload just received from factory. In 5 gal. lots. White—inside and outside. Gray, Green, Pearl. Also Enamel Paint in White Ivory and Yellow. This is ready mixed stock. Delivery in Atlanta made without charge. Prompt attention paid to mail orders.

Other Bargains Available

Hotel Ranges **\$35.00**
Large Tanks, 565 gal. **\$55.00**
Kewanee Heaters **\$35.00**
Hot Air Furnaces **\$27.50**
Large Cafe Refrigerator, \$20 cash, balance monthly payments.
Chestnut Poles, 32 ft. **\$2.50**
Plumbing Supplies, Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Kitchen Sinks, Pipe, etc.
Roofing, brand-new.
Electrical Supplies, Lights, Shades, wire receptacles, etc., all in excellent condition.
Screen Doors, \$1.25. Screen Sash, 15c.

SEE THE MATERIALS OFFERED. TAKE OGLETHORPE CAR. BUS MEETS ALL CARS.

CAMP GORDON SALVAGE CO.
Formerly Rose Bros. Co. HEMlock 5640

Capt. English Gives \$2,500 For Confederate Memorial

Atlanta Banker Makes Cash Subscription in Memory of His Company, the "Spalding Grays."

Announcement of a "Founders Roll" subscription of \$2,500 by Capt. James W. English to the Stone Mountain Confederate memorial, in memory of his company, the "Spalding Grays," and formal presentation to Governor Walker and Mayor Sims of a resolution of the Cleveland (Ohio) mass-meeting, endorsing the memorial and pledging support to its completion, were two important developments of Saturday in the memorial movement.

The resolution was personally delivered to Governor Walker and Mayor Sims by Clinton H. Truesdell, a prominent Cleveland citizen and chairman of the committee which drew and presented it to the mass-meeting, who came to Atlanta for that purpose.

This resolution signifies the first occasion when a body of people in the north have endorsed and pledged support to a movement in the south to erect a Confederate memorial. North-

ern people have erected many monuments to the Union army, and southern people have erected many monuments to the Confederate army, but never before have northern people in an organized manner participated in building a monument to the Confederacy.

Obilitation Of Line. "This resolution and the spirit behind it," said Mr. Truesdell to Governor Walker, "marks the first step in what we hope and believe will be the final obliteration of the Mason and Dixon line."

Governor Walker accepted the resolution with expressions of profound appreciation. He stated to Mr. Truesdell that the Stone Mountain memorial is dear to his heart, as it is to the hearts of all Georgians and southerners, and that nothing has so touched the people of the south as the interest manifested in the enterprise by their northern friends.

Governor Walker further stated that he will transmit the resolution to the legislature of Georgia, now in session, with a request for official acknowledgment of the same by that body and for publication of the resolution in the legislative minutes.

Mayor Sims in accepting the resolution called Mr. Truesdell's attention to the statue of Henry Grady, which

could be seen through the windows of the mayor's office.

"Mr. Grady gave his life in a noble effort to obliterate sectional feeling," said the mayor. "It was literally true, as said of him by John Temple Graves, that he died loving a nation into peace."

Mayor Sims likewise informed Mr. Truesdell that he would transmit the resolution to the general council of Atlanta for official acknowledgment and publication in the minutes of that body.

Meeting Held In Cleveland.

The resolution was adopted at a public mass-meeting in the Cleveland Museum of Art on Friday evening, June 29. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Ohio State Federation of Women's clubs, of which Mrs. C. S. Selover is president. Hollins N. Randolph, president of the Stone Mountain Confederate Memorial association, and Gutson Borglum, the sculptor, addressed the meeting. Several hundred of the leading people of Cleveland and Ohio were present.

Mr. Truesdell was chairman of the committee which drew and introduced the resolution. He has been requested by the association to accept appointment as director of finance for the northern states. He came to Atlanta on behalf of the Ohio organizations and citizens generally who are interested in the memorial to deliver the resolution in person.

While here he visited Stone Mountain and conferred at length with Mr. Randolph and Robert E. Harvey, vice-

president and executive manager of the association, regarding various phases of the movement. He left Saturday afternoon, filled with enthusiasm over the wonderful project and assuring the officials of the association that Ohio will back up her pledge of financial support.

Resolution Passed. The resolution is as follows: "Whereas, the meeting of citizens of Cleveland called by the women of the Federated Clubs of Ohio has assembled to hear a presentation by Hollins N. Randolph, president of the Stone Mountain Confederate Memorial association, and Gutson Borglum, the sculptor, of the plan and national purpose of commemorating the great leaders of the south in the late war between the states; and

"Whereas, this presentation shows the memorial is founded upon the common patriotism that actuates all Americans to the common love of our great citizens of our common country; and

"Whereas, no battle scenes or conflicts of the south in the late war between the states, but the noblest of the south; therefore, Resolved, That we commend Ohio women for their initiative in bringing this subject before the attention of the people of the north;

"Be it Further Resolved, That while other nations have been united by political, social, and racial cramping and falling, we should bind more closely our United States by the ties of friendship; To the southland we offer our head and heart, our help and our sympathy; and, in the name of the people of this country, and hope in this good will to share in the memorial as a reality and a world demonstration of the unity of our people."

Capt. English's subscription of \$2,500 was accompanied by the following letter:

My Dear Sir: For and in behalf of my comrades, the Spalding Grays, of Griffin, Ga., I enclose you herewith my personal check for \$2,500, payable to your order, the same being in full payment of my subscription to this association. Believing the ready cash is more beneficial to you and the association in meeting present demands, I am sending my subscription in this form. I hope that you can spare the necessary time to see this great work carried to completion, at least so far as the city of Atlanta is especially interested.

With best wishes, believe me to be, Sincerely and cordially yours,

(Signed) J. W. ENGLISH.

Randolph's Answer. Mr. Randolph acknowledged receipt of the subscription in the following reply:

Captain James W. English, Fourth National Bank, Atlanta, Georgia. Dear Captain English: Your delightful letter of the 6th, with its splendid gift of \$2,500 in cash, to the Stone Mountain memorial, in memory of your comrades of the Spalding Grays of Griffin, has been duly received and is hereby gratefully acknowledged. I am instructed by the executive committee to convey to you our sincerest appreciation of your generous gift, and your generous and magnificent spirit. This act of yours, in its setting of beautiful thought and action, is a memorial forever your heroic comrades of the Spalding Grays, is just another evidence of the great understanding of the first civil war. There has never been a noble enterprise undertaken by Atlanta in the past 100 years that has borne the impress of the genius of your leadership and whose very existence is largely due to your part, to your support and the inspiration of your heart, your head and your hand. Though the mass of time has passed on to your beloved comrades of the Spalding Grays, it is a sweet thought to you that will, like a brilliant jewel, with feature undimmed, you walk among your fellow-men, an inspiration to the recipient of the love, admiration and esteem of your fellow citizens. To us who are endeavoring to give unstintingly the best there is in us to perpetuate forever the death-defying valor of your comrades and yourself, this gift of yours is most heartening. It is our very great privilege to accept the same and it will afford us profound satisfaction to erect a bronze tablet in the Memorial Hall, in enduring remembrance of yourself and your comrades, when mere boys, went with you "all the way through" to Appomattox.

The wish that I remain with this work until completion, comes from you, I consider as the highest call to me, the fulfillment of a sacred duty. I pledge you my support of this noble enterprise to the best of my ability until it shall have become an accomplished fact.

Gratefully yours, HOLLINS N. RANDOLPH, President.

I. W. W. THREATEN TO FLOOD JAILS OF TEXAS TOWN

New York, July 7.—A threat to flood the jails of Port Arthur, Texas, with passively resisting Industrial Workers of the World and bankrupt city by compelling it to care for them unless the brutality by the police against I. W. W. members there was ended was sent to Mayor Logan today by John Shuski, secretary of the Marine Transport division of the organization. Shuski recently wired Governor Neff, of Texas, urging an investigation of alleged brutal treatment of three I. W. Ws., which it was declared ended in the turning over of the prisoners to a mob which was believed to have slain them.

One Million Bales Of Cotton Expected As Mississippi Crop

Gulfport, Miss., July 7.—According to a report issued this week by D. A. McDaniel, government statistician from the agricultural department with headquarters in Gulfport, Mississippi's cotton crop is estimated to reach 1,000,000 bales during 1923. This total is based upon the estimated average of 3,353,500 acres, the condition of which during the latter part of June was 67 per cent. of normal. This is considered excellent when compared with the ten-year average to date. Last year's crop totaled 980,000 bales. The cotton acreage this year in Mississippi is estimated to be 227,000 acres more than that planted last year. This is an increase of 9 per cent. According to the officials the average yield per acre indicated by present conditions figures 143.7 pounds of lint per acre as compared with 157 pounds last season. The present year's crop has also suffered severe injury due to weather conditions together with destruction caused by the boll weevil in various parts of the state.

World's Champion Short-Time Visitor In U. S. 30 Seconds

New York, July 7.—The title of world's champion brief visitor to America was claimed today by Peter Soberling, a chief steward employed by the Holland-American Steamship company.

Radio instructions in one hand and his baggage in the other, Soberling stepped from the incoming liner Veendam at Hoboken today, bounded across the pier to the Nieuw Amsterdam and boarded her for the trip back. Deducting the time when both his feet were in the air as he sped across the pier, steamship officials estimated his stay on American soil at 30 seconds flat.

BIG INCREASE SHOWN IN POSTAL RECEIPTS

Washington, July 7.—Postal receipts for the fiscal year just ended showed a 12.16 per cent. increase, the largest in the history of the postal service with the exception of 1918, the postoffice department announced today on the strength of figures from fifty selected cities.

The total postal revenue for the year was estimated at \$533,000,000 compared with \$484,893,000 the previous fiscal year, until then a high record.

Hobo Suspected Slayer of Girl Hacked to Death

Scarsdale, N. Y., July 7.—Suspicion today fastened upon a ragged, penniless tramp and a negro with a bloody purse as authorities scoured the countryside for the murderer of Dorothy Kaufman, governess from the Meunonite colony in Westover, Md., who was hacked to death in the Scarsdale home of Magruder Craighead last Tuesday.

The tramp, riding a bus between White Plains and Dobbs Ferry, boasted to the driver that he was a "slasher" and recently had cut up a state trooper in a knife battle.

The driver told the police about it and to them the wayfarer, giving the name of Anthony ("Tony") Amundsen, admitted he was homeless, out of work and had slept under the stars within a mile of the Craighead home the night of the murder.

Led to the little room where the governess was slain, he coolly surveyed the place, handled the blood-stained kitchen knife and stoutly denied all knowledge of the crime. Later he broke down and wept, but did not reveal anything. Detectives were not satisfied with the tramp's story, saying he contradicted himself several times. He was taken to jail for further investigation as a suspected person.

The negro was "Charlie," employed as a handyman by Howard F. H. Mulligan, a New York attorney, who lives near the Craighead home.

"Charlie" was hired Wednesday morning, Mr. Mulligan told detectives. He said the negro showed him a blood-stained purse, explaining it had belonged to a brother killed in the war. The negro was grilling for several hours at the Mulligan home, but his questions did not reveal what he had learned.

It was disclosed by an autopsy before the body was taken to the girl's former home for burial that she had not been assaulted. Nor had she been robbed, for articles of value were scattered about her body undisturbed.

The "jealous suitor" theory, which has been advanced, is losing plausibility, the police said.

RAILWAY OFFICES MOVED TO RICHMOND

Richmond, Va., July 7.—Removal of the maintenance of way administrative offices of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad from Huntington, West Virginia, to this city, was announced today by R. C. Beggs, vice president in charge of operations. Mr. Beggs said the transfer would be effected at an early date. Approximately twenty persons are employed in the department, which is headed by L. B. Allen, as superintendent.

OVER \$2,000,000 IN CHECKS SENT COTTON GROWERS

Raleigh, N. C., July 7.—Checks aggregating more than two million dollars went out to thirty odd thousand members of the North Carolina Cotton Growers' Co-operative association today from headquarters here, it was announced by General Manager U. B. Blalock.

The checks, he declared, represent the fourth distribution made to members, bringing the total advances to twenty-two cents a pound, basis middling, and making a grand total of \$15,000,000 paid out on 153,000 bales of cotton received by the association. Another advance will probably be made to members before the final settlement for the 1922 crop is made.

"Diamond Jubilee" to Draw Immense Throng to Atlanta

Historic Pageant Will Be Held Three Nights Between October 6-13 at Lakewood Park.

The historic pageant celebrating Atlanta's 75th birthday anniversary will be held at Lakewood park on three nights between the dates of October 6 and October 13, it was announced Saturday by Ivan E. Allen, chairman of the pageant committee of the Atlanta "Diamond Jubilee."

Investigation by the committee failed to disclose the exact date in 1848 on which the charter of incorporation for the city of Atlanta was received by the officials of the town, so the week of the Southeastern Fair was selected as the most opportune time for the celebration.

The jubilee is to be combined with a big home-coming week, during which it is planned to bring thousands of former residents of the city back to see how Atlanta has grown. The thousands of people who regularly visit Atlanta during the Southeastern Fair each year will have opportunity of seeing the big pageant.

Exact Date In Doubt.

"There has been some discussion as to the exact date of Atlanta's seventy-fifth birthday," said Chairman Allen Saturday. "There year, for it was early in 1848, seventy-five years ago, that Atlanta received her city charter, changing the name from Merithsville to Atlanta. The charter had been granted in December of the previous year, but was not turned over to the city until 1848. Before 1848 the village was known as Terminus. In that year its name was changed to Marthasville, receiving a town charter. It was not chartered as a city until it became Atlanta."

"That Lakewood park is the only fitting place for holding a celebration of such magnitude is easily demonstrated. It already has a grandstand seating some 6,200 persons, and the race track and stage in front of the stand can be adapted readily to staging a great spectacle."

Expect Fill the Pond.

"We expect to fill the pond between the grandstand and the administration building, providing room for thousands of additional spectators, and it is estimated that room can be provided for fully 30,000 persons. The lake is there, providing the setting for the necessary water scenes. The park is the property of the city, and it is fitting that the pageant should be held there, at a time when Atlanta will be filled with visitors drawn by the annual Southeastern Fair. It is easily reached by three perved roads, has ample parking facilities, and every comfort for visitors. Its trolley car facilities are ample."

"It is proposed to divide the Diamond Jubilee pageant into three episodes, each marking a period of 25 years of Atlanta's growth. They will be given at night, as artificial light adds immensely to the beauty of such a pageant."

"It is expected to make the pageant not only historically correct, but

a spectacle of great beauty, and intensely human in its presentation. There is a world of romance in the settling of Atlanta and its growth, and we hope to develop this to its utmost.

County Gives \$30,000.

The Fulton county commission on Friday afternoon, on petition of a delegation headed by Ivan E. Allen, agreed to appropriate a fund of \$30,000, not to be expended upon the pageant proper, but for permanent improvements in the Lakewood grounds, which are needed, not only for this celebration, but for the future.

The Southeastern Fair association has subscribed \$5,000 toward the Diamond Jubilee fund and the city of Atlanta is to be asked to make a liberal appropriation. Prizes have been offered for the best scenarios for the pageant, which should be submitted to Chairman Allen. The committee reserves the right to use such scenarios as it may see fit, adapting them to the needs and taking ideas from various scenarios to be welded into one.

Frederic J. Paxson, vice chairman

of the general committee, announced Saturday the addition of Mrs. R. N. Stripling and Walter O. Foote to the pageant committee. The general committee has been augmented by two representatives each from the Women's Pioneer society, the Daughters of the American Revolution, Atlanta and Habersham chapters, and the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

The pulp and paper industry in Canada represents an aggregate investment in excess of \$400,000,000, and gives employment to more than 32,000 persons.

PARTY FAVORS
FOR - ANY - PARTY
—ALL SEASONS—
GAVAN'S
71 Whitehall St.
SOV. BOOK CONCERN

The Piano with a Lifetime Guarantee



LUDDEN & BATES'

OWN MAKE PIANOS

Without a question of a doubt, the Ludden & Bates Piano is the greatest value on the market today.

For nearly 50 years we have been placing this splendid instrument in the finest homes of the South. Musicians of reputation testify to its beautiful tones and responsive action.

Its reputation for durability is a by-word among the users of this lovely instrument. The design is the latest word in architecture. Ask us to send you our Art Catalogue showing the different styles in

Grands-Uprights-Player Pianos

LUDDEN & BATES
Established 1870
SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE

80 N. Pryor St. Atlanta, Ga.

Welcome To Our City HELLO, BILL!

We Extend The Warm Hand Of Fellowship And Wish For You The Biggest Time While Here You Ever Had. Remember This—If We Make It Too Warm For You, Just Come To This Store For The

Greatest Variety Of Cool Clothes

In Atlanta—If It's A Seersucker—Palm Beach—Mohair—Linen Or Tropical Worsted, We Have 'Em—\$10 To \$50 As Per The Fabric.—

Official Elkdom

Will Find Purple And White Neckwear—Hosiery—Silk Belts—Silk Garters—Silk Handkerchiefs—Souvenirs—Elk Hats, Etc., Sterling Belt Buckles And Beltograms With The Official Emblem.

White And Striped	White And Fancy	Straw Hats
Flannel Trousers	Negligee Shirts	All Styles
\$7.50 up to \$13.50	\$2.25 To \$8.00	\$4 To \$12
Cool Union Suits	Cool Pajamas	Cool Oxfords
\$1.00 up to \$4.00	\$2.00 Up To \$10.00	\$5 up

Aratex Collars, 3 For \$1.00. Van Heusen Collars, 50c. Cotton Handkerchiefs, Per Dozen, \$1.00 And \$1.50. Pure Linen, each, 25c To \$1.00.

Come On In, We Want To Know You

Parks-Chambers-Hardwick Company
37-39 Peachtree
At Five Points

Announcement Extraordinary

The Sensation of Today



5¢—"A Drink on a Stick"—5¢

Soon to Make Its Appearance in Atlanta

"POPSICLE" (A Drink on a Stick) will be on sale in Many Drug Stores, Fountains and other places where cold drinks are sold.

Pure---Refreshing---Ice Cold

Proprietors of Drug Stores, Fountains and the Cold Drink trade are cordially invited to see demonstration and obtain full details.

Demonstration During Elks' Convention at 189 Peachtree Street

Large Profits Assured

Southern Popsicle Co., Inc.

LOEW'S GRAND BUILDING,

Room 301 Atlanta, Georgia

B. P. O. E.
a hearty welcome

WE are proud to have you with us. We know you will enjoy your visit.

It will be our pleasure to serve you in any way possible.

LOWRY BANK & TRUST CO. OF GEORGIA
Corner Edgewood Ave. and North Pryor St.
ATLANTA

Member Federal Reserve System

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS OVER \$7,000,000

FIGHT ABOLITION OF DRY STATUTE

The storm of protest against any tampering with Georgia's bone dry law is assuming state-wide dimensions. The moment Dr. Craig Arnold, representative from Lumpkin county, gave notice in the legislature that he would introduce a bill to repeal the bone dry law that was passed in 1916, the temperance forces received the signal to stand ready and are now in the fight to the finish against the proposed measure.

College Park Presbyterian church opened the resolution barrage on Sunday, July 1, with a vigorous protest. On the same day similar resolutions were passed at Red Oak Christian church and all churches in Vidalia and Columbus.

The resolution passed at College Park Presbyterian church says that the congregation opposes the purpose of such a bill or any other which seeks to hamper the enforcement of the prohibition law in Georgia. "We believe," the resolution reads, "this bill to come entirely from the liquor interests and that it would produce terrible consequences if enacted. Such bills are being introduced in legislatures of all states but with the exception of New York they are meeting with the defeat they deserve. Wisconsin and Illinois have already defeated similar bills and we believe Georgia will sustain and increase her reputation as a prohibition state."

"We are proud of the fact that Georgia was a prohibition state long before the eighteenth amendment was passed, having led all southern states and astonished the civilized world when she went dry in 1907."

The resolutions passed by the various churches call upon representatives in the legislature to use their influence and votes for the defense of the bone-dry law, not only that it be not repealed, but if anything, be made more effective for law and order than it now is.

A mass meeting of citizens in Waynesboro, Ga., in the Methodist church passed a strong resolution against any bill that was designed to weaken or do away with the present state prohibition law. The resolution passed at Waynesboro called upon N. C. Hatcher and W. D. Bell and Senator G. B. Garlick to use every means possible to prevent the passage of any and all bills designed to disturb in any way the present state dry law.

Husbands Save Doubly - Wedded Wife From Jail

Monticello, N. J., July 7.—Two men who might have felt bitterness toward the blondly beautiful Charlotte Cheatham Mayo, forgave her Saturday, at least to the extent of refusing to press bigamy charges that would have placed her in the shadow of a prison term. Each had been her husband.

Back from France, wounded, and fallen heir to an income of \$40,000 a year, Ralph Graham Kretschmar, son of a wealthy and distinguished American family, quickly became one of the scintillating hosts of Manhattan. It was in his Park avenue apartment, during one of his crisp parties, that he met Mrs. Mayo. A succession of parties failed to dispel the charm she had for him, so he motored to Port Chester with her and they were married.

Two weeks later Mrs. Mayo-Kretschmar, unknown to her young husband entered suit in a Brooklyn court for divorce from Roy A. Mayo, who, it seems, was still her husband. When Kretschmar, who confesses to knowing little about women, learned of this, he fled to his country estate and sued for annulment.

Saturday Kretschmar and Mayo sat side by side in the local court as evidence against the striking Memphis beauty when the annulment suit was heard. As it became practically certain that the marriage would be voided, the two men, who had quickly become friendly, declared to save her from the bigamy charge.

Mrs. Mayo, who was divorced from her first husband, and whose divorce action against Mayo, as well as his cross petition, are now pending, is a member of a prominent southern family.

Dental Work
Of Quality Here at Prices You Can Afford to Pay
\$8 Set of Teeth \$8 Set of Teeth
We save you just one half on your dental bill. Our convenient terms will appeal to you. Every piece of work backed by our 20 years' experience.
Porcelain Crowns \$4 and \$5
Gold Crowns \$4 and \$5
Bridge Work \$4 and \$5
Gold Fillings \$2 and up
PAINLESS EXTRACTS
Dr. C. A. Constantine, Prop.
PERSONALLY IN CHARGE
Atlanta Dental Parlors
Corner Peachtree and Decatur Streets

DRINK OR DRUG
POISONING requires ELIMINATION. The Real Treatment is to get rid of these poisons, creates a longing for drink and drugs and overcomes the diseased condition. (No Hygiene need.) Dr. J. H. Conway, 10 years with the "Keeley," in charge Real Institute, 220 Woodward Ave., Atlanta, Ga. (adv.)

KODAKS
Beautiful Kodak Finishing by Cons. Special—Attach every Kodak to Kodak. Old established firm. Five stores. Kodak supplies. Make. From delivery. Write for price list, and X. H. COVE, Inc., Mail Order Dept., Atlanta.

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CALL BELLE ISLE'S
BLACK and WHITE
... CABS ...
The usual competent, trustworthy Belle Isle service, with better equipment.
Call IVy 0166

Constitution Typist Wins Silver Medal for Speed



MISS EMMA LUCILLE LAHATTE

Miss LaHatte, First Commercial Typist in Atlanta to Qualify for Underwood Award.

For thirty minutes Miss Emma Lucille LaHatte, petite typist of The Constitution's circulation staff, rattled off 68 words per minute at a test held by the Underwood Typewriter company recently, and when the final count was made, she found that she had qualified to be the first commercial typist in Atlanta to win the Underwood silver medal for speed and accuracy.

The medal won by Miss LaHatte is for an average of 60 words or better per minute for 30 minutes. Ten words are deducted for each mistake.

Dire Need of City Plaza Shown by Alfred Newell

Leaders in Movement Report That Good Progress Is Being Made in Big Civic Movement.

Efforts on the part of the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce to revive the plaza plan for eradicating Atlanta's great "civic scar," the railroad gulch in the heart of the city, has reached a point where definite and concrete action can be taken, and President Alfred C. Newell, of the chamber of commerce, is authority for the statement that nothing will be permitted to stand in the way of the accomplishment of this great undertaking.

In an interview Saturday Mr. Newell declared that "this plaza has been hanging fire long enough, we feel, and further delay will only aggravate the need. Since 1914 the chamber has had occasional glimpses at different plans for covering Atlanta's railroad tracks and abolishing that menace to the growth and welfare of our city. There is not a citizen in Atlanta who does not now that the dire need for such improvement and all of them are unanimous in the conviction that it should be done now."

Will Keep Promise.
"I have talked with hundreds of Atlanta citizens about the plaza and, while each agrees the thing must be done, everyone seems to take the position that the initial step should come from the chamber of commerce. In this I think I am right, and it was for that reason that I promised Atlanta when I accepted the presidency of the chamber of commerce last year that I would do something to help along this line while I was president, and I mean to keep that promise."

"Paul Norcross, chairman of the chamber of commerce plaza committee, has worked indefatigably in furtherance of the plans, but Mr. Norcross and his committee cannot build the plaza, the city of Atlanta cannot build the plaza, nor can the railroad alone build it, but with the hearty cooperation of all three we will see the plaza a fact within five years to the benefit of all interests concerned."

"Of course the plaza is going to involve a large sum of money; that is to be expected with a stupendous undertaking such as this, but the benefits to be derived of such an estimable value as compared with the costs that whatever the cost, if it is based upon sound construction principles it should not be permitted to stand in the way."

"It is to be expected that the railroad will not fall into the plan until they are convinced the plan will not longer tolerate present conditions, but when they feel the weight of public opinion sufficiently strong, they will yield and co-operate. Therefore, I call upon every public-spirited citizen and every civic organization in Atlanta to join now with the chamber of commerce in pushing the plaza to completion. We must have the plaza, and we can and will have it when all Atlanta accepts the task as a community affair and unites to put it across."

The Legal End.
The legal division of the plaza committee, headed by R. C. Alston and composed of a group of Atlanta's leading lawyers, is busily engaged in trying to straighten out all legal angles to the plan, and the publicity division of the committee, headed by Superintendent Willis A. Sutton, is engaged in a program of publicity that will undertake to acquaint every citizen in the city with the importance of this undertaking.

Speaking to press representatives about the progress of the plaza plan, Paul Norcross, chairman of the com-

32 INDICTMENTS IN ARSON CASES

During the fiscal year of 1922 71 fires, filed to investigation by J. Albert Sharp, state fire inspector, resulting in 32 indictments against persons charged with arson, were recorded in Georgia, according to Inspector Sharp's annual report filed with Comptroller William A. Wright Saturday.

Of the 32 persons indicted in various sections of the state, 12 were convicted and sentenced to prison. Thirteen cases are still pending, three defendants were acquitted and warrants were issued for two defendants not yet apprehended.

In commenting on his work during the year, Inspector Sharp declared that great difficulty was experienced in certain instances in obtaining convictions in cases brought to trial, due to the severity of penalties in arson cases.

"During my investigations in 1922," the report states, "I have met many attorneys and jurors who have the same opinion with regard to existing arson laws. They believe that a less drastic law, say one providing for a penalty of from one to five years, would be equally effective."

"I respectfully repeat my suggestion made last year, that Georgia adopt the 'model arson law' of the Fire Marshal's Association of North America, with such modifications as may fit conditions in the state."

"I do not believe that Georgia should be without a law on its statute books whereby a person can be punished for setting fire to his own property of whatever nature outside of corporate limits. Just now there is no such law in this state, and providing a person does not damage or endanger the property of others, he can not be prosecuted for setting fire to his own property, regardless of whether or not it is done with intent to defraud the insurance companies carrying fire insurance upon such property."

"The absence of such a law makes it extremely difficult to follow up such cases with the idea either of punishment or of deterring others from similar acts."

Chairman Sutton has willingly accepted the assignment, has organized his committee and is now rendering inestimable service in presenting some of the most interesting features of the proposed plaza to the general public.

It must be remembered that any plan suggested must have not only physical and psychological advantages over the existing unbearable conditions, but must take into consideration future requirements, both as to the accumulation of waste and the proper allocation of the burden of cost.

"The public must bear in mind that the plan for our city is not only big and there are too many mistakes involved for it to be conceived and executed over night."

Miss LaHatte is a graduate of the Girls' High school of Atlanta, and has lived in this city practically all her life. She resides at 35 Boulevard Terrace.



"I am strong, energetic, vigorous, happy!" says Fighting Blood. "My nerves are steady. I am young! My tissues and flesh are free from the accumulation of waste products and impurities which cause pimples, blackheads, boils, eczema, rheumatism! I never have that tired, worn-out, run-down feeling! My health is all that is good. I am life itself!"

Blood-cells are the fighting giants of nature! S.S.S. builds them by the million! It has been doing it since 1826. S.S.S. is one of the greatest blood-cell builders, blood-cleansers and body builders known to mortals. S.S.S. contains only vegetable medicinal ingredients.

Because S.S.S. does build blood-cells, it stops pimples, blackheads, boils, eczema, rheumatism! It builds firm flesh, fills out hollow cheeks, beautifies the complexion and builds you up when you are run-down.

S.S.S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine
MORPHINE and Tobacco addictions, all nervous troubles successfully treated. Accommodations excellent, charges reasonable. Write for confidential information.
THE KEELEY SANITARIUM, COLUMBIA, S. C.

LEG SORES
ARE CURABLE. If you suffer from Leg Sores, I will absolutely FREE a copy of my famous book that tells how to rid of these troubles for all time by using my remarkable painless treatment. It is different from anything you ever heard of, and the result over 20 years specializing. Simply send your name and address to H. J. WHITFIELD, Suite 318, 421 East 11th Street, Kansas City, Mo.

ASTHYPTODYNE
HEALING PINE OIL
Heals and Soothes all wounds, new or old, except the cancer. Relieves Rheumatism and Neuralgia.
Sold wherever drugs are sold. Price, 30 cents.

MOTOR MESSENGER SERVICE IN DIXIE

Continued From First Page.

osition to the Western Union Telegraph company and secured its enthusiastic co-operation in inaugurating such a service in the south.

Beginning Monday, the service will be available in Atlanta, Savannah, Macon, Augusta and Columbus and will be extended to all principal cities of the south by July 15. Some time has been spent in organization work to insure the high-class service typical of the Western Union in this department from the beginning. Monday morning and thereafter visiting motorists in Atlanta and other southern cities may call a Western Union messenger motor guide and see the city and all points of interest in their own cars without the annoyance of inquiring directions and the probability of violating traffic regulations.

Or if motorists are passing through the city and wish to avoid confusion and loss of time, they can secure the same competent service.

Freed of Annoyance.
With inauguration of this service, the motorist is freed from one of the most annoying features of touring. Even the experienced motor traveler

dreads the tedious task of searching his route out of a strange city. It is comparatively easy to reach the center of a city, but with the different traffic arteries diverging in various directions, the task of finding the desired route in leaving is always an irksome one for the stranger.

In a strange city the motorist will no longer be at a loss in attempting to see the city intelligently. The messenger motor guide will take the place of the often-missing friend whom one depends upon to act as an escort.

How to Secure Service.
By merely calling "Western Union" and asking for messenger motor guide, the car owner can give his location and the time the guide is wanted. At the appointed time and place the guide will appear. If a sight-seeing tour is desired, he will be able to give valuable suggestions as to places to visit and will act as a guide.

Visiting motorists who came to The Constitution's free road information bureau Saturday were questioned as to the desirability of this service, and without an exception they stated that it would be one of the greatest factors in increasing motor travel from distant points, and highly commended The Constitution and the Western Union upon inauguration of the service.

SECRET NAMED "Y" SECRETARY AT UNIVERSITY

E. L. Secret for two years in charge of the foreign department of the international committee of the Y. M. C. A. in Mexico City has been appointed Y secretary at the University of Georgia.

Before going to Mexico Mr. Secret was general secretary for the Georgia Tech Y. M. C. A. He was educated at Trinity college, Durham, N. C., and at Yale university. He is a member of the Kappa Alpha and Alpha college fraternities and also of the International Rotary club.

Mr. Secret has a splendid record in the Y service. For two years he was intercollegiate secretary at Charleston, S. C., followed by two years as camp general secretary of the army and navy Y. M. C. A. in the Pensacola, Fla., district.

NEW OFFICE BUILDING SOLD BY W. J. GILBERT

The Gilbert company Saturday announced the sale of the new office building on the corner of Forest avenue and Courtland street for the Masell Realty company to H. Wilensky for \$150,000.

Mr. Wilensky gave in payment

three stores at 12, 14 and 16 Trinity avenue, valued at \$62,500; six stores on the corner of North Boulevard and Highland avenue, valued at \$62,500, and \$25,000 in cash. W. J. Gilbert handled both sides of the deal.

ELK

Decorations
U. S. Flags
Decorate Your Automobile
Hats—Favors
Big Line
GAVAN'S
71 Whitehall St.

B.P.O.E.

A Hearty Welcome Awaits You!

Jacobs Pharmacy & Cosmetics
Jas. Jacobs
Founder

Mail Order Buyers, please add 7c for Each Dollar ordered, to cover postage—any excess postage will be returned

Visiting Druggists, Attention!

During your stay in "The Gate City of the South" you are invited to make Jacobs' your headquarters. You will find us anxious to render any service which is in our power and that may add to your pleasures while you are in our great and growing city. We have Twelve Stores in Atlanta—practically one in every neighborhood.

Buy your Eastman Kodak Films at Jacobs—You get them at cut prices!

FILMS

Game of the Hour is Mah-Jongg

Never has a game so tightly gripped and held the interest of the American people as has Mah-Jongg—a pastime which is centuries old in China. It brings one, in a fascinating manner, close to the Oriental idea of entertainment, with a dash of the Yellow Man's artistry, which is incomparable. Mah-Jongg dominates the leisure hours of the "smart set" everywhere.

Sets for Playing Mah-Jongg—
\$2.50, \$10.00, \$19.75, \$25.00, \$30.00

Djerkiss Toiletries

Parfums exotic—alluring as a breath of Paris. Odors for the hours when imagination and desire whirl one away from facts and dullness—extracts that bring the fragrance of fields abroad.

—Djerkiss Rouge 39c
—Djerkiss Face Powder 39c
—Djerkiss Vegetal 89c
—Djerkiss Compacts \$1.21
—Djerkiss Talcum 19c
—Djerkiss Toilet Soap 39c
—Djerkiss Extract, bulk, oz. \$1.89
—Djerkiss Vanishing Cream 39c

Parade Stools

\$1.39

Don't stand while the big Elk parade is passing Thursday. Be comfortably seated. These parade stools are light weight, strong and fold into small space. They are made of galvanized iron, enameled in black, and will add to your enjoyment of the procession.

Jacobs'

12 Stores in Atlanta

Save--- at Jacobs'

\$1.00 Jeanne's Oriental	79c
Henna	54c
75c Rouge Mandarin (Leatherette)	56c
85c Johnson's Floor Wax	37c
50c Wallace Hopper Youth Clay	17c
25c Simmons' Liver Medicine	18c
30c Japoco Toilet Paper, 2,000 sheets	38c
50c Creme Angelus (single)	78c
\$1.00 Miles	56c
Nervine	16c
75c Wallace Hopper Facial Youth	\$4.29
20c Hygeia Bottles	\$1.29
60c Kara Linen Pound Paper, 1 lb.	45c
75c Bellan's (large)	54c
40c Black Flag Insect Powder	28c
75c Baume Bengue	56c
50c Stillman's Freckle Cream	38c
85c Jad Salts	62c
35c Baby Brand Milk	28c
25c Johnson's Talcum Powder	17c
\$1.00 Mercolized Wax	69c

Jacobs' Pokeberry Wine

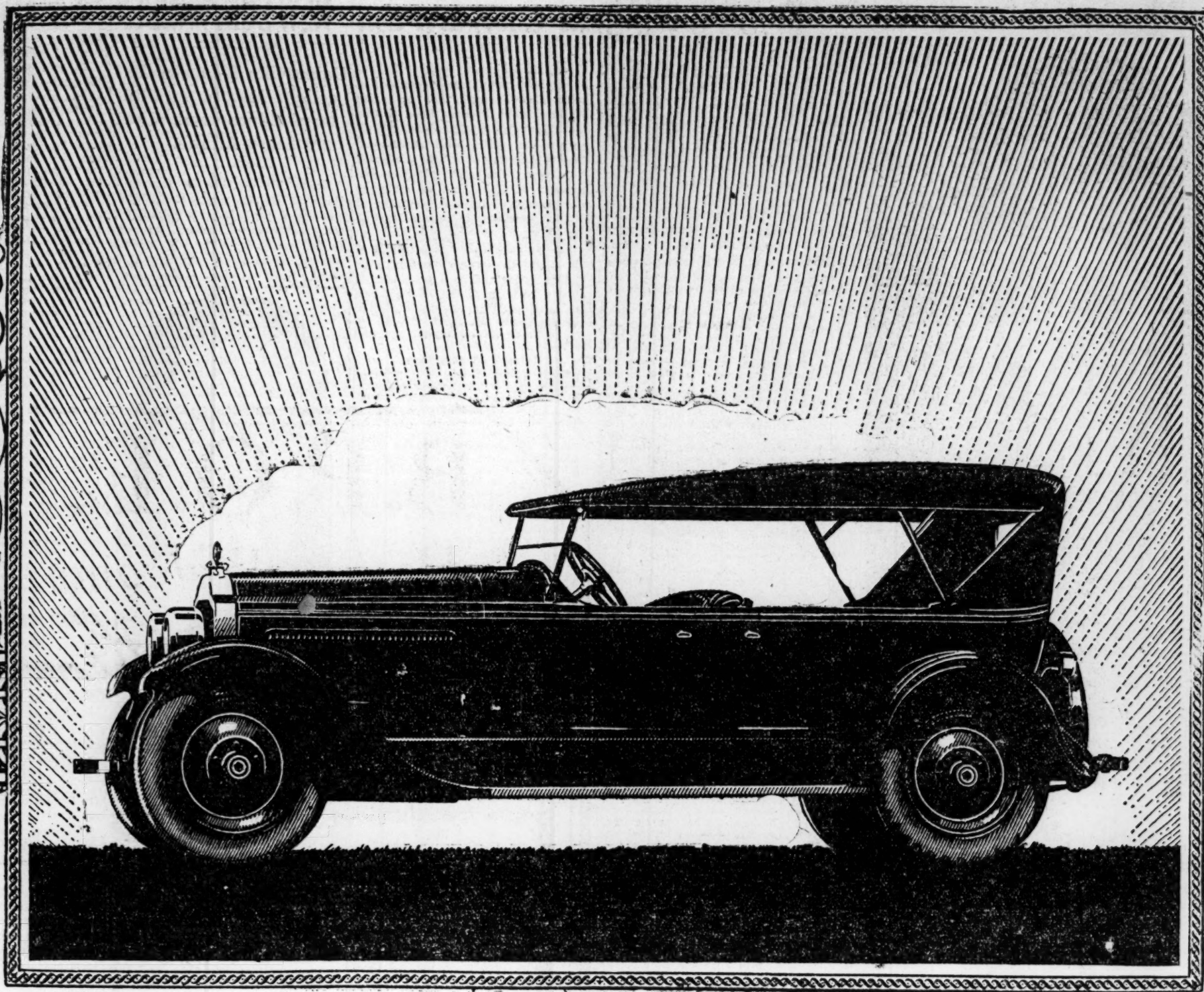
75c, \$1.25

For Rheumatism and Blood Disorders

This remedy is specially prepared from selected Pokeberries. It is an old remedy which has the endorsement of many prominent physicians. This preparation has active tonic value and will strengthen and tone the entire system.

Save--- at Jacobs'

60c Dodson's Liver-tone	39c
\$1.00 Domino Wrinkle Cream	78c
50c Nadinola Cream	37c
90c Azura Face Powder	74c
\$1.00 Nujol, large	63c
\$1.25 Lux Washing Powder	10c
20c Hygeia Nipples	12c
\$1.25 Manon Lescout Face Powder	91c
\$1.30 Absorbine, Jr.	\$1.06
50c Java Rice Powder	36c
\$1.25 Pierce's Favorite Prescription	89c
60c Forhan's Tooth Paste	38c
\$1.15 B. B. B. for the Blood	81c
30c Lyon's Tooth Powder	19c



Packard Single-Eight Touring Car

Announcing the PACKARD SINGLE-EIGHT

Packard Motor Car Company announces the Single-Eight to succeed the famous Twin-Six.

The Single-Eight is presented in the sincere belief that it not only satisfies but exceeds the extreme requirements of those who found only in the Twin-Six their ideal of ultra-fine motoring.

It emphatically surpasses, we believe, any car on the market, either American or Continental, in speed, acceleration, braking, steering, smoothness of operation, ease of control, riding qualities, and beauty and distinction of appearance.

Packard Single-Eight accomplishes these superiorities over all previous motor car practices—

First, by beauty and dominance of appearance which unmistakably forecast exceptional brilliance of performance.

Second, by the complete elimination in the Single-Eight motor of the lack of balance and consequent vibration inherent in previous eight-cylinder motor practice

Third, by the embodiment in the Single-Eight motor of new

engineering principles which result in a wealth of flexible power heretofore unknown in a motor car.

Fourth, by the provision of braking, steering and control mechanisms of such simplicity and ease of operation as to be revolutionary.

Packard Single-Eight gives, probably, the most perfect correlation between a motor of superlative power and all of the operating parts of the chassis, that has yet been attained.

At the same time, extreme simplicity and accessibility result in exceptional ease and economy of maintenance never before realized in a superfine car.

Thus, mechanical and operative perfection, coupled with compelling beauty of design and brilliance of finish, have produced a car nothing short of phenomenal.

It is the confident expectation of the Packard Company that the Single-Eight in its sphere will duplicate the distinction already accorded its companion car—the Single-Six—that of being the most distinguished exponent of its type.

The Single-Eight is Now on Display in Our Showrooms

Single-Eight Touring Car, \$3650, at Detroit • Single-Six Touring Car, \$2485, at Detroit

PACKARD ENTERPRISES
414 Peachtree St.

INSULIN CURES DIABETES CASE SEVEN YEARS OLD

Freeport, Ill., July 7.—After suffering seven years from diabetes, Elmer Kuhns, of Hanover, Ill., was discharged Friday from the Freeport general hospital following weeks of treatment with insulin, the new Canadian remedy for diabetes.

Mrs. K. Voss, of Rosholt, S. D., another diabetic patient, was discharged from the hospital, "much benefited by insulin" and several other patients are responding favorably to the new remedy, according to hospital attaches.

GLANDS MADE ACTIVE BY A NEW DISCOVERY

Chemists Find a Substance Which
Renews Vigor by Effect on
Nerves and Secretions.

A discovery made recently by medical chemists will be hailed with delight by millions. It is a substance which quickly renews youthful vigor by increasing the activity of the nerves and glands on which vital force depends. Its effect is so prompt that a few grains of it produce a visible improvement. Thousands who have tried it tell of delightful results in 24 to 48 hours, many reporting a full restoration of physical powers within a week.

The discovery has what scientists call a "selective" effect, concentrated directly on important nerve centers, glands and blood vessels. Thus the circulation improves, a new sense of warmth is felt and the increased glandular activity soon brings a restoration of youthful power and animation, manifested in sparkling eyes, buoyant step and an eagerness and increased capacity for the duties of life. The effects are virtually the same in both old and young. Men past 60 say the discovery has given them the vigor of the prime of life.


In the research department of the Melton Laboratories, the substance has been made available for home treatment by combining it, in tablet form, with other invigorating ingredients. The result, known as korex compound, is a double-strength product, containing no harmful drugs, which users pronounce the most powerful and delightful revitalizer known. In fact, its success has been so great that the distributors invite any person needing it to take a double-strength treatment with the understanding that it costs nothing if it fails.

If you wish to try this amazing invigorator, write confidentially to the Melton Laboratories, 304 Massachusetts Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed to you in a plain, sealed package. You may enclose \$2, or simply send your name, without money, and pay \$2 and postage on delivery. In either case, if you report "no results" after one week, the laboratories will refund your money. These laboratories are thoroughly reliable, so nobody need hesitate to accept their guaranteed offer. —(adv.)

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The usual competent, trustworthy Belle Isle service, with better equipment. : : : :
Call IVy 0166

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Our new Travel Plan of independent and personally conducted, all expenses paid, trips will save you money and time. Expense paid tours as low as \$99.75 EAST, WEST and EUROPE. Free trips to a few. Call 137 Peachtree Arcade, or write Box 397, today. **McFARLAND TOURS**, Atlanta, Ga.



California summer Excursions

about 1/3 reduction
Seashore-mountains
Yosemite-Big Trees,
Thousands of miles of
paved motor roads.

Take your overcoat with you
a California summer is cool.
You will sleep under a blanket
nearly every night,
Choice of 5 daily trains
Fred Harvey meals "all the way"

The Cool
Summer Way

enroute
Grand Canyon
National Park
Pullman Sleepers
to the rim.

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Noted Southern Poet-Editor and Grandson



Photo by Underwood & Underwood.
Harry Harman and his grandson, Harry Harman, III. Mr. Harman recently founded the Southern Literary magazine, realizing the dream of a lifetime in establishing this medium of southern literary expression.

Public Discussion Of Sarre Question Held Impracticable

Geneva, July 7.—(By the Associated Press.)—Even Lord Robert Cecil, a stalwart adversary of any form of secrecy concerning debates, recognized that discussions on the Sarre question, begun by the league of nations council must be conducted without the presence of the public, as it might take a distinctly personal character on certain points.

Thus, examination into the administration of the Sarre Valley was started before a gathering of some fifty persons, all of whom are attached to the league. The members of the commission government of the Sarre were present in answer to a telegraphed request to attend. They are M. Rault, French president of the commission; Count Moltke Huitfeldt, of Denmark, vice-president; M. Lambert, of Belgium; R. D. Waugh, of

Canada, and M. Land, a native of the Sarre Valley.

A colorful communique, issued at the end of the morning sitting, says that M. Rault at Lord Robert Cecil's initiative, gave the council information on the commission's duties under the treaty, its composition and the manner of sharing the work, the number and role of French troops in the Sarre, the development of the local gendarmerie, and the circumstances under which were issued the March and May decrees, dealing with public order, security and picketing.

M. Rault informed the council that the commission had just granted amnesty to all those condemned under these two decrees.

Lord Robert was the chief questioner at the meeting, basing his demands for information on criticisms expressed in the British house of commons. He was particularly insistent to learn anything about the two decrees, which the French defend as having been nothing but reproductions of German laws. A delegation of four, representing the Sarre local parliament, has come to Geneva, its members holding themselves in readiness to give testimony if it is requested. It is not known whether they will be invited to speak. They represent all the parties except the communists.

Judge Upholds Doctors' Right On Liquor Issue

Helena, Mont., July 7.—Congress, having conferred upon physicians the discretionary right of prescribing liquor, cannot regulate the amount a physician may prescribe, United States Federal Judge George M. Bourquin held in substance Thursday in a decision.

The court decision holds as invalid and unconstitutional those portions of the Volstead act which limit the number of whisky prescriptions a physician may write and the quantity of whisky which he may prescribe for any one person in a given period.

With reference to the maximum amount of liquor which the prohibition law prescribes to be prescribed to any one patient, Judge Bourquin declared portions of the law unconstitutional for the reason that patients are not alike, and diseases dissimilar, the dosage cannot be fixed arbitrarily.

JACKSON PLANNING TO TEST LEGALITY OF FINANCE SHEET

Ralph T. Jackson, in the office of city plumbing inspector, is going to test out the effectiveness of the June finance apportionment sheet which stopped his pay and that of fifty-eight other city employees.

He is the only one of the proscribed employees who, so far as a survey of all city departments Saturday disclosed, is sticking to his job on his own volition in the expectation of being restored to his position or reimbursed for the time he is devoting to the city's work now.

Another plumbing department employee who was dropped by the June sheet has left his work. The only other men who are at work are the six sanitary inspectors for whom special provision has been promised by the mayor and finance committee in order to give time for a redistricting of the city.

The other departments have been readjusted by their executives to meet the provisions of the June finance sheet.

Two animals that will try the patience of the photographer are the dragon-fly and rove beetle, says Nature Magazine. Both are ferocious preying creatures, but like most wild things, if treated properly, will submit to captivity without fatal results. By placing a large dragon fly in the large glass box and supplying plenty of house flies, splendid pictures are obtained of this insect hawk feeding upon its victims.

Nearly 1,000 British towns and villages have namesakes in the United States.

LEAGUE TO PROBE WHITE SLAVERY

Geneva, July 7.—As a result of the demand of the United States, transmitted through Miss Grace Abbott, American representative, the league of nations white slavery advisory council Thursday appointed a commission headed by Abraham Flexner, of the Rockefeller institute to investigate the white slave traffic throughout the world.

American seaports will be included in the cities studied by investigating committees, while other committees will work in European seaports and the coastal cities of Asia.

Particular attention will be paid to the alleged white slave traffic between European capitals and the great cities of South America. The attention of the league was recently called to the discovery in Rotterdam of a group which offered European girls tempting opportunities to go to South American cabarets.

Miss Abbott has pledged herself to raise the necessary funds for the probe in the United States in case the league should not have enough cash available.

For twenty years a swarm of bees have occupied the back of the school clock at Michaeldever, England, and no attempt at removing them has been successful, states a resident of that town. The swarms had been thought destroyed some years ago, and the entrance the bees had made was cemented up, but each year they have returned, and they even bored a new hole through the cement.

The largest pencil factory in the world is in the German city of Nuremberg, which has been the great center of the pencil-making industry since 1760.

Reader Takes Newer Form of Iron—Feels Years Younger



"Six weeks ago I saw a special offer in the paper telling how thousands of people grow old in looks and energy long before they are really old in years, because, as examinations by physicians have shown, an enormous number of people do not have enough iron in their blood. I have been taking Nuxated Iron for two weeks; the results are simply astounding. The roses have come back in my lips and cheeks and I can conscientiously say that I feel ten years younger."

The above is a typical hypothetical case showing the results that have been achieved by a great many people since we started this "satisfaction or money back" offer on Nuxated Iron. We will make you the same guarantee. If, after taking the two weeks' treatment of Nuxated Iron, you do not feel and look years younger, we will promptly refund your money.

Call at once for a bottle of Nuxated Iron at your local druggist's.—(adv.)

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Ceramic Expert Buys Interest In Georgia Firm

Arthur Frederick Greaves-Walker, one of America's foremost ceramic and refractories engineer, has purchased an interest in Stevens Bros. & Co., the oldest clay products manufacturers in the south, with general offices in Atlanta and will be associated with the concern as vice president and manager of operations, according to announcement Saturday by Walter S. Stapler, president of Stevens Bros. & Co.

Mr. Greaves-Walker is president of the American Ceramic society, the highest honor that can be conferred upon a ceramist of this country, and is past president of the Canadian National Clay Products association, which represents the ceramic arts and industry in Canada.

Interest Centers Here.

Much attention has been centered in Georgia's mineral resources during recent months by a series of experiments conducted by the United States bureau of mines, in co-operation with the Central of Georgia railway, and by the movement for the establishment of a ceramic department at the Georgia School of Technology. Results of the government tests have been very satisfactory and have indicated the availability of Georgia kaolins and refractory clays for a more general use.

In giving his reasons for locating in Atlanta, Mr. Greaves-Walker said that his attention was first called to the possibilities of Georgia clays in 1905, when he did some research work in the bauxite clays of central Georgia.

"Since that time," he said, "I have made several extended visits to the state, and each time was more impressed. When the Central of Georgia railway commenced clay experiments, and the ceramic school for Georgia Tech was talked of, I made up my mind to locate in this field.

High-Grade Ores.

"I am fully convinced that the state of Georgia, and especially Baldwin and adjoining counties, contain some of the highest grade refractory and super-refractory clays in the world, and that eventually a larger portion of the United States will rely on Georgia for its super-refractories."

It is his opinion that the affiliation of the Ceramic department at Georgia Tech will do more to advance the development of the wonderful clay resources of the state than any thing else possibly could, and it is his hope that the legislature will provide sufficient appropriation to allow the school to put this department into operation immediately.

Mr. Greaves-Walker was formerly production manager of the American Refractories company of Pittsburgh. He has made geological examination of refractory clays and ores for commercial purposes from every known deposit of any size in the United States, Canada, Mexico and Alaska.

During the war he rendered valuable service in the government's construction program, and was technical advisor for refractories with the war and navy departments in the United States and abroad. He is a fellow of the National Academy of Science.

BRONSON-HOWARD CASE NOT PROSSED

Ocala, Fla., July 7.—The case against M. P. Bronson and C. P. Howell, indicted with Henry Gordon and O. E. Wiggins in connection with the fatal shooting of Grady Reynolds near here some months ago, has been not prosed in circuit court. Gordon and Wiggins were acquitted when tried two weeks ago.

EDGAR B. DUNLAP NEW COMMANDER

Gainesville Man Has Excellent Record in Military, Educational, Civic and State Affairs.

Gainesville, Ga., July 7.—(Special.) Edgar B. Dunlap, newly elected commander of the American Legion for the department of Georgia, returned to Gainesville from the fifth annual convention with his adjutant, H.C. Hosch, this morning. The move-



EDGAR B. DUNLAP.

ment of the state headquarters of the legion from Augusta to Gainesville is in process at this time, and this movement will be completed by July 15.

Immediately after the election of Commander Dunlap, a meeting was called of the newly elected executive committee, consisting of Roy W. Moore, Macon; John Cohen, Savannah; Captain J. C. Eddy, Columbus; Roy Cowart, Statesboro, first district; J. J. West, Albany, second district; R. L. Crawford, Americus, third district; J. R. Fitzpatrick, Columbus, fourth district; Oscar J. Cox, Atlanta, fifth district; Usher Winslett, Macon, sixth district; Dr. P. L. Knott, Marietta, seventh district; J. N. Toomey, Washington, eighth district; Harris W. Moore, Cumming, ninth district; J. P. Willibart, Warrenton, tenth district; J. B. Johnson, Valdosta, eleventh district; M. P. Webb, Dublin, twelfth district.

It was decided that the objective

for the 1923 administration would be 120 posts, with a membership of 15,000. The past administration increased the membership from 4,500 to 9,500, and the new administration intends to actively carry on this great work and make the legion the most powerful organization in Georgia for good citizenship and true Americanism.

Endorsed Unanimously.

In this work for the benefit of the state and for the service men, Commander Dunlap will be wholeheartedly supported by every section of the state, as he received the unanimous vote of the entire state department in his recent election. This was the first time in the history of the legion an endorsement of this nature has been given an incoming commander.

Commander Dunlap was born in Gainesville and is 31 years of age. He was educated at Gainesville public schools, University School for Boys, Riverside, and the Universities of Georgia and Michigan. He was married in 1915 and has two children. His military record is: First officers' training camp, Fort McPherson, 1917; commissioned as captain and served at Camp Gordon as adjutant 157th depot brigade; and served in France as captain of company B, 328th infantry, with the 82d division, and headquarters commandant, 82d division.

He was appointed U. S. commissioner in 1920. He is now vice president of the Gainesville board of education, director and attorney of the Gainesville National Bank-Consumers Oil company. He is also a member of the S. A. F. fraternity, vice president of the Rotary club, vice president of the Gainesville Chamber of Commerce, vice president of the Gainesville Shrine club, state civilian aide for Georgia to the secretary of war, and a member of several other state and civic organizations.

The next meeting of the state executive committee will be held in Macon July 29 at Hotel Dempsey.

FOOD CROPS POOR, SAYS J. J. BROWN

Continued From First Page.

most sixty days later than usual in the state and south this year.

Shortage of farm labor, due to the large number of negroes migrating to other states.

Late Frost Havoc.

Late frosts that played havoc with fruit trees and crops in certain sections of the state.

Boll weevil and other crop pests that have destroyed a large percentage of cotton bolls and truck.

"Georgia, from an agricultural point of view," asserted Mr. Brown, "has from the abnormalities which have suffered considerably during this year prevented farmers from raising a full crop. Under normal conditions, the state produces enough foodstuffs, feed and truck to feed its population three-fourths of the year."

"The cotton crop in Georgia is now on the verge of collapse. To begin with, the year started off with more rain than has fallen in Georgia in many years. Cold weather continued through March and April, holding back preparation of the soil, and late frosts damaged the fruit crop and what garden truck that had been planted."

Shortage of Labor.

"Another drawback the farmers have this year is the shortage of negro labor on the farms. I am not in position to say how many negroes have left the state, but the number is large, and their positions have been left without anyone to take their places in many instances."

"The boll weevil has also gotten in his deadly work in the cotton sections, and the crop will be disappointing. In addition to the boll weevil, insects have invaded other plants and the weather, considerable portion of farm produce."

PREDICTS SUCCESS FOR WOMEN'S BILL

Prediction that his measure, designed to aid women in industries, would receive favorable action by the house labor and labor statistics committee next week has been made by Representative Richard B. Russell, Jr., of Barrow. All women's organizations in the state are supporting the bill, he stated.

While the measure, as now framed, would limit working hours of women to ten hours daily and fifty-five hours a week, Mr. Russell asserted he would endeavor in the committee hearing to amend the daily limit to nine hours. Other provisions of the bill would improve conditions under which women work.

Two inspectors would be authorized to enforce the law, the commission of commerce and labor being allowed \$6,000 annually for salaries and expenses in this connection. Violation of the law would be a misdemeanor. The committee is expected to begin consideration of the bill the latter part of next week.

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STATEMENT OF CONDITION	
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ATLANTA, GEORGIA	
As of June 30, 1923 (Comptroller's Call)	
RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts	Capital Stock ..\$1,200,000.00
Overdrafts	Surplus
U. S. Bonds to Secure Circulation	Undivided Profits
U. S. Bonds to Secure Deposits	Reserve for Interest and Taxes
U. S. Certificates of Indebtedness	Circulation
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	Contingent Liability Account—
Stock in Federal International	Letters of Credit
Banking Company	Acceptances for Customers
Fourth National Bank Buildings	Semi-Annual Dividend No. 54
Other Real Estate Owned	
Furniture and Fixtures	
Customers' Guarantee Account—	
Letters of Credit	
Customers' Guarantee Account—	
Our Acceptances	
Due From U. S. Treasurer	
CASH:	
In Vault	
Due from banks	
\$30,179,113.82	
Deposits, June 30, 1923	\$25,080,398.71
Deposits, June 30, 1922	20,711,853.11
INCREASE IN ONE YEAR	\$ 4,368,545.60

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GOLF STARS ARE READY FOR AMERICAN OPEN AT INWOOD

Four Days for Qualifying Will Be Permitted; Field Much Stronger This Year

MacDonald Smith, California Professional, Being Installed As Favorite by Golf Experts.

When the first golfer tees off tomorrow morning in the American open golf championship at the Inwood Country club, Long Island, he will open the greatest classic yet held in the history of the golf world. Never before has such a galaxy of stars entered for an open championship and the fact that the British and Scottish amateurs will be absent will not be noticed.

In point of numbers the field far outdistances any other tournament ever held. There are, in all, more than 350 of the best amateurs and professionals in the country being entered. So large is the entry that the officials have decided upon four qualifying days instead of three, and as a result the tournament will extend over the whole week, being decided next Saturday.

Four Qualifying Days.
Under the ruling of the officials as authorized by Robert A. Gardner, of Chicago, chairman of the championship committee, the field will be divided into four groups of about ninety each for the qualifying rounds, one group shooting each day. A certain number of the low scores each day, possibly twenty, will qualify to shoot in the championship, thirty-six holes of which will be decided on Friday and the remainder Saturday.

Gene Sarazen, the youthful New York pro, who won the title at the Skokie club, Chicago, last summer, will defend it, but in Walter Hagen, MacDonald Smith, John Black, Joe Kirkwood, Jim Barnes, Jack Hutchison, and a score of others, both amateur and professional, he is going to have some tough opposition.

Smith the Favorite.
Close followers of the game give Smith, the California pro who created somewhat of a sensation in the British open championship in Scotland a few weeks ago, a better than even chance to win. Although he has been playing golf in America for years, this is the first time he has in which Smith has competed. His

Splendid Playing Done In East Lake Tourney

In Qualifying Round for President's Golf Trophy, Record Number Shoots Under 90.

BY HOMER GEORGE
Atlanta golfers had a busy day yesterday, tournaments or sweepstakes being on the cards at every club in the city. In some instances old tournaments were in progress and in others new contests started. At East Lake one old tournament is yet being played while players qualified for another, putting two on the present schedule. The big event of the day was the qualifying for the president's trophy. Eighty-six golfers started in the battle for this bunch of cups and the number, T. W. Palmer, of Miami, Fla., but a non-resident member of the East Lake club, was low medalist with a 77. Richard Hickey was in close pursuit, having a 79. Sixty-two golfers turned in scores of 90 or under and as low as 87 had to draw for a place in the first flight.

This is possibly a new record for the club. At any rate it is a record for this season and shows a caliber of golf being played which is up to the highest standard of any club in the country. One of the fine things in connection with the play is the fact that in the first flight all the really best golfers landed places and none are in flights where they seemed to be. Inches, due to the handicaps recently set by the committee. Five full flights qualified.

The matches scheduled in this tournament, following the draw, follow:
First Flight.
T. W. Palmer vs. D. M. Dickinson, C. V. Rainwater vs. Frank Armstrong, Keith Conway vs. P. G. Hanahan, O. E. Cook vs. J. N. Bradshaw, J. W. West vs. Arch Martin, Wimberly Peters vs. C. H. Black, J. J. S. Floyd vs. R. P. Jones, Richard Hickey vs. J. Westmoreland.

Second Flight.
P. G. Hanahan, Jr. vs. W. C. Price, R. D. Isom vs. H. C. Moore, Jr., R. W. Tracey vs. H. L. Bridges, R. V. McFarley vs. R. L. Bridges, Jr., J. W. King vs. C. Murphy vs. J. S. Jetton, H. Coons vs. J. D. Bowden, A. H. Monroe vs. G. Jones, Jr., C. H. Carroll vs. L. E. Grant.

Third Flight.
Third Flight—P. D. McCarley vs. Moore Garvin, J. D. Scott vs. J. S. Westmoreland, A. D. Daniel vs. R. D. King, C. C. Murphy vs. J. S. Jetton, H. Coons vs. J. D. Bowden, A. H. Monroe vs. G. Jones, Jr., C. H. Carroll vs. L. E. Grant.

Fourth Flight.
Fourth Flight—W. O. Cheney vs. A. W. Brewster, J. C. Warren vs. D. T. Bussey, O. J. Coe vs. Joe Ross, J. S. Senter vs. R. L. Bridges, Jr., J. H. Stephens vs. J. K. Barrett vs. W. P. Walthall, J. A. Lewis vs. D. L. Farmer.

Fifth Flight.
Fifth Flight—C. B. Starnell vs. Charles King, A. S. Hook vs. B. E. Sale, T. F. Ellis vs. R. F. Williams, W. R. Alexander vs. Ed Lane, Homer George vs. J. T. Cooper, Percy Cox vs. C. P. Phillips, E. M. Williams vs. Dr. J. A. Clarke, H. M. Ashe vs. G. S. Jones, Jr.

At Brookhaven.
At the Brookhaven Country club, the fight for the president's trophy is on with a vengeance and many of the second match have been played. This is one of the best tournaments of the year and some excellent golf is being shot. In the first flight the semi-finals have been reached with each good golfer left in the contest as Joe H. Williams, Russell Bridges, W. B. Franklin and Clarence Knowles.

In the play of the first round of matches in the first flight, Charles Black, Jr., defeated George W. McKenzie, 6 and 5; Joe H. Williams won from C. M. Seiple by default; R. D. King won from David Brown by default; R. D. Seiple defeated Jack Miltz, 3 and 1; W. B. Franklin beat E. G. Oltley, 1 up; H. W. Grady, Jr., beat T. R. Garlington, 3 and 2; and Clarence Knowles defeated Milton Dargatz, 3 and 1. In the second round, Joe H. Williams beat Charles Black, Jr., 1 up; R. Bridges beat J. S. Raine, 2 and 1; W. B.

showing abroad, when he shot consistent golf in a half a dozen different tournaments, finishing third in the British open, two strokes behind Arthur Havers, the winner, places him in the front rank of American golfers. Walter Hagen, former holder of the British open title who lost it to Havers this year by one stroke, is another American who must be given serious consideration. Hagen is a golfer who is always up among the leaders. Many of the old-timers are pulling for John Black, another California professional, to capture the title this year.

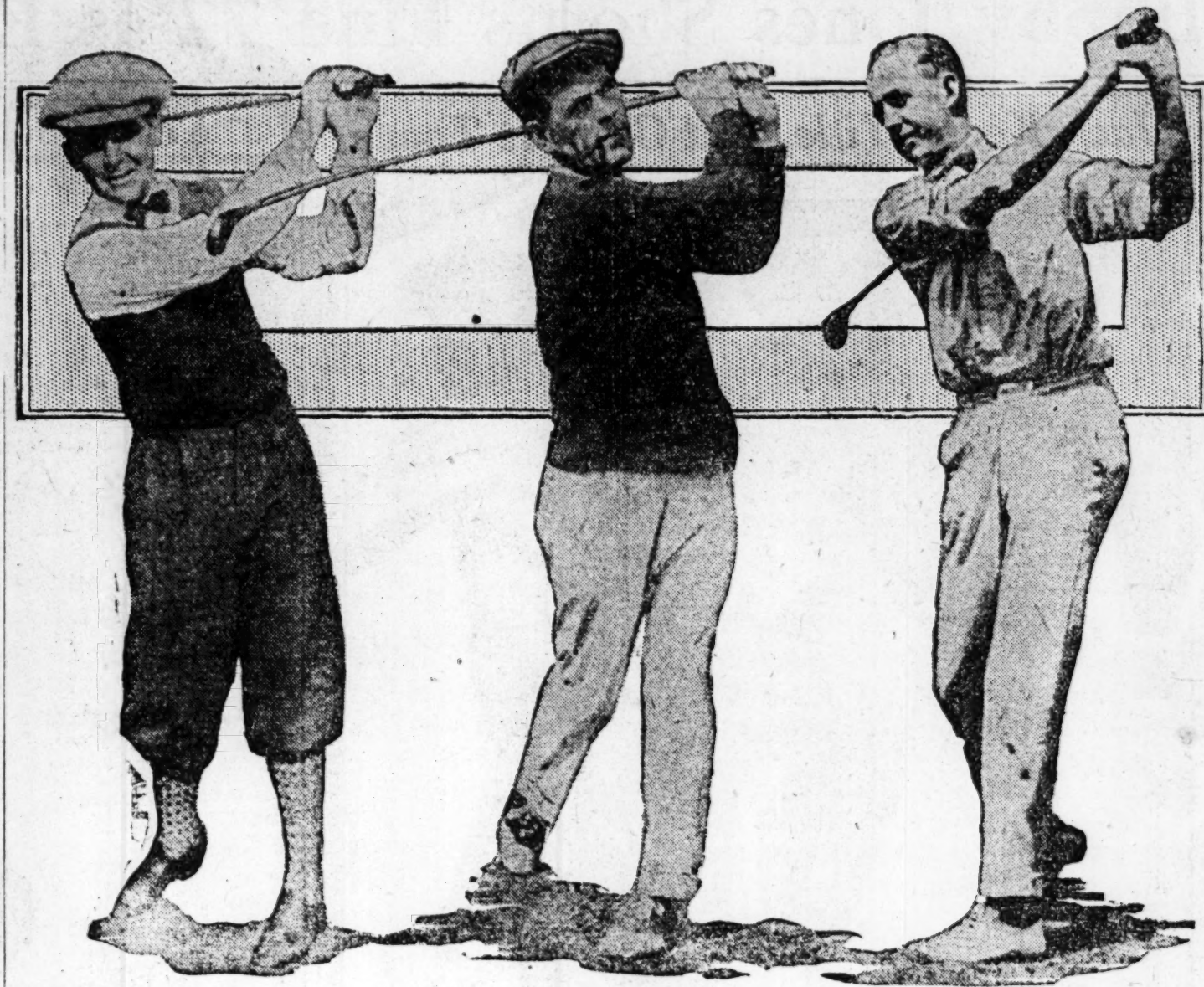
John Black Entered.

Black, the canny Scot, who admits having grandchild, when he refused to tell how old he is, got off a train from California last summer and went out to the Skokie club and tied the club record without any practice. That was the first time the majority of spectators had heard of Black, but from then until the end of the tournament the elderly gentleman and his ever present pipe were very much in evidence. He tied for second place with Bobby Jones, the Atlanta amateur.

Incidentally there are a number of amateurs entered who are said to be heard from, although it is not often that an amateur cops the open crown. Chick Evans, who did it a few years ago, is entered and may do it again, although Jones and Guilford, the college star, are given better chances.

Another player who has a good chance to win is Joe Kirkwood, the Australian trick shot wizard, who now makes his home in America. Joe can do anything with a golf ball but make it talk when he is giving exhibitions, but he always seems to have just a little bit of hard luck when he is shooting in tournaments. In exhibitions he slices, pulls and does other weird stunts at will, and in match play he also does them occasionally, but not because he wants to. He was fourth in the British open, however.

Macon Course in Shape for State Golf Tourney AFTER GENE'S HONORS



JOE KIRKWOOD.

JOHN BLACK.

MAC DONALD SMITH.

Golf stars who will compete for the American open championship at Inwood, Long Island, beginning tomorrow. Gene Sarazen, the little New York pro who won the title at the Skokie club, Chicago, last year, will defend it against more than 350 of the best amateur and professional golfers in the country.

Who's Who in the Open Golf Title Tourney

BY INNIS BROWN.

Not since the war has an amateur been able to win the United States open golf championship, though three of the last four played prior to the war went to the credit of the amateurs. If the national amateur element is to rise to the eminence again this year at Inwood, records and figures for the past few years must be turned to. His challenge for the title last year in 1921 and his tie for second place with John Black a stroke back of Gene Sarazen, is the most formidable effort by an amateur to win the United States open golf championship since 1919.

Bob's first began to attract national attention as a golfer back in 1916, when at the age of 14 years he qualified in the national amateur championship at Oakmont in 1919, a semi-finalist at the Engineers' following year, among the last eight in 1921 and a semi-finalist again last year.

His record in the last three open championships, the only ones in which he has taken part, is second place in 1921, third in 1922 and a stroke behind Hagen. In 1920 he tied for eighth place. In 1921 he tied for fifth place and last year he tied for second. In addition to the foregoing, he has twice won the southern amateur championship and in 1920 was runner-up to Chick Evans in the western amateur.

Owing to scholastic duties in the Harvard law school, he was unable to accompany the champion to England this year and has thus far taken part in no big tournament play. It remains to be seen whether the absence of his competitive play will help or hinder his chances in the approaching championship. Friends have claimed that in past years he has played too much golf shortly before big championships. If that be true, then his preparations for this year's tournament may prove just what he has needed.

At Ingleside.
At Ingleside the first big tournament of the season was a handicap affair which resulted in the defeat of Robert Schwab, the club champion, by Norman Rosenberger, 4 and 2. This was played at 18 holes, 4 and 2. This was the first time that the club has given two strokes to his opponent. The course is in fine shape, recent rains doing it no harm. The fact that the course record remains at 25 shows it is sturdy and difficult, though many golfers have had chances to set a new mark.

At West End.
At West End Johnny Kiefer and J. C. Overstreet are to meet in the final of the handicap tournament now in progress there. Other flights have not reached the final stages as yet, though Frank Pierson is there in the third.

Ansley Park Team.
Ansley Park course is now in fine shape, despite the damage done recently. No tournament of any moment will be held there until September 3, though several ball sweepstakes will be played. This club has selected its team for play at the Georgia State tournament at Macon. This team consists of Louis Cutter, T. Williams, Ben Jones and Johnny Greene.

Elks' Tournament.
Announcement is made that special golf tournaments for the Elks will be held at the three big country clubs Monday. The committee in charge of the tournaments has arranged that the players shall be divided into three classes, according to home schedules. In class A those with handicaps of 14 or less will play at East Lake. Those with handicaps ranging from 14 to 24, inclusive, will be in class B, and will play at Druid Hills, while those of 25 or more will be in class C and play at Brookhaven. This tournament is a handicap.

the matter of big championship play, Black's claim to a place of consideration among the topnotchers hinges on his great record at Skokie last year. There the sturdy Scot missed by the thin margin of a single stroke a tie with Sarazen for the title at the end of the final round, after he had waged one of the most valiant fights ever recorded for a golf championship.

Black's game has plenty of length both with wood and iron clubs, and his putting is consistently good. However, his short approach work is one of the strongest features of his play. He uses a thin-bladed finger for playing his short approaches and he executes them with deadly precision. Black's game has been rather long and frequently swept by a rather stiff wind, remains to be seen. However, he was born at Troon, Scotland, where this year's British Open was played, and his early golfing education surely included learning the knack of controlling a shot in the wind. Black is forty-four years of age, and while no doubt the long, hard grind taxing, but his play last year shows that he is a factor strongly to be reckoned.

William Melhorn.
With such an array of national champions and former champions in the list as Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Jim Barnes, Jack Hutchison, Joe Kirkwood and others, the prospect doesn't appear very promising for a new hand to break through and grab the big prize. However, golf has a way of introducing upsets at most unexpected turns, and it is quite possible that some youngster may make this his opportunity.

Possibly, no other youngster carries better chance than William Melhorn, professional at the North Hills Country club, St. Louis. For the past three years Melhorn has been making a name for himself in the amateur ranks in a manner to indicate that he may go still higher. His best showing in past years was made at Skokie last year, when he finished fourth, just two strokes behind Gene Sarazen, and one back of John Black and Bobby Jones.

Melhorn's game is quite good enough to permit him to take down the championship. Possibly, the strongest factor that he will have to overcome will be a slight lack of confidence in himself. But he is still young and there is every reason to believe that he is due to travel at even a faster gait than he has yet shown. No doubt his fine showing at Skokie last year helped considerably in building up his confidence, and it should occasion no surprise if he is right around the top in the approaching contest.

Leo Diegel.
Ever since he came within an eyelash of winning the open championship in 1920 at Toledo, Leo Diegel, Washington professional, has been looked on as a championship possibility, and since he is still quite a young player, he must still be conceded more than a casual chance to break through. His great bid in 1920 consisted in

finishing in a tie for second place, a stroke back of Ted Ray, the winner, where slips at the fourteenth and fifteenth holes in the final round kept him from taking the crown.

Diegel is an extremely brilliant player, but is a bit erratic at times. In his brilliant moods he is the peer of George Dunah or Jack Hutchison. During the winter season of 1920-21 he was located in California, and during his stay there he won a tournament at Pasadena with the remarkably low total of 270 for 72 holes of play, an average of 60 strokes per round. Last fall he took part in the Evansston Country club in Nashville and tied with Abe Mitchell for first place at 280, an average of 70 per round, but lost on the play-off.

Chick Evans.
The field will contain two amateurs who have already clambered to the crest in previous open championships. These are Chick Evans and Francis Ouimet, and both must be conceded chances to slip through again, since both are still capable of golf of championship caliber. Chick Evans has so many different distinctions in the game that it is hard to know where to start summing up his great array of achievements. For one thing, he is the only player in this country who ever held both the open and amateur championships in the same year. This he accomplished in 1919, winning the open at Minikahda near Minneapolis and the amateur at the Merion Cricket Club of Philadelphia a short time later. Also, Chick has the record for the lowest 72 hole total ever hung up in the open event. His 286 at Minikahda still remains a mark for other ambitious players to shoot at.

Evans, possibly more than any other golfer in the country, has reduced his game to standard proportions. He swings "in the groove" on practically every stroke that he makes, and there is no more consistently straight playing in the game. In past years his putting has been rather poor, but in the last two or three seasons this department of his game has been quite dependable. In the face of competition to be met, no player's chances can be rated extremely promising, but there can be little doubt that Evans may be expected to make a very strong bid for top honors at Inwood.

Francis Ouimet.
Francis Ouimet's name is a name to conjure with in golf. Few players of the present day can point to a more romantic record. He, of course, made his memorable bid for fame back in 1913 when he tied Harry Vardon and Ted Ray in the open championship at Brookline and later defeated them in the play-off to save the open championship cup from a journey overseas. That is now ten years ago, and the redoubtable Francis continues to do things that make his name a household word among golfers.

Sunshine Is All Officials Ask for as Date for Meet Draws Near; Many Entries

Eighteenth Green Opened to Members of Idle Hour Club For First Time Since Last Winter.

Macon, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—While golf tournaments are all the go at present, and the eyes of the nation will be focused on the performances at Inwood, where the greatest golf stars in the country will be gathered to fight for the championship of the United States, the golfing public of Macon has not forgotten that this city is to entertain the Georgia amateurs in the state tourney July 19, 20 and 21.

The staff at the Idle Hour has not been idle during the last few weeks, and all that the club needs now is a little more sunshine and the golfers. There is now no more to be done in the way of preparing the course, and by the time of the tourney the links should be in first-class condition.

For the first time since the open tourney held here last winter, when several of the leading professionals in the country played over the course in a 36-hole medal tournament, the eighteenth green was opened today.

Presented on the home hole now is a decided improvement over the one which the pros tried their luck in February. Although it proved a little slow today, it is smooth and should be fast enough by July 19.

Fairways in Shape.
The fairways are now in the best

Local Gun Club to Stage Shoot for Visiting Elks

H. J. Foster Leads at Weekly Shoot With 50 Single Birds—Freeman Makes Record.

Probably some of the best marksmen in the United States will be seen at the Atlanta Gun club Wednesday, July 11, when the shooters among the members of the Elks who gather here this week for their annual reunion and convention will try out the Atlanta traps upon invitation of the local club. A cordial invitation has been extended the visitors and it is expected the special shoot Wednesday will be interesting.

A handsome silver loving cup will be presented to the visiting Elks who runs the highest score shooting at 50 single birds. Several other valuable prizes will be awarded the winners in other divisions. A handicap event of 25 birds, and a double event of 12 pairs, will also be staged. The winners in each event will be recipients of valuable awards.

It was also announced that the visiting Elks who thoughtfully brought their golf clubs but failed to bring along a gun need not turn down the invitation. Guns will be provided every single visiting Elk who desires to try his luck on the splendid Atlanta traps.

Any visitor who wishes to take advantage of the invitation, it was announced, should get in touch with Mr. Perrin at Walnut 3053 on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday morning. Arrangements will be made for members of the local club to call for them.

In addition to the many other splendid features of the shoot it was announced that it would be absolutely free of all expense to the visitors. H. D. Freeman Saturday finished up his long run of 100 straight birds from the 23-yard line, which he commenced July 4, and incidentally set up a new world's record from the 23-yard line. He reached his 121st bird before he dropped one. One hundred and twenty is considered a good long run in the 16-yard mark, but it is declared such a score from the back post is phenomenal.

Pitcher Is Sold.
New Haven, Conn., July 7.—(Ct. Fed.)—The pitcher of the New Haven Eastern league club, it has been announced, has been sold to the Wilson, N. C. club of the Virginia league by the New Haven Eastern league club, it has been announced.

Clearance Sale on All Summer Suits

Genuine Goodall Palm Beach Suits . . . \$10.95

Genuine Mohair Suits . . . \$13.95

Genuine Gabardine and Tropical Worsteds . . . \$17.95

All our high-priced genuine Tropical Suits, silk trimmed . . . \$22.95

At these prices, it will pay you to buy two or three suits and keep them for next season if necessary.

Come early so as to be sure and get your size.

Alterations Free

Dundee

WOOLEN MILLS

85 Peachtree St.
In the Heart of Atlanta

PILES CURED WITHOUT SURGERY

An instructive book has been published by Dr. T. W. Hughes, the noted rectal specialist of Atlanta. This book tells how sufferers from Piles can be quickly and easily cured without the use of knife, scissors, "hot" iron, electricity or any other cutting or burning method, without confinement to bed and no hospital bills to pay. This book is free to persons afflicted with piles. Examination and consultation free.

DR. T. W. HUGHES

181 1/2 N. Broad
Atlanta, Ga.

GILLAM IS MADE COACH

Macon, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—The selection of M. P. Gillam, of La Grange, as head basketball coach for Mercer for the coming season, was announced today by Dr. Rufus Weaver, president of Mercer university. Besides having complete charge of basketball, Gillam will be an assistant coach in football and baseball.

Gillam has worked with Stanley Robinson, who is the new Mercer head coach in football, and the combination is expected to work wonders for the Baptists in the major sports.

BILL TILDEN TO MAKE EFFORT TO WIN

Indianapolis, Ind., July 7.—William T. Tilden, second, national tennis champion, will begin an effort to salt away the handsome trophy emblematic of the national clay courts championship, in the tournament beginning here Monday.

He already owns two legs on the cup.

Opposed to him will be Manuel Alonzo, now an American, but last year with the Spanish Davis cup team; Wallace Johnson, of Philadelphia, once a national singles finalist and No. 5 in the 1922 rankings; and the Kinsey brothers, of California.

HUHN, MOBILE HOLDS LEAD AMONG SOUTHERN HITTERS

Leonard, R. Williams, Clarke And Others Bunched Close Behind; Cueto Has Slump

McQuillan, of Nashville, Holds Lead Over Pitchers, While D. Clarke Heads Home Run Getters With Nine.

Leading batters of the Southern association have apparently settled down for a season's grind, judging from the few changes among the batters whose percentages put them among the elect. Huhn, of Mobile; Leonard, of Chattanooga; R. Williams, of Mobile, and S. Clarke, of Birmingham, are contending for premier honors, all in a bunch.

As Richmond, of Nashville, is still laid up, Huhn is the leader with .357. The hitting averages below the first five have been light. Cueto, of Mobile, threatened to advance a week ago but he has been unable to gain.

The race for home runs and stolen bases continues to feature the baseball marathon. In long distance clouds D. Clarke, of Birmingham, has gone to the front with nine.

Neun, of Birmingham, and Culyer, of Nashville, are both stepping at their best clip around the bases. Neun led last week but Culyer gradually crept up until the two tied at 26 apiece.

Eleven victories and three defeats keeps McQuillan, of Nashville, in the lead among the pitchers. Nashville with its 456 runs tops the batters and New Orleans continues to shine in the field.

American League.

The "rabbit" ball apparently is only working for one player in the American league, either that or Harry Heilmann, of Detroit, can lay the claim to being one of the most sensational batters of all time. With the season nearly half over the Tiger swatsman still leads the league with a figure that ranks with the best for this time of year, considering the light hitting in the league. He has a few points in the double encounter Wednesday and on Thursday, but he still has 416.

Those nearest are "far away" and they include Jamieson, of Cleveland; Collins, of Chicago, and Ruth, of New York. Haney, of Detroit, has gone down slightly, while Burns, of Boston, is third.

Ruth has added two home runs to his total of 14 last week, while Williams, of St. Louis, made his twelfth Wednesday, and now is only four behind the Yankee slugger. There have been other long distance hitting features, as for instance the 25 two-baggers of Kamm, of Chicago. Perkins, of Philadelphia, and Heilmann, of Detroit, are just one less.

Collins, of Chicago, being out of the game on account of injuries, has nothing to worry about in stolen bases as he rolled up the total to 27 before he went out. Ruth is the leading run getter, as he has been for weeks, the Yankee star having 68 to his credit.

Although Detroit has the king pin of hitters on its staff it has switched with New York for team batting honors. The Yankees continue to play a great defensive game, having a safe lead over Chicago. Philadelphia has shown no improvement in either hitting or fielding as a team. The idle Naylor, of the Athletics, holds his lead among the pitchers.

National League.

Hats off to Jacques Fournier, of Brooklyn. After years of waiting the Frenchman achieved his ambition of being recognized as the leading hitter in his league. Jack attained the distinction last Wednesday and for one day only after toiling in two games which were more to his liking than to his teammate, Zach Wheat, who with Jack's advance tumbled out of a lead which he has held practically from the opening day of the season.

The fact that Wheat went back in the lead on Thursday does not detract from Jack's showing.

The spurt of Fournier to the top was the sensational event of the week. Seldom has a player concentrated on the business in hand any harder than has Jack. To help him along came a record of six hits in six times at bat.

Frankie Garcia To Fight Tim O'Dowd Here July 17

Garcia Is Well Known Fighter and Has Excellent Record—Other Bouts To Be Arranged.

The American Legion announces that they have closed a boxing match for July 17 that has long been in demand by the fight fans and which they have been endeavoring to close for the past five months.

Frankie Garcia, the Spanish sensation who fought here more than a year ago against Jackie Sanders, has been secured to meet Tim O'Dowd, of Atlanta, in the main attraction of the event for ten rounds. Both O'Dowd and Garcia are to weigh in at under 124 pounds at 8 o'clock the evening of the fight and the match will be a genuine junior featherweight affair.

Since appearing in an Atlanta ring Garcia has met some of the very best boxers in his division at New York city and Chicago and is at this time the most logical contender for the title securely held by Joe Lynch. Garcia has defeated the well-known Sammy Mandell, Chicago favorite, flooring Mandell for a long count. He also has defeated Eddie Anderson, the western sensation, and Charley Beecher, of New York.

Give Big Guarantee.

In order to get the signature of Garcia's manager to articles the Legion matchmaker was compelled to offer a substantial amount as a guarantee to Garcia and it will be necessary that the attendance go beyond the \$2,500 mark for the Legion to break even on the match.

The Spiller open-air bowl will be the scene of this high-class match which will be augmented by a ten-round match between Billy Dale and Bartling Benson; an eight-round match between Hollis Sullivan and Kid Lanning; with a good six-round opener. Ladies will be admitted absolutely free of all charge. With a fair day for the match the bowl should hold its record attendance for the season with this match.

Crackers Play Here This Week and Then Hit Road

THESE HURLERS ARE KEEPING PELICANS IN RACE



The New Orleans pitchers are rated by those who are supposed to know, the best in the Southern league. Of course, each team has at least one pitcher that will compare favorably with any the Pelicans may nominate, but the average isn't near so good. The Pel's hurlers are especially effective against the Crackers, the records show. At the top, left, is George "Breezy" Winn, a southpaw, who received the rudiments of the business while attending prep school in Georgia, for George is a product of this state. He appeared in this league last year, having been brought to Nashville from the Pacific Coast league. He went up during the fall trading, but was then sent to the Pelicans. On the top row, center, is shown Joe Martina, the handy man of the Pel roster. Martina pitches winning baseball one day and is seen either pinch hitting or in the outfield the next afternoon. At the right on this row is "Buzzy" Whittaker, who shares with Benny Karr, Cracker ace, the distinction of leading the rest of the field in the matter of games won. Eddie Matteson, Southern league veteran, is the figure at the left on the bottom row. "Matty" seems to improve with age and has hurled some wonderful games this season. To his right is "Dixie" Walker, smokeball king of the circuit. "Dixie" recently achieved the unique record of defeating the Crackers twice during the same series and also contributed a victory while our boys were guests of the Pelicans in New Orleans.

Trinity Epworth League Wins Union Track Meet

Meet Was Staged at Emory University Field. Miss Terrell Was High Scorer With 23 Points.

Before a crowd of enthusiastic spectators Trinity Epworth League track team won first place in the track meet of the Atlanta Epworth League Union Athletic association, which was held Saturday afternoon at Emory university.

The Trinity track team was in splendid shape and easily carried off the honors of the field. Miss Terrell, of Trinity, won 23 points, being the highest, while Chisholm, of Trinity, made 17 points.

The results are as follows:

100-Yard Dash—Mays, H. T., Center street, first, time, 23 sec.; Chisholm, Trinity, second; Chandler, Druid Hills, third.

220-Yard Dash—Mays, H. T., Center street, first, time, 53 sec.; Chisholm, Trinity, second; Chandler, Druid Hills, third.

440-Yard Dash—Chisholm, Trinity, first, time, 59.15; Stroud, Payne Memorial, second; Echols, Trinity, third.

WORLD RECORDS ARE BROKEN AT MEET

Long Beach, N. J., July 7.—Two world records were broken and one American standard was established by girls at the opening swimming meet in the Olympia pool today.

Miss Sybil Baur, of the Illinois A. C. Chicago, lowered her own world record for the 150-yard backstroke swim from 2:03 to 2:02.35. On her way to her international standard she established an American record of 100 meters in 1:26.

12 ft. 1 in.; Hudson, Trinity; Thompson, Stone Mountain.

Jess Willard and Firpo In Fine Shape for Bout

Both Have Trained to Best Possible Weight Before Fight Thursday Night at Boyles Arena.

New York, July 7.—Both Jess Willard and Luis Angelo Firpo radiated a ruddy pink Saturday night as they eased up training for their international fist fight next Thursday. True, there was around the round midriff of the Argentine slugger a layer of fat through which the pink aura found it hard to penetrate, but Luis, his manager declared, is so strong and willing that a few good-natured pounds of grease don't handicap him in the ring at all.

Willard, who might be a grandfather today had he married a little earlier in life, gave an inspiring confidence talk at his training bout in Yonkers. He is looking, he declared, right over the muscular shoulders of the sophisticated bull of the pampas at Jack Dempsey himself. Luis is nothing more than just an

other hurdle for the 43-year-old comeback prodigy, on the way to his revenge on the man who shamed him in three rounds at Toledo.

Down at Long Branch Senior Firpo, handicapped perhaps by a lack of familiarity with the lingo of pep and personality, said nothing intelligible to the native press. Interpreters intimated, however, that Luis finds it hard to forget the good old Spanish chivalry that forbids a man to strike his elders. Only the fact that he has legally contracted to assault the pugilist patriarch of Kansas will persuade him to shove a menacing glove at the jaw where gray hairs may, theoretically, sprout each morning.

Both Are Heavy.

Tonnage statistics at the end of the rope skipping exercises Saturday made it certain that in pure displacement, at least, the match will be the battle of the century and the other breathtaking things that Tex Rickard says it will be. Willard will drag 238 pounds over the ropes and Firpo will expose some 214 to Willard's punches behind his wide open defense.

Jim Jeffries, who succumbed at an advanced age to the Johnsonian punch, was powerless against Willard.

BRUNSTO BE NEXT ENEMY

Barons and Crackers Will Rest Today, but Resume Their Diamond Duel on Monday.

BY ROY E. WHITE.

The Cracker baseball clan will close its home stay Saturday with Mobile and then hit the road for nearly a month, returning to Ponce de Leon August 8.

Today will be an off-day with the Crackers and Barons, but Monday afternoon the series will be resumed.

Tuesday the Baron series will be finished and Wednesday afternoon Manager Bert Niehoff will bring his Mobile club to Ponce de Leon for a four game series.

Atlanta did not fare so well last week, losing five games and winning but three. Three out of five games were lost to New Orleans, and an even break resulted in the two games played with Birmingham.

The return of Killinger and Barber to the Cracker line-up last week helped the team both on the field and also in the hitting power. Barber was responsible for two of the runs Monday against New Orleans and Killinger added two more home runs to his list, when he hit for four bases on Friday and Saturday afternoon. He also secured a triple in the Saturday afternoon game.

The Crackers have not had the best pitching of the season during the past two series. Kurr pitched well against New Orleans and Oscar Tue worked a four-hit game against Birmingham Friday afternoon. Dick Niehaus also got away with a nice game against New Orleans Tuesday and came back with another good game when he relieved Best in the last New Orleans game Thursday. He did not allow a run for seven innings and held the New Orleans batters well in check.

Best Knocked Out.

Best was knocked out when he started against New Orleans and Dumont was also knocked out by the Pel's in the morning game Wednesday. Brady was forced to the showers with a barrage of hits from the bats of the Barons Saturday afternoon.

This week the Crackers have a chance to oust Mobile from third place by taking the majority of the games in the series, which starts Wednesday afternoon. Atlanta has a chance to go into second place during the week by taking both the Baron and Mobile series.

The fast work on the Atlanta infield continued during the week and now Atlanta has made a total of sixty-eight double plays, leading the league by a good margin. Joe Guyon continues to lead the sacrifice hitters of the southern circuit and added several to his number on Friday and Saturday afternoons.

Johnny King, the popular utility player of the Crackers, who played right field before Barber was secured, then filled a hole left vacant at third base due to an injury to Killinger, is now playing second during the absence of Yockey, who is out with a charley horse. King has been fielding nicely and his hitting was recently boosted above the 300 mark.

Immediately after the Mobile series is over Saturday afternoon the Crackers hit the road for trip almost around the circuit. The long jaunt will be opened July 16 in Birmingham with three games being scheduled, then Chattanooga will be played four games, Nashville four, Memphis three, Little Rock four and Nashville four more. Nashville will be the only first division club that the Crackers will meet on the long journey, but eight games will be played during the two series with the Vols.

PRISON TEAM IS WINNER

BY M. D. GLEASON.

The Federal prison team won from the Georgia Railway-West Point club, yesterday in a hard fought game by the score of 5 to 2 at the Federal prison.

It was anybody's game until the last half of the ninth. With two out and two on Morgan, the catcher and captain of the Feds, came up not to do as "Casey" did when he came to bat, but he took two strikes and then hit the ball for a home-run and the Feds had won another ball game.

The fans at Uncle Sam's big prison, and there are now over 2,700 of them, were very proud of the splendid record their team is making this year.

The Box Score.

FEDS.—ab. r. h. po. a. e. Calvey, ss. 5 1 2 3 2 0 Ryan, cf. 5 0 3 1 0 0 Miller, 1b. 4 2 8 1 1 Mullens, rf. 4 2 1 0 1 Morgan, c. 5 1 1 9 0 0 Frazier, 3b. 5 0 2 1 0 0 Harris, lf. 2 0 0 0 0 1 Belock, 2b. 4 0 2 5 0 Sabens, p. 4 0 1 2 0

Totals 38 5 13 26 10 3

*Lowry out for running out base line.

G. W. P. RY.—ab. r. h. po. a. e. Clements, cf. 5 0 2 0 0 0 McElroy, lf. 4 0 0 0 0 0 Doolittle, rf. 2 0 0 0 0 0 Parker, 2b. 4 1 1 2 1 2 Lowry, 3b. 4 2 7 1 2 1 Kasper, 2b. 4 0 3 6 2 2 Medlin, ss. 4 0 0 2 1 0 Lyle, c. 3 0 0 4 1 0 Ford, p. 4 0 0 5 0 0

Totals 34 2 8 27 22 3

Score by innings: R. H. E. G. W. P. RY. 010 000—2 8 4 Feds. 200 000—5 13 3

may get some rest for the fight as the guest of Tex Rickard, although it is settled definitely that Jim cannot referee the bout under the New Jersey law, requiring three years' residence for referees. Harry Lewis, a born and bred Jerseyite, draws the assignment as third man in the ring at Boyle's socking ground in Jersey City. Rickard has a sentimental interest in measuring the somewhat obliterated figure of Jeffries against two men of his size who will try Thursday to earn a chance to take the title away from the comparatively diminutive Dempsey, holder of the title once claimed only by giants.

YOUTH AND STRENGTH HEART NEEDED FOR COMEBACK

Willard's Comeback Against Floyd Johnson Was Unusual and Exceptional

Just How Far Willard Has Returned to Old Fighting Form Is Unknown, But Will Meet Test in Firpo Fight, Says Edgren.

ROBERT EDGREN.

If they ever come back it's seldom enough to make the crowd tick off like a double chin on the living skeleton.

Recently we have had two examples of old-time champions who threw their long worn titles into the ring and left them there. One was the case of Johnny Kilbane, who lost his title to Eugene "The Irish" Brennan in a fight which Kilbane won by a knockout. At the Polo Ground he had nothing left, but the old trunk and his smile, and even the grin was coming from thinking about the \$75,000 he was taking away in exchange for the championship.

The other case was that of Jimmy Wilde, long one of the greatest light-fighters England ever turned out among the champions. Wilde had enough left to have given anyone else a fight, but no doubt Panama Villa was too strong and too fast for him when Jimmy had been in retirement for two years.

Wilde's showing was sorry enough, except for his splendid courage, which atoned for the lack of speed and punch. In the first two rounds Villa showed enough to convince the spectators youth would be served again.

Wilde was too slow, and he couldn't hit hard enough to hold the champion's title.

New York Referee's Law.

He should have won on a foul after the end of the second round, when Villa struck a knockout blow after Wilde had dropped his hands at the bell. Villa was also allowed to use a back hand punch continually, and although back hand punches are distinctly foul under New York and all other ring rules.

New York referees are amazingly lax in enforcing the rules. Several years ago Charles White stopped a bout between Lenox Cross and One-Round Hogan in the first round, when both were fouling and refusing to obey his orders. This raised such a row from the crowd, which wanted to see a fight and didn't care anything about rules, that the promoters barred White as referee from that time on.

Ever since that time referees have been led to fouling except near the end of a bout, when it didn't make much difference if it was stopped.

But aside from the question of what might have happened if Wilde hadn't been fouled it was evident to the spectators that Jimmy wasn't the Jimmy of old, and that he couldn't stand up against Villa and give blow for blow without weakening first. He had all his gameness and courage, and little else.

Willard's Case Not Proven.

Jess Willard's comeback against Floyd Johnson was exceptional and we won't know how far Jess has come back to his old fighting form and stamina until he has been harder tested in the bout with Firpo.

For many years Willard has been trying to come back. And usually the spectacle isn't exciting. Old John L. Sullivan, so fat that his thick body hung over his belt and he was panting for breath before he'd chased a fly, Jim Corbett for a round, was a pitiable spectacle back in New Orleans—John L. collapsed from exhaustion, not from blows.

Jim Corbett, although thin and apparently fit, was nothing but a shell when he fought Jim Jeffries the second time in San Francisco. Jeffries hit him and then held him up to let him go a few rounds and "give the crowd a run for its money." He let Corbett go ten rounds for a joke on Fitzsimmons, who was seconding Jeff.

Youth is the greatest asset a fighter can have, youth and a strong heart. When the heart becomes a middle-aged head it is quite enough for ordinary runs, but let a few heavy blows come pouring against the ribs and the middle-aged heart weakens. Boxing in the ring is a young man's game.

Fries and wanted Jim to knock Corbett out more quickly than he had flattened Fitz.

Joe Gans was one of the world's greatest fighters for many years, a three-time world champion. He took off too much weight to fight Nelson at Goldfield, and probably tuberculosis developed in Gans at that time. When he fought Nelson again in San Francisco he was sick and weak. His marvelous skill and what he had left of his old punch carried him nearly twenty rounds, but he was knocked out, and in a return match a month later he had no chance at all.

Nelson could walk in against Joe's best punches, and he would have knocked the Durable Dane a son-of-a-bitch with that right hand of his.

Fitz's Last Battle at 52.

Tom Sharkey, the toughest bit of human flesh ever seen in the ring, fought Jeffries twenty-five terrific rounds and took a succession of punches over the heart that broke down his stomach. He knocked the champion out of Sharkey.

Later I saw him fight Gus Ruhlin in the National Sporting Club of London, in 1902. He knocked Ruhlin down twice in the first round, and then he was through. The flash was over.

Ruhlin put Sharkey on the floor five times in the eleventh round and finished him, Tommy Ryan throwing in the sponge when Sharkey was helpless.

There was then old Bob Fitzsimmons' finish. Bob was the marvel of them all for endurance and long life in the ring. He won the world's heavyweight title at 34, and the light-heavyweight title several years later. He first bowed to old age when he fought Jack O'Brien; years after that, Fitz chased O'Brien around the ring for several rounds, but he could have caught him, for he still had a punch.

But the old engine wasn't running right. Too much strain for the heart that had carried him through four hundred fights.

National League

Cubs Take Twin Bill

Boston, July 7.—Chicago twice defeated Boston today, winning the first game 9 to 1, and the second, 5 to 3. In the first game Alexander was effective with men on base, while Genewich and Benton were hit hard early in the game. Chicago's best fielding in the pinches in the second game, despite three errors, kept down the Braves' score, although Kaufmann was hit hard. Callaghan, of the Cubs, was given a diamond ring by friends from Norwood, Mass., his home.

FIRST GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

CHICAGO—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Statz, cf. 4 0 3 3 1 1
Hollocher, ss. 5 1 1 5 1 0
Grantham, 2b. 5 1 1 5 1 0
O'Farrell, c. 4 1 1 4 1 0
Hartnett, c. 1 0 0 0 0 0
Frieder, 3b. 3 2 0 0 0 0
Callaghan, lf. 3 1 0 5 0 0
Heathcote, rf. 4 1 1 4 0 0
Elliott, 1b. 4 1 0 5 0 0
Alexander, p. 0 0 2 0 2 0

Totals—40 9 13 27 7 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

SECOND GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

ST. LOUIS—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Neis, cf. 5 2 4 0 0 0
Johnston, 2b. 4 1 2 2 2 0
Wheat, lf. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Fournier, 1b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
T. Griffith, rf. 4 0 3 12 0 0
McCarroll, 3b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Berg, ss. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Dickerman, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
G. Smith, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Decatur, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—40 9 13 27 7 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mueller, McCann; three-base hits, Schreier, Fournier; home runs, Hornsby; sacrifice, Fournier; left on bases, St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 5; bases on balls, off G. Smith 2, off Decatur 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:42.

THIRD GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

ST. LOUIS—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Neis, cf. 5 2 4 0 0 0
Johnston, 2b. 4 1 2 2 2 0
Wheat, lf. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Fournier, 1b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
T. Griffith, rf. 4 0 3 12 0 0
McCarroll, 3b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Berg, ss. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Dickerman, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
G. Smith, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Decatur, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—40 9 13 27 7 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mueller, McCann; three-base hits, Schreier, Fournier; home runs, Hornsby; sacrifice, Fournier; left on bases, St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 5; bases on balls, off G. Smith 2, off Decatur 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:42.

FOURTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

ST. LOUIS—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Neis, cf. 5 2 4 0 0 0
Johnston, 2b. 4 1 2 2 2 0
Wheat, lf. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Fournier, 1b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
T. Griffith, rf. 4 0 3 12 0 0
McCarroll, 3b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Berg, ss. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Dickerman, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
G. Smith, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Decatur, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—40 9 13 27 7 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mueller, McCann; three-base hits, Schreier, Fournier; home runs, Hornsby; sacrifice, Fournier; left on bases, St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 5; bases on balls, off G. Smith 2, off Decatur 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:42.

FIFTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

ST. LOUIS—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Neis, cf. 5 2 4 0 0 0
Johnston, 2b. 4 1 2 2 2 0
Wheat, lf. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Fournier, 1b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
T. Griffith, rf. 4 0 3 12 0 0
McCarroll, 3b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Berg, ss. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Dickerman, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
G. Smith, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Decatur, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—40 9 13 27 7 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mueller, McCann; three-base hits, Schreier, Fournier; home runs, Hornsby; sacrifice, Fournier; left on bases, St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 5; bases on balls, off G. Smith 2, off Decatur 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:42.

SIXTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

ST. LOUIS—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Neis, cf. 5 2 4 0 0 0
Johnston, 2b. 4 1 2 2 2 0
Wheat, lf. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Fournier, 1b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
T. Griffith, rf. 4 0 3 12 0 0
McCarroll, 3b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Berg, ss. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Dickerman, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
G. Smith, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Decatur, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—40 9 13 27 7 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mueller, McCann; three-base hits, Schreier, Fournier; home runs, Hornsby; sacrifice, Fournier; left on bases, St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 5; bases on balls, off G. Smith 2, off Decatur 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:42.

SEVENTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

ST. LOUIS—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Neis, cf. 5 2 4 0 0 0
Johnston, 2b. 4 1 2 2 2 0
Wheat, lf. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Fournier, 1b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
T. Griffith, rf. 4 0 3 12 0 0
McCarroll, 3b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Berg, ss. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Dickerman, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
G. Smith, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Decatur, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—40 9 13 27 7 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mueller, McCann; three-base hits, Schreier, Fournier; home runs, Hornsby; sacrifice, Fournier; left on bases, St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 5; bases on balls, off G. Smith 2, off Decatur 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:42.

EIGHTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

ST. LOUIS—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Neis, cf. 5 2 4 0 0 0
Johnston, 2b. 4 1 2 2 2 0
Wheat, lf. 4 1 2 0 0 0
Fournier, 1b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
T. Griffith, rf. 4 0 3 12 0 0
McCarroll, 3b. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Berg, ss. 4 0 3 12 0 0
Dickerman, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
G. Smith, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Decatur, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schreier, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
ZaBailey, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—40 9 13 27 7 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mueller, McCann; three-base hits, Schreier, Fournier; home runs, Hornsby; sacrifice, Fournier; left on bases, St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 5; bases on balls, off G. Smith 2, off Decatur 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:42.

American League

Tigers Take Two

Detroit, July 7.—Detroit moved up in the American league standing today by taking a double-header from Philadelphia, 9 to 6, in the first game, and 5 to 3 in the second. The Tigers won the first game by hard hitting and captured the second contest in the eighth inning when Heimann drove the ball over the center field wall for a home run, scoring Manush ahead of him.

FIRST GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—36 6 10 24 16 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

SECOND GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—36 6 10 24 16 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

THIRD GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—36 6 10 24 16 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

FOURTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—36 6 10 24 16 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

FIFTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—36 6 10 24 16 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

SIXTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—36 6 10 24 16 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

SEVENTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—36 6 10 24 16 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

EIGHTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—36 6 10 24 16 1
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays, Stock and Hornsby; left on bases, St. Louis 9, Brooklyn 10; bases on balls, off Tony 5, off Reuther 3; strikes, 14; time, 1:41.

NINTH GAME.

THE BOX SCORE.

DETROIT—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Heimann, cf. 5 1 3 2 1 1
Scherer, 2b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Perkins, 1b. 4 0 0 4 0 0
Hauer, lf. 3 0 1 0 0 0
Miller, rf. 4 2 2 1 0 0
McGowan, rf. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Rosen, 3b. 4 1 1 0 0 0
Dykes, ss. 4 0 2 4 0 0
Walberg, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Kellett, p. 1 0 0 0 2 0
Hasty, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
Heimann, p. 0 0 0 0 2 0
xxWelch, p. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Southern League

Two Homers for Ruth

St. Louis, July 5.—Scoring seven runs off Rootier in the seventh inning, St. Louis defeated New York 13 to 3. Babe Ruth, who got two home runs, bringing his total for the season to 18, scored all the visitors' tallies.

THE BOX SCORE.

NEW YORK—ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Smith, cf. 5 0 0 1 0 1
Dugan, 2b. 4 0 0 1 0 1
Ruth, cf. 3 3 3 1 0 0
Pipp, 1b. 4 0 0 13 0 0
Hansen, lf. 3 0 1 2 1 0
Hale, rf. 4 0 0 1 0 0
Ward, 2b. 3 0 1 0 3 1
Scott, ss. 3 0 1 1 3 0
Gaelie, ss. 3 0 1 0 1 0
Hofmann, c. 4 0 1 1 0 0
Hofmann, c. 4 0 1 1 0 0
Shawkey, p. 2 0 0 0 4 0
xxFertit, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
xxFertit, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0
xxFertit, p. 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals—35 3 9 24 16 4
Score by innings:
R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Summary: Two-base hits, Mann, Fournier; three-base hits, Neis, DeBerry; home runs, Hornsby, Cobb; sacrifice, McCann; error, Reuther; double plays,

THE CONSTITUTION'S REAL ESTATE REVIEW

Planning Service Committee Gives New Building Ideas

New and valuable ideas in the construction of office buildings have been developed by the new building service committee of the National Association of Building Owners and Managers, the reports of which in connection with the completion of its first commission were available in this city yesterday for the first time.

The committee is headed by Earl Shultz, of Chicago, president of the National association, and on the personnel are experts from New York, Boston, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago and other large cities, where the construction of office buildings constitutes an important phase of the building industry.

The first commission of the committee was received from S. W. Straus & Co., to analyze the plans of their new \$11,000,000 building, now being erected at Michigan and Jackson boulevards, Chicago. The committee remained in conference for two days and went over every detail of the new building to the top of the tower. Many valuable suggestions were offered by the building managers, who were able through their years of experience in the highly specialized field of building management to judge the building from the manager's point of view rather than from the standpoint of the architect or owner.

Change Entrances. Recommendations were made by the building managers which will mean a saving in construction of more than \$250,000. This was done in spite of plans for the Straus building. Recommendations were made for changing entrances and first-floor plans, the location and arrangement of toilet facilities, which will probably add about 300 square feet of office space on each floor to be occupied by tenants, and for extra rentable area opposite the elevators by the elimination of the set back on the upper stories of the south side of the large light court. Changes as suggested may add nearly \$22,000 per year to the rental income, of which a large portion will represent net profit to the building owner, for the reason that it will require very slight increase in operating cost to maintain the space gained, inasmuch as it was so evenly distributed throughout every section of the building.

The uppermost thought of the building managers was to cut down the margin of income for the building owner, thus enabling a saving in operation expenses and providing a maximum of income for the building owner. To this end, the building managers were of the opinion that the order that wherever possible service to the tenant was to be enhanced through better and more efficient space and through improvements in facilities for those having executive offices, as well as for the hundreds of men and women who daily would make the new Straus building their work place.

This building campaign, representing a new order of business in office or any other type of building construction, was not conceived to supplant the work of architects in the layout and design, but merely to supplement ideas for increased service and efficiency, both from the standpoint of owner and tenant.

Planning Committee. In explaining the formation and work of the building planning committee Chairman Shultz asserted that present building costs necessitate construction that will enable buildings to operate at the highest possible efficiency. For that reason the committee of experts was formed to assist not only owners, but architects as well.

"A survey made by the Building Owners and Managers association last year," said Mr. Shultz, "revealed that only 70 per cent of the floor space of modern buildings was rentable. It is our belief that the margin of unrentable area can be cut down to a great extent."

The building planning service committee, which is now available to owners who contemplate new building throughout the country, is headed by Mr. Shultz, chairman, composed of the following members: Clarence T. Coley, Equitable building, New York; W. H. Bellard, manager of several large buildings in Boston, including the Chamber of Commerce building; W. M. McLachlan, Fenoscot building, Detroit; M. S. Halliday, associated with the construction of the Union Trust company of Cleveland, Ohio; Louis T. Clark, manager of the White & Callender building, Los Angeles, Cal.; and Lewis B. Erneling, secretary of the National association.

Building Economy. This committee, according to Mr. Shultz, will do everything possible in the interests of efficiency and economy in office building construction. He said this service was destined to become one of the greatest assets to owners, architects, engineers, investment bankers and mortgage loan firms engaged in the construction and operation of new office buildings. It assures the owner that he will receive the greatest possible income from his new building through the service of the Building Planning Service of the National association.

S. J. T. Straus, senior vice president of S. W. Straus & Co., in approving the work of the National Association of Building Owners and Managers in creating this building planning committee to co-operate with building owners, said:

"This meeting of the building and planning committee, which I understand is the first of its kind ever held in the history of skyscraper construction, has been a distinct success, and has undoubtedly saved our country many thousands of dollars by its application and its application, and the National Association of Building Owners and Managers on the construction of an office building which is materially to the advancement of efficient and sound office building construction."

Seen From the Auction Block
BY THE AUCTIONEER

KISER DECLARES PARK BACKERS MUST GET BUSY.

Warning the indorseers of the central park project that they must get busy, George Kiser, president of the Atlanta Park Association, declared today that the \$2,000,000 bond issue for public parks and playgrounds can not be put over without an intensive campaign, and appealing to all persons and organizations interested in the development of the great recreation center to get behind the movement with all earnestness. Mr. Kiser, originator of the idea for central park, stated Friday afternoon that unless the campaign is run with spirit and determination it will be in danger of failure.

"The organizations and the individuals behind this movement," said Mr. Kiser, "must realize that this proposition involves the expenditure of the city's money, and everything will not favor that unless they can be convinced that it is for the best interests of all the citizens. Therefore, we must organize our campaign and work with all energy and earnestness if we wish to make the big project go."

Mr. Kiser is convinced that Atlanta's vital need at this time is an amusement park for recreation and enjoyment, as well as a place in which visitors to the city may be given out-of-door and treated to pleasant little diversions. That this is the case is shown by the movement to purchase the property lying in the old tannery branch section Mr. Kiser fully believes, and he urges all who are within the movement to get busy for the necessary bond issue.

BROWN WILL RUN FOR COUNCIL FROM STATE WARD. Coming steadily to the forefront in the ranks of Atlanta's leading business men through his connection with the real estate business and through his official association with the Atlanta real estate board, George M. Brown, Jr., has decided to enter the political arena and try to win for himself a place upon the councilmanic board of the city.

Mr. Brown, who gave his formal announcement for council from the eighth ward just before leaving for the National Association of Real Estate Boards' convention in Cleveland, Ohio, returned to the city the first of the past week, and is now engaged in an active campaign for the coveted place among the city fathers.

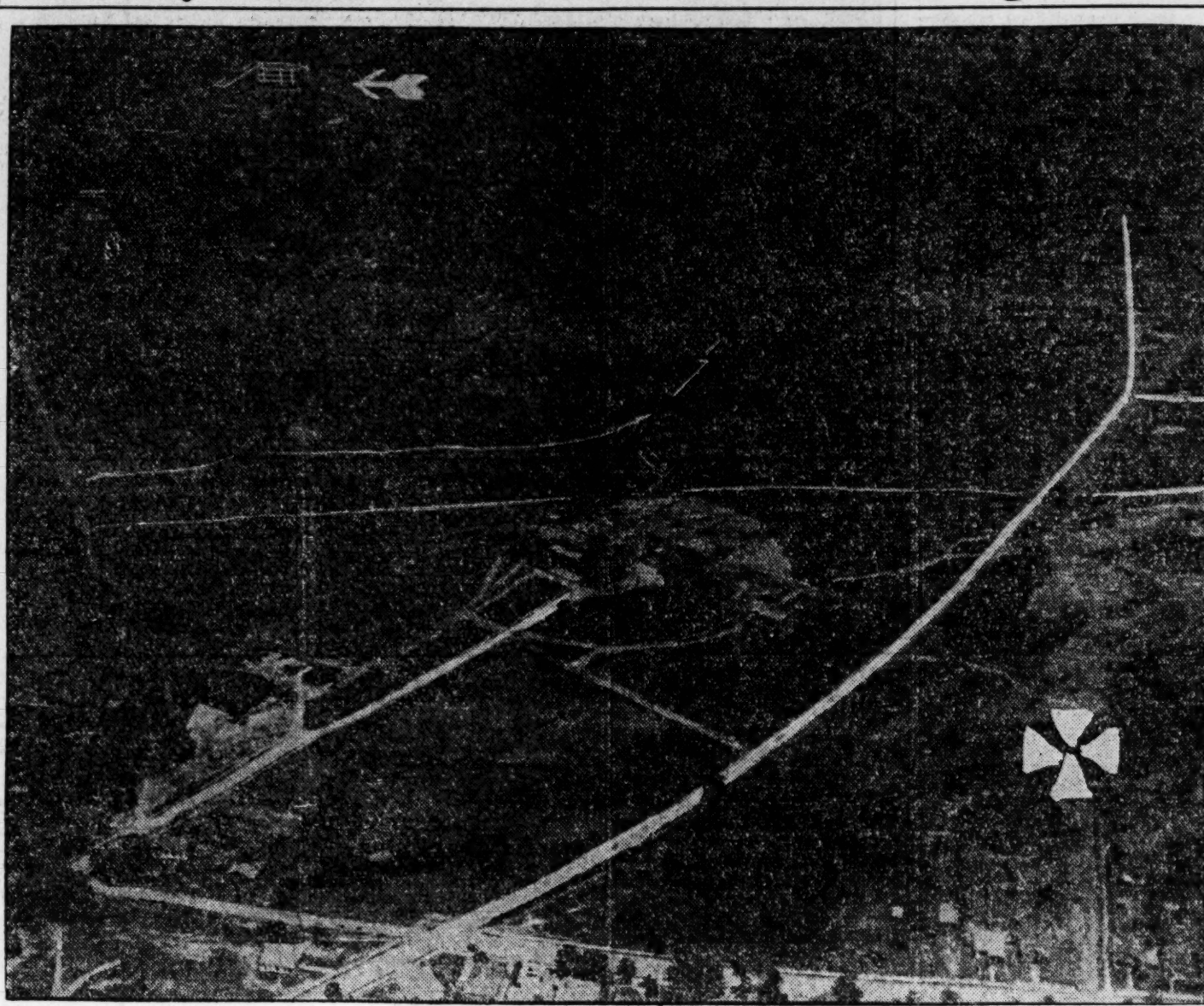
That President Brown is fully qualified for the position of representative of one of the largest and most populous wards in the city, his friends and backers are entirely confident, and he is looked upon as morally certain to receive a solid indorsement among his admirers in that section of the city.

As a backer of the central park plan and many other public projects, Mr. Brown has demonstrated his public spirit and his willingness to work for the good of the city, his friends declare, and his popularity is expected to be evidenced by a splendid indorsement at the polls.

TRAFFIC PROBLEM ON ATLANTA'S NARROW STREETS. The enormous throngs that will gather during the coming week in Atlanta will be certain to bring about traffic problems that will be of the most perplexing nature, and the greatest difficulty is expected to be experienced by the people in getting along the narrow streets of the city under the present manner of handling the streams of automobiles, street cars and pedestrians that use Atlanta thoroughfares.

"The big crowds that will seek to pass along the streets of Atlanta during the coming week," said a well-known Atlanta citizen, "will serve to give the thinking people of the city an insight into condition that is present here when Atlanta becomes a city of 300,000 souls, and we are to be shown without any question, was not conceived to supplant the work of architects in the layout and design, but merely to supplement ideas for increased service and efficiency, both from the standpoint of owner and tenant."

Bird's-Eye View of Site for New Girls' Senior High School



The above photo, made by Francis E. Price, staff photographer of The Constitution, shows the site for the magnificent new girls' senior high school, and the present almost completed building of the East Atlanta Grammar school. The cross to the right of the picture shows where the Girls' High school will stand, and the arrow in the left background indicates the new grammar school. The stockade or city prison is shown in the middle-ground. Near this, it is believed, will be the site for the new junior high school that is to be built in this part of the city.

& Jewel, Sanford, N. C.; Chapman Hunt Co., Oxford, N. C.; J. P. Little & Son, Charlotte, N. C.; Northeastern Construction Co., Charlotte, N. C.; Underwood, Wilmington, N. C.

Hattiesburg, Miss.—South Mississippi Industrial, Ben Price, architect, Birmingham, Ala. Letting date, July 10. Wants sub-contractors for building a large hotel. List of contracts on file in Builders' exchange.

Columbia, S. C.—Woman's dormitory, University of South Carolina. Rudolph E. Lee, architect, Charlotte, N. C. List of bidders and letting date, July 10. Atlanta, Ga.—Western Union warehouse, Dugan & Co., architects.

Gainesville, Fla.—University of Florida, Edwards & Sayward, architects. Letting date, July 10. Jacksonville, Fla.—Southern Ferro Construction Co., Jacksonville, Fla. Wants sub-contractors for building a large hotel. List of contracts on file in Builders' exchange.

Contracts Awarded. Atlanta, Ga.—Atlantic National bank, A. T. Eck, Brown, contractors. Large Thompson Co. low bidder.

Memphis, Tenn.—Birmingham auditorium, J. S. Sacks, Birmingham, awarded contract.

Outside Opportunities. Durham, N. C.—Lincoln hotel, H. E. Lee, architect, Charlotte, N. C. List of bidders and letting date, July 10. Durham, N. C.—Bids opened August 1.

Winston-Salem, N. C.—J. Reynolds Realty company, Winston-Salem, N. C. Will erect \$75,000 to \$100,000 theater on Third street. Sacks, Birmingham, awarded contract.

Memphis, Tenn.—S. C. Y. M. C. A. plans to erect additional story to present two-story structure and erect annex to contain gymnasium and club room. Sacks, Birmingham, awarded contract.

Memphis, Tenn.—First Methodist church, J. H. W. Whelton, pastor, plans to remodel auditorium and erect Sunday school. Sacks, Birmingham, awarded contract.

Memphis, Tenn.—Tennessee National Guard, Col. J. P. Fyfe will erect armory, 100x100 ft., two stories, concrete. Sacks, Birmingham, awarded contract.

Memphis, Tenn.—First Methodist church, J. H. W. Whelton, pastor, plans to remodel auditorium and erect Sunday school. Sacks, Birmingham, awarded contract.

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New Spring Lake Properties Open For Home Owners

Spring Lake properties, a short distance off Peachtree road, northwest of Atlanta, is a new home subdivision recently opened by E. R. Beckwith, general agent for the interests backing the big project.

Comprising 220 acres of the most beautiful Fulton county soil, the property has been divided into 300 of the most desirable building lots. Every lot is improved with streets and all domestic improvements, telephone lines and other conveniences.

The beautiful property lies between Howell Mill road, west, College road, east, Hemphill avenue, south.

It is within a convenient distance of Atlanta and is approached by many splendidly paved thoroughfares. The sale of this fine property is now in progress, the office being located on the property.

The Gypsy Knife Dance.

In "The Bucleone Treasure," a novel by Arthur D. Howden Smith appearing in Everybody's Magazine, the following account of a gypsy knife dance is given:

She seized a blazing stick from the fire and ran round the circle, waving it over her head until she came to where Nikka sat.

"Ho, Giori Borda! You who do not fear the knife—will you dance the knife-dance with me?"

Every eye in the circle was fixed on Nikka for he had refused her invitation. He had been a dancer in his youth, but he had never danced since.

Similarly, acceptance of it amounted to an admission that he considered her favorably as a wife, without definitely committing him to matrimony.

Nikka did not hesitate. He stepped to her side. She slipped one arm round his waist, and with the other

spun her torch until it showered sparks over the circle.

"Hi!" she cried.

"Hi!" echoed Nikka.

And they danced round the fire while the music began an air so fiercely wild that it made the blood ring to listen to it. Then she flung down her torch and tore from Nikka's arm.

He followed her. She eluded him. Round and round they tore, keeping step the while. Now she accepted him; now she rejected him. At last he turned from her, arms folded, contemptuously unmoved. She cooled him with rhythmic ardor. He denied her. She drew her knife; he drew his. Eyes glancing, lips pinched, striking, leaping, posturing.

"Click!" The blades struck together.

"Hi! Hi!" they cried.

"Click! Click! Click!" went the knife-blades.

"Ho! Ho!" they shouted.

The game was to see how near you could come without cutting. To avoid hurt, the dancers required quick eyes and agile bodies. The blades flashed like meteors in the shifting light, wheeling and slashing and stabbing.

In the beginning Kara forced the pace. Nikka retired before her, rather than risk doing her harm. But slowly he assumed the mastery. His knife was always at her throat, and active as she was, he refused to be shaken off. She fended desperately, nancing now, bright-eyed and flushed. But he pressed her. Their blades clashed; he gave his a twist, and hers dropped from her hand.

He seized her, forcing her back across his knee, knife upraised to strike, while the fiddles clanged on one's nerves and the cymbals clanged with wicked glee.

England's Holiday

Week-end country house parties have always been popular in England. At pretty places on the Thames, men who are political antagonists meet, and are the best of friends in private, which many foreigners can not understand and think it is evidence we are not really sincere in our policies.

Lord and Lady Lee, of Fareham, did a kindly thing when, a year or two ago, they presented Chequers, a fine old mansion in picturesque Buckinghamshire, to the nation as a holiday home for the prime minister or lesser statesmen if the prime minister did not care to use it. When Lloyd George was prime minister he was constantly at Chequers, and always surrounded himself with pleasant week-end parties. His successor, Bonar Law, does not care so much for the country, and so Chequers is used by Stanley Baldwin, the chancellor of the exchequer.

Now the Countess of Warwick, who in the days when she was Lady Brooke and King Edward was Prince of Wales, was one of the most beautiful women in the land, and who of recent years has been philanthropic with socialism, has just presented a delightful place called Easton Lodge, near Wotton in Essex, as a holiday place to the chiefs of the parliamentary labor party.

There are over a hundred direct representatives of labor in the house of commons and the chiefs like to slip down on a Saturday to Dunmow and play tennis and take tea with H. G. Wells, who lives close by. Of course the wild men of the party are very angry that leaders like Ramsay MacDonald should dine with the king and queen at Buckingham palace. But this is the rule in accordance with our constitutional procedure. The king knows no politics, and Mr. MacDonald dines at the palace, not because he is a socialist, but because he is the officially recognized leader of the opposition. If there was a labor government, the king, as a constitutional monarch, would act under the advice of conservative ministers.

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Playground Idea Popular In All Parts of America

With the park and playground idea seemingly uppermost in the minds of the people in the large cities of the United States, there is every promise that greater areas and better playground and recreation facilities will be given to the youth of the coming generation, and that American cities will become more and more "pleasant places in which to live."

One of the outstanding questions in Atlanta today is the proposal to establish within stone's throw of the civic center an immense public park and playground that can be utilized not only for the people of this city, but which will form a most delightful place in which to entertain and amuse the thousands of visitors who continue to come to Atlanta as the convention center of the south.

Plans to Carry. The question now before the people of Atlanta is that of providing funds for this splendid park, and to provide money also through a bond issue for the expansion and betterment of a number of existing parks and playgrounds that are vitally needed.

Behind this movement for bonds are practically all the civic bodies of the city, and thousands of leading citizens are working for the passage of the bonds, making it practically sure that the bond issue will receive a splendid endorsement at the polls September 5.

Elks Interested in Parks. Giving force to the campaign for bonds with which to establish the big Central park in the center of Atlanta, will be the important question of throwing the national organization of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks behind the proposition of providing parks and recreation centers in the various cities of the country. This matter will be one of the chief issues, it has been stated, to come before the grand lodge of the Elks, which convenes here Monday evening, and the disorganizers that will develop over the proposal is expected to shed much light upon the need for such institutions over the country.

According to a recent statement by Edward Richter, of New Orleans, past grand exalted ruler of the Elks, the greatest need that is felt in American cities today is that of public parks. These parks, which according to Mr. Richter, encourage and foster the spirit of democracy, should be located conveniently in public parks, making it possible for everyone to have free and easy access to them.

Mr. Richter also said that recreation centers are more and more desired in the past few years, and he expressed his hope that the Elks would adopt a nation-wide plan of establishing parks, playgrounds and public buildings for the people.

Other Cities Interested. In a recent article, given out through a syndicate, H. Adlington is represented in Atlanta. Only a few years ago Atlanta entertained the Shriners' convention and is now preparing to entertain the Elks.

Plenty of Power. Atlanta is supplied with electricity by her great hydro-electric power company furnishing power and light. Her miles of sewerage system assures perfect sanitation, and great water works supply pure sparkling water at all times.

Atlanta is built upon a firm foundation of granite and is one of the world's largest monoliths in the world, that rears its mass of granite towards the sky on the outskirts of the city.

The location cleared by pioneers of vision and courage, burned to ashes in the civil war, furnished the ideal location on which to build Atlanta. The city is the "City of the South," and told in a most interesting way of the magnificent resources and promised development of Atlanta.

The address, which was delivered on June 28, is reproduced below:

Atlanta the Ideal City. It has been said that the ideal city is a city of homes; homes for its people, homes for its industries, and homes for its business interests of every kind.

When selecting a home you first select the location, and before you build you clear the ground, burn the weeds and rubbish and see that a firm foundation is prepared—so it is in selecting a city for development.

Atlanta, located among the glorious red hills of Georgia—one of the world's richest sections—a proven center of commerce and industry, with



VAN OF ELKS REACHES ATLANTA THIS MORNING FOR GREATEST CONVENTION IN CITY'S HISTORY

"No. 78" Wins Title of Elkdom's "Miracle Lodge"

PERFORMS SIGNAL FEAT IN STAGING 1923 CONVENTION

Registers Largest Number of New Members and Greatest Percentage Increase in Entire Order.

RULER M'CLELLAND IS PILOT OF LODGE

Personally Directs Far-Reaching Membership Drives and New Activities—Broyles Praised.

"Number 78," the Atlanta Elks lodge which is host this week to the mammoth gathering of Elks from all over the country, has performed one of the most notable feats in Elkdom during the past 12 months, when it has set new high records for accomplishments other than convention activities at the same time that it has laid out the mighty entertainment program which is to show the thousands of visitors who are in Atlanta for the occasion a real southern good time.

For the local lodge holds the distinction of registering the largest number of new members during the past year and of making the biggest percentage of increase for the 1,500 lodges of the order. Today, the membership is approximately 4,500, and Atlanta ranks as ninth in the list of organizations having big memberships.

Booster Campaign. While all the mountainous details of convention matters were being planned and mapped out, and later carried to a successful conclusion by the 1923 convention board, the regular lodge officers were conducting what is generally regarded as one of the finest and best booster campaigns for the order ever put over in America, and have not only materially raised the prestige of the name of Elks locally, but have enlisted active co-operation of leading citizens of the city in matters affecting the lodge.

Standing at the forefront of the various campaigns which have been staged and the work which has been accomplished have been Judge L. F. McClelland, exalted ruler, and B. C. Broyles, secretary, the chief executive officials of the organization. These two men assumed their respective duties during April, 1922, and the magnificent record of their accomplishments was rewarded last spring by their unanimous re-election to the same posts for the present year.

Small Membership. When Judge McClelland took over the reins of government for his first administration, he was confronted not only with a small membership and a large percentage of inactive, but the finances of the lodge were in poor shape, there were many debts outstanding and the treasury was practically empty.

At the end of 15 months of the most prodigious effort on the part of the administration, all debts were wiped out; a building mortgage was cancelled; \$10,000 was spent on the Elks' home; many new and important activities were financed, and today a very substantial balance rests on deposit in favor of the lodge.

This triumph of accomplishment, which has elicited heartfelt congratulations from Grand Exalted Ruler J. Edgar Masters and members of the grand lodge, was scored through a continuous campaign for new members which was pursued almost without interruption from April, 1922, until the present. There were two campaigns which were spectacular in the extreme, each of which centered attention of the entire city upon affairs of the order and which resulted in more than a thousand applications. A total of 3,250 new members were secured; for of the original 1,750 names on the roster at the beginning, practically 500 were dropped because of lack of interest.

More Applications. After the campaign, which was launched the first of the year and ended the middle of March, it was the consensus of opinion that the local field had yielded up all available applications. But Judge McClelland assumed the individual responsibility of launching a new one, and his optimism and magnetic leadership is believed.

ELKS TO DECIDE ON BENEVOLENCES DURING SESSION

Scholarships, Public Bath, Corrective Surgery and Child's Home Topics for Debate.

An interesting feature of the coming fifty-ninth grand lodge convention will be the report of the good of the order committee, which will present to the Elks' organization the compilation of a questionnaire sent out during the past few months to the various lodges, asking for the desires of the membership on the following matters:

1. Should our order organize a junior branch for boys and young men under 21 years of age?
2. Should our order take up the Boy Scout movement?
3. Should our order establish recreational parks and playgrounds and otherwise encourage and assist in the physical training of children?
4. Should our order establish Elk scholarship foundations?
5. Should our order establish a home for children of Elks?
6. Should our order specialize in the work for crippled children?
7. Should our order take up correctional and reconstructural surgery?

Delegates To Report. Questionnaires on the seven subjects have been sent out to the lodges throughout Elkdom, and it is expected that the delegates attending the Atlanta convention will be instructed by their lodges as to the sentiment they should express when the questions come before the grand lodge for action.

As was stated several weeks ago in an interview written by a Constitution man with Edward Rightor, past exalted ruler from New Orleans, the question of establishing national parks, playgrounds and amusement centers will be brought before the Elks with great vigor, seeking endorsement of the project by the grand lodge in order that the movement may be put in operation as rapidly as possible. The question of creating bathing places over the country that will be free and easy of access, which is coupled to that of establishing public recreation grounds, is one that will doubtless get attention and probably hearty approval of the rank and file of Elk membership because of the recognized demand for such places.

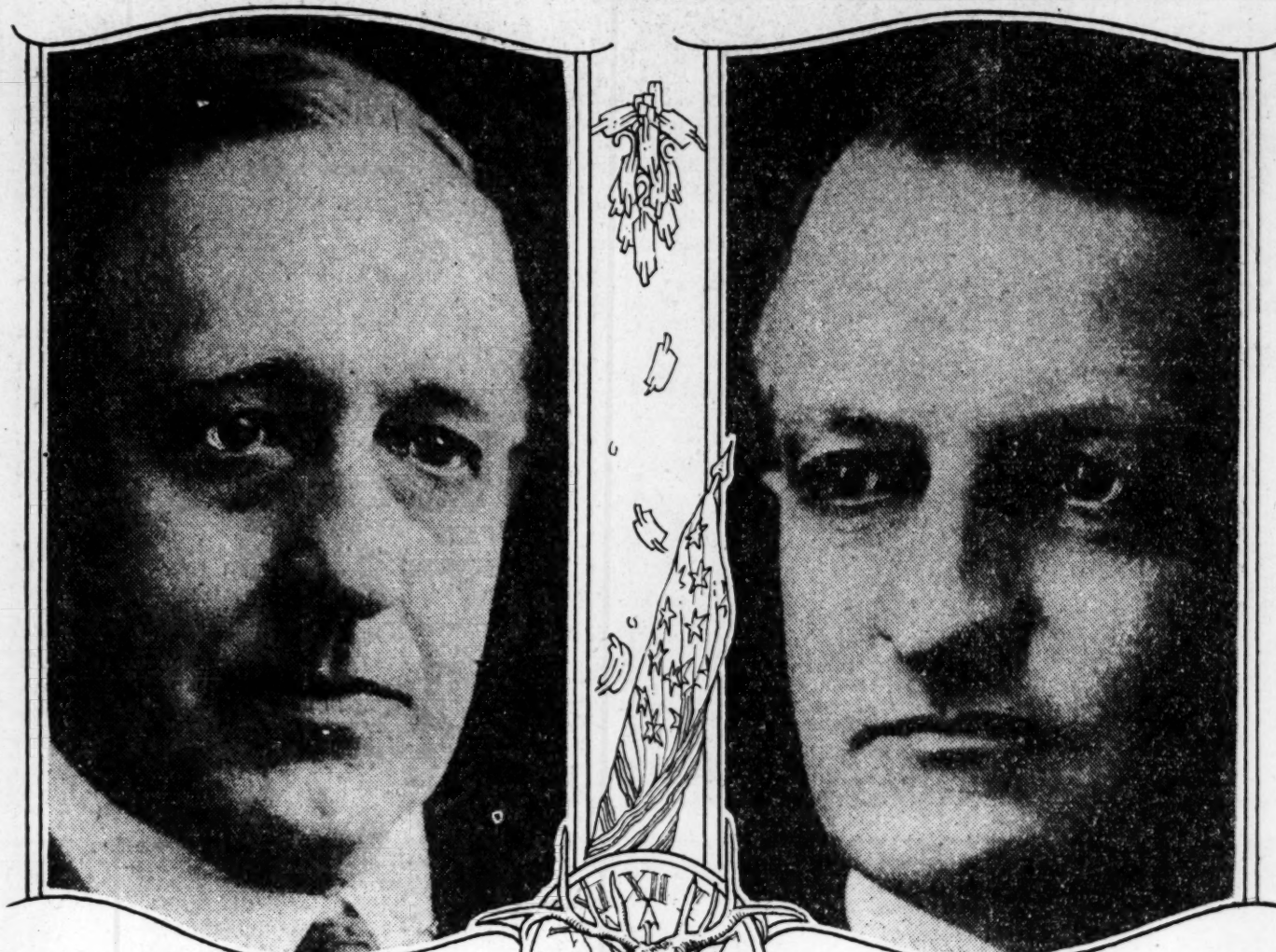
In speaking of this great need, Mr. Rightor said: "The greatest need felt in cities of America today is that of free bathing places for the poor. This means baths, swimming pools and everything of that nature, and these places should be established in connection with public parks and playgrounds. Nothing so encourages a democratic feeling among the people as public baths." Mr. Rightor cited the cities of ancient and medieval times to show how popular these institutions were and how they contributed to the democracy of the times.

Boy Scout Question. The question of adopting the Boy Scouts, which is another popular movement that has developed some strength among the Elks, will also bring about much spirited discussion, as will that of admitting younger members to the order.

Establishing a foundation for scholarships to aid boys and girls in securing an education will ring about a most interesting discussion, as this matter has a number of backers among the Elks. In line with the splendid work that has been accomplished in Atlanta with the free and part-pay clinic, foundation of a department for maintenance of a correctional and reconstructural institution of surgery, is expected to receive backing among the Elks. This question of clinics, both surgical and medical, and the establishment of free and part-pay clinic for benefit of people too proud to apply for charity treatment and too poor to pay a regular surgical or medical charge, is looked upon as one of the most effective benevolences that have ever been attempted by the Elks or any other fraternal organization.

Each of the above questions which will be brought before the assembled Elks of the country, through their representatives gathered in Atlanta, is expected to develop sufficient strength to bring about highly interesting discussions on the floor of the grand lodge. No announcement has been made as to the result of the questionnaire as yet, and because of the lack of information regarding the matter, it is not known just which of these issues will be the leading one. Great stress will, however, be laid on the need in America for public baths, and this matter will find a number of strong adherents, it is believed.

Leaders of the National Herd



GRAND EXALTED RULER
J. EDGAR MASTERS
CHARLEROI, PA.

GRAND EXALTED RULER 1923-24
JAMES G. MCFARLAND
WATERTOWN, S.DAK.



P. J. BRENNAN
GRAND TREASURER
DENISON, TEXAS

FRED C. ROBINSON
GRAND SECRETARY
CHICAGO

HARRY M. TICKNOR
GRAND ESTEEMED LOYAL KNIGHT
PASADENA, CAL.

Program of 59th Grand Lodge Convention And Reunion of Protective Order of Elks

SUNDAY, JULY 8.

Arrival of Guests.

All regular and special trains arriving Sunday will be met by the general reception committee and members of Atlanta lodge No. 78, as well as by a fleet of private automobiles for conveying all incoming Elks to their hotels or lodgings.

5:00 P. M.—Piedmont Park—Patriotic meeting, held under the auspices of the grand lodge, Judge L. F. McClelland, exalted ruler of Atlanta lodge No. 78, presiding.

Program.

(1) Overture, "Stars and Stripes Forever," Sunshine Special Band, of South Dakota. (2) Song, "America," Atlanta chorus of 500 voices, Emilio Volpi, director. (3) Invocation, Rev. W. W. Memminger, of Atlanta. (4) Song, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Sunshine Special Quartet, of South Dakota. (5) Music, "Columbia," Sunshine Special Band, of South Dakota. (6) Introductory address, introducing the Hon. John P. Sullivan, of New Orleans, past grand exalted ruler, John S. McClelland, general chairman Atlanta convention board. (7) Patriotic address, Hon. John P. Sullivan, P. G. E. R. (8) Song, "Auld Lang Syne," Sunshine Special Quartet, of South Dakota. (9) Song, "Star Spangled Banner," Atlanta chorus of 500 voices. (10) Song, "Dixie," Atlanta chorus of 500 voices.

8:00 P. M.—All Saints' church—Annual sermon to the grand lodge, Rev. John Dysart, grand chaplain, officiating.

MONDAY, JULY 9.

Golf Tournament.

Class A tournament to be held at East Lake; Class B tournament, Druid Hills; Class C tournament, Brookhaven. Home handicaps will apply. Bettings for each tournament are as follows:

Class A: Players with home handicaps of 14 or less. Class B: Players with home handicaps of 15 to 24, inclusive. Class C: Players having home handicaps of 25 or more. Handicaps must be posted with tournament committee before play begins. Each player should be careful to choose the particular tournament in which he is qualified to play and report to the proper golf club. Full information relative to the tournaments can be obtained at Spalding's, on Broad street, or from members of the golf committee, A. A. Doonan, chairman. Each tournament will be for eighteen holes, medal play. Handsome silver cups will be awarded to the three low net scorers in each flight. Play will begin as early as the first entrants report, and will be continued during the remainder of the day.

8:00 A. M. to 12:00 Midnight.—Reception of arriving delegations by general reception committee and members of Atlanta lodge No. 78, establishing them in their hotels and places of residence.

10:00 A. M.—Formal opening of the Elks' home, at 40 East Ellis

street, to all visiting ladies. The home will be the social headquarters of the ladies during the convention, ample rest rooms and entertainment being provided. Mrs. L. F. McClelland and committee of women in charge.

2:00 P. M.—Reception to visiting ladies and wives of Elks by Mrs. L. F. McClelland, assisted by Mrs. A. L. Norris, Mrs. William Oldknow and wives of prominent Elks, at the Elks' home. Music and refreshments from 2 until 7. A special musical program, arranged under the direction of Mrs. Emilio Volpi, at 3 and 8.

4:00 P. M. to 5:00 P. M.—Open house to all lady visitors by the Joseph Habersham chapter, D. A. R., Mrs. Christian Clark, regent; Atlanta chapter, D. A. R., Mrs. Bun Wylie, regent; Atlanta chapter, U. D. C., Mrs. George Phillips, president.

5:00 P. M., Auditorium-Armory.—Official opening public session of the grand lodge. Philadelphia lodge No. 2, band, mounted guard and drill corps and Atlanta lodge No. 78, band and drill corps, will act as official escort to the grand exalted ruler and grand lodge officials from the Hotel Ansley to the Auditorium-Armory. Open to the public.

Program.

(1) Overture, Band of Atlanta lodge No. 78, Mike Greenblatt, director. (2) Selection, "Hail, Orpheus," Elks' Troubadours, Atlanta lodge No. 78, Emilio Volpi, director. (3) Invocation, Rev. John Dysart, grand chaplain. (4) Vocal solo, "Wonderful One," Miss Nora Allen; Emilio Volpi at the piano. (5) Opening remarks, John S. McClelland, chairman Atlanta convention board. (6) Address of welcome on behalf of Atlanta lodge No. 78, Judge L. F. McClelland, exalted ruler. (7) Selection, "Pilgrims' Chorus," Elks' Troubadours, Atlanta lodge No. 78. (8) Address of welcome on behalf of the city of Atlanta, Hon. Walter A. Sims, mayor. (9) Address of welcome on behalf of the state of Georgia, Hon. Clifford M. Walker, governor. (10) Response to addresses of welcome on behalf of the grand lodge, Hon. J. Edgar Masters, grand exalted ruler. (11) Selection, "Medley of Southern Songs," Elks' Troubadours, Atlanta lodge No. 78.

TUESDAY, JULY 10.

10:00 A. M.—First business session of the grand lodge, Lyric theater, presided over by Grand Exalted Ruler J. Edgar Masters. At the conclusion of this session, a carload of Georgia Belle peaches, the gift of the peach growers of Fort Valley, Ga., and vicinity, will be distributed to members of the grand lodge by a committee of ladies of Fort Valley, Ga., headed by Mrs. John Allen. These peaches come from the heart of Georgia's famous peach belt and are of the most popular variety grown in the belt.

Daily opening of the Elks' home for the reception of lady visitors. Mrs. L. F. McClelland, assisted by members of her committee, will receive throughout the day and evening. Musical concerts will be rendered at

ATLANTA IN BLAZE OF DECORATIONS FOR GALA EVENT

National Colors Mingled With Elk Emblems on Streets and "White Way" Posts.

As Atlanta welcomes the Elks to the biggest convention that the city has ever attempted to entertain, a special holiday appearance is presented by the elaborate decorations throughout the city.

Magnificent and colorful streamers that have been placed on big buildings in the central business section will be greatly enhanced in their ornamental value by the elaborate display of white, purple, and red, white and blue percale and the profusion of Elk and American flags which adorn the "white way" posts and trolley span wires.

Virgil Shepard, who has the contract for the street decorations, designed a special set piece for the "white way" posts. The piece consists of a six-foot frame about which an Elks' emblem is arranged. According to Mr. Shepard, the pieces are the most elaborate and expensive decorations ever placed upon the streets of a southern city upon any occasion. The special decorations adorn 450 "white way" posts, or more than 70 blocks of the downtown section.

For the best show windows in the city and for the best decorated business houses, the 1923 convention board has offered handsome prizes. The prizes to be awarded through the buildings and show committee are \$250 for the best decorated building and \$150 for the next best, and \$250 for the best show window and \$150 for the second best.

The liberal prizes offered have stimulated a spirit of rivalry that has brought about the most splendidly arranged decorations ever seen in Atlanta.

Americas Echo To Hoof Beats Of Elk Hordes

Antlered Herds Stampeding for Grand Lodge Convention Here.

BY STEWART F. GELBERS
Through the length and breadth of all the Americas sounds the figurative click of the Elks' hoof and the swish of swiftly-parted air as their antlers pass on a pell-mell journey on to Atlanta.

From ice-bound wastes of North Alaskan summer down through the temperate and the tropic climes to the ice-bound wastes of winter in the antipodes, the trumpet has sounded and the herd has started its mad stampede.

Express trains are speeding today from the Pacific coast with their antlered burden; ships are plowing through the waters of the seven seas with passengers whose eyes look but one way—to Atlanta.

Expectant eyes were closed last night in sleep with anticipatory visions of open-hearted southern hospitality still floating in tantalizing nearness before them, and on thousands of Pullman pillows, heads jolted without protest through the night because each jolt brought them nearer to Atlanta and to the grand stampeding ground of all the Elks of all the world.

Gala Convention. Atlanta this morning is awakening with a new interest and a new eagerness. Hundreds of her staunchest citizens have labored unceasingly and unstintingly for months in preparation for the great day and the great week.

From every telephone and trolley wire from every business building and most of the homes in Atlanta is flaunted the colorful token of the success of their labors. Gay streamers fly in the breeze from every point of vantage. The business streets of Atlanta have taken on the semblance of a separate happy midway for a fair. Automobiles and pedestrians pass under waving masses of bunting, of the flags of the nation and the banners of Elkdom.

"Welcome" signs flap in the breeze from every vantage point, and each printed welcome that impels the winds of Dixie represents a thousand welcomes that dangle, yet unspoken, on the tip of every Atlanta tongue.

Homes Are Open. In nearly every home along Atlanta's shady residence streets the Saturday house—cleaning carried brooms and sunshine into the spare room, where curtains were shaken and beds made and furniture dusted in anticipation of honored guests for the week. Thousands of Elks will be quartered in these homes after hotel accommodations have been exhausted. Every Atlantian is to be a host this week to the spirited herds that will be honored guests of the city. Every civic organization and institution is obligated to the task of making the gathering a success for its city and each individual is to join in giving evidence that "Atlanta spirit" is a living word.

50,000 VISITORS SLATED TO ATTEND GRAND LODGE MEET

Most Elaborate Program Ever Attempted by Order Is Scheduled to Be Staged This Week.

MONSTER PAGEANT IS BIG FEATURE

Leaders of Elkdom Established in Offices at Ansley—Program Opens This Afternoon.

9,962 Registered. Reports from the Elk registration booth at Taft hall late Saturday night were to the effect that a total of 9,962 Elks had registered. This number includes approximately 5,000 members of Atlanta lodge, No. 78.

BY LOY WARWICK. The vanguard of the greatest gathering Atlanta has ever entertained—the national convention and reunion of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks—which opens officially this afternoon at Piedmont park, will today reach the city, and all is in readiness for the staging of the most elaborate entertainment program ever attempted by Atlanta.

Colors of purple and white flying from every promontory were welcome to the thousands of Elks who will begin coming in this morning. Elks will be everywhere. Hotels will overflow and the streets will be thronged. With the arrival of the last contingent, approximately 50,000 visitors will be guests of the people of Atlanta.

From the snowy boundaries of northern America to the sun-kissed lands of Panama, Elks will pour constantly into Atlanta.

Program Opens Today. The opening of the great convention will be marked by patriotic exercises at Piedmont park this afternoon when exercises will be held under the auspices of the grand lodge, Judge L. F. McClelland, exalted ruler of Atlanta lodge, No. 78, presiding. John P. Sullivan, past grand exalted ruler, will deliver the principal address.

The grand lodge holds its formal opening at 8 o'clock Monday night at the Auditorium, with a public session consisting of addresses, responses and music. The opening of the grand lodge business session will take place Tuesday at 10 o'clock at the Lyric theater.

The unanimous choice of the grand lodge for grand exalted ruler is James G. McFarland, of Watertown, S. D. He has been a member of the order for many years, during which time he has held many important offices. Many matters of vital importance will come before the body for deliberation, and achievements of the past year will be of deep interest not only to the order, numbering 826,825 members, but to the entire country as well.

City of Color. An elaborate entertainment program has been prepared for the enjoyment of visiting Elks. Atlanta will be a city of color, and crowds and music will be constantly on the program for the remainder of the week. Gaily equipped drill patrols will parade the streets almost every hour of the day.

Each delegation will present itself at headquarters in the hotel Ansley and receive credentials, after which its band will give a concert in honor of the grand exalted ruler.

Grand Exalted Ruler Masters' sway for the past year has been one of wonderful accomplishment, both in increase of membership and improvements along the lines of the order. It is believed.

Headquarters at Ansley. Headquarters for the grand lodge have been established in the Hotel Ansley, where Grand Secretary Fred Robinson has already been installed. Monday will witness arrival of other officers of the grand lodge.

Former Governor John K. Tener, of Pennsylvania, past grand exalted ruler of the order, is another of the early arrivals. Governor Tener is chairman of the Elks' national memorial headquarters commission.

Joseph T. Fanning, of New York, also past exalted ruler of the order, reached the city Friday night. Mr. Fanning is executive director of the Elks' magazine, which has already periodicals of the country.

One of the most important reports to be received by convention will be that of former Governor Tener. It has to do with the Elks' national headquarters building, which will be built in Chicago and for which the ground will be broken before the end of the year.

Golf Tournament. Activities will open Monday with a golf tournament at East Lake Country club. This will be one of the biggest entertainment features on the program. Members of the reception committee are expected to be busy Monday and are scheduled to be on hand from 8 o'clock Monday morning until midnight. At the opening session Monday

INDUSTRIES AID ELK CONVENTION

Joining in the general welcome to the thousands of visiting Elks who will throng the streets of Atlanta this week are the industries of the "Gate City," which have entered with a whole-hearted spirit into plans for the big convention.

Indications are that industries of Atlanta, as well as those of Georgia and the entire south, will be of particular interest to the many big business men who will come here as delegates of various northern, eastern and western lodges. As a result, those who are interested in the commercial development of "Dixie" are anxious that the visitors visit and inspect plants of Atlanta in order to dispel once and for all any doubts that may linger in certain sections as to the tremendous advantages enjoyed by business in this section.

Any man who doubts that the south—and particularly Atlanta—is wide awake and on its toes in a business sense should not fail to convince himself of the error of so thinking by visiting the Hanson Motor company, or the Doss Tire and Rubber company, or the Graham Manufacturing company—or scores of others as easily mentioned.

The Hanson company has been in business for a number of years and is turning out a motor car that is making a national reputation. Hundreds of men are on its payroll, and officials declare that business is increasing steadily.

The Doss company, makers of tires and tubes, also have a large payroll and are turning out tires that are highly successful in competition with others of the best reputation.

Ballard & Ballard, flour distributors, ranking among the largest of the nation, have been in business here for fifty years and find it profitable to continue.

The Gresham Manufacturing company, big lumber dealers, are strictly a Georgia concern, operating a number of big mills in the state.

The Cathcart Van and Storage company, the largest of its kind in the south, employs many men and big trucks. The company has been in operation in Atlanta for twenty years, and its new building on Houston street is fire-proof and thoroughly modern in every respect.

Cotton mills, steel plants and industries of every type and description are scattered throughout the city and the observant Elk visitor will be convinced during his trip to the convention that not only is a sense, but also in a business way, is "Great to be a Georgian."

Information Booth To Be Established By Power Company

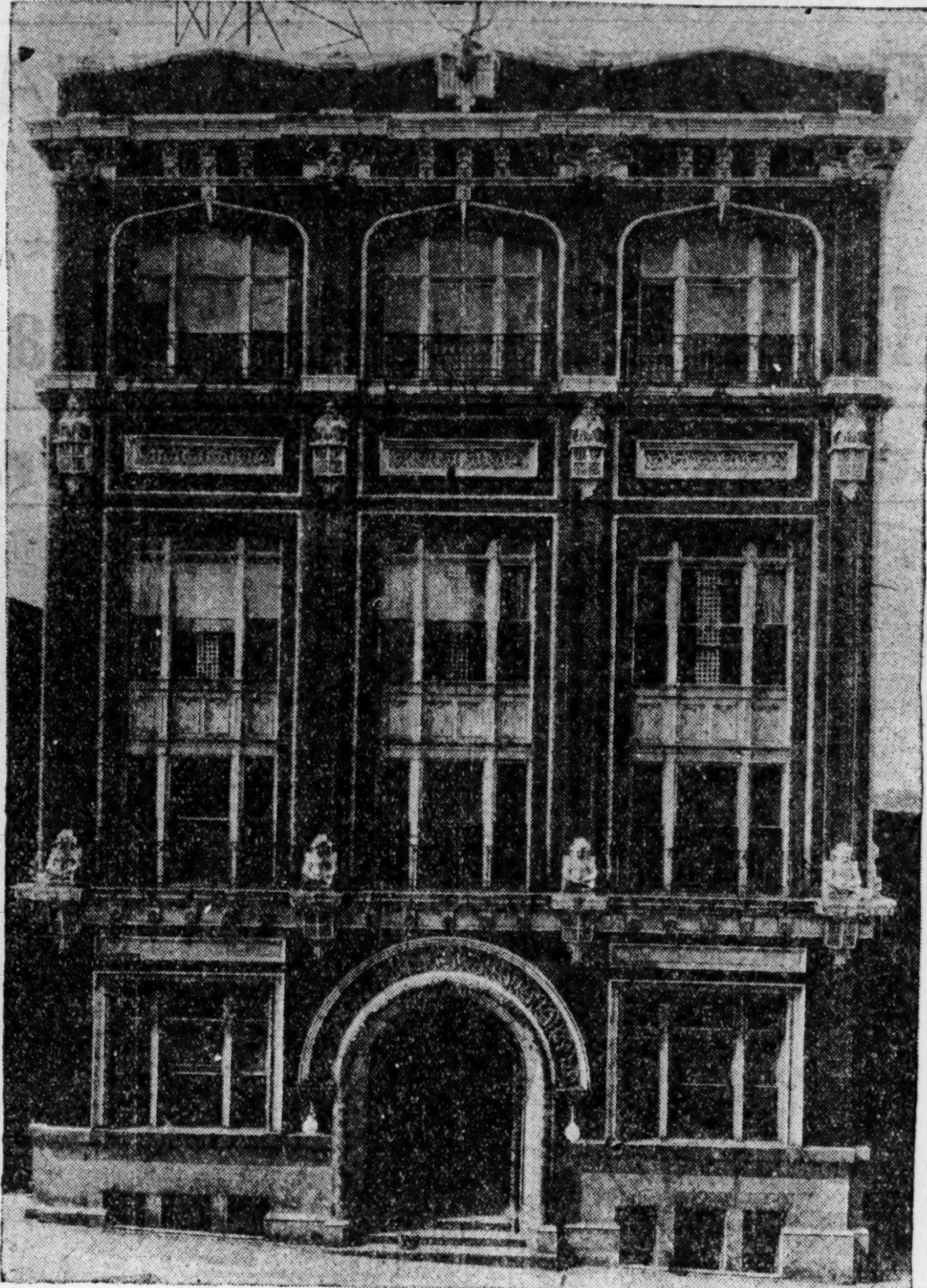
In addition to the numerous facilities provided by the people of Atlanta to create the great Elk's convention a success, the Georgia Railway and Power company will establish an information booth at Five Points. This booth will open Sunday morning to be maintained daily throughout the convention.

A competent man will be on hand to direct people to points of interest over the city and literature furnished by the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce, the convention bureau and Stone Mountain Memorial association, will be given out.

Visitors and Atlanta people will be invited to visit the booth for any information that the power company may be able to furnish.

It was also announced by the railway company that cars would run to Stone Mountain every hour throughout the day.

Officers of the Atlanta Lodge, Host to the 59th Convention



PIN IS SWALLOWED, REMOVED BY SURGEON

Macon, July 7.—Annie Ruth Holly, 15, of Lizella, Ga., is recovering following an operation at a local hospital where a large safety pin, which she had swallowed, was removed by surgeons. The girl was on a visit here and was seated in a swing with the pin in her mouth when it accidentally slipped down her throat. An X-ray located the pin and surgeons removed it in a few moments.

The enlistments of 83,000 men in the United States navy expire this year.



Upper left, Judge L. F. McClelland, exalted ruler of Atlanta Lodge, No. 78, and, with John S. McClelland, upper right, chairman of the convention board, the leading spirit of the 59th convention and reunion of the grand lodge here this week. Center, the palatial Ellis street home of Atlanta lodge, which will be a center of interest throughout the session. Left center, Frank Baumgartner, esteemed loyal knight; R. B. Cunningham, treasurer; right center, Dr. P. L. Provano, esteemed lecturing knight; W. B. Cummings, tyler. Below, left to right, H. L. DeGivie, trustee; Joseph R. Cooke, esquire; J. Sid Gardner, inner guard; B. C. Broyles, secretary, whose excellent work in handling details of the big convention has won him universal praise; Wayne Allen, esteemed leading knight. Rev. Russell K. Smith, chaplain, does not appear in the picture.

Local Man Attends National Council Of Boy Scouts

Movement Spreading Rapidly Throughout United States.

R. C. Darby, vice president of the Atlanta Boy Scout council is in New York to represent the local branch at the national meeting, which is being held at Palisades Interstate Park, N. Y., July 8-9.

Over 500 business and professional men of America are attending this meeting in the interest of boys. They will eat camp "chow" with camp tools, sit on the ground around an enormous camp fire and sleep in camp, which is located in the natural wilderness covering 30,000 acres. This is the biggest camp for boys in the world.

The total membership of the Boy Scouts in America up to June 20, 1923, is 612,480 boys and men.

About 500 business and professional men of Atlanta are connected with the local council and assist in giving the benefits of the scout program to boys in Atlanta and vicinity.

There are now sixty-five troops with approximately 1,600 members under the local council.

The idea of the "daily good turn," which every scout is expected to do without reward, is being increasingly expressed as a "troop or community civic good turn" in the form of co-operation with all civic organizations.

The tremendous spread in scouting in the United States—equaling in membership all other countries put together—is due to various causes, the salient ones being: A democratic form of administrative procedure that has won thousands of men to serve on local councils; development of camping under standardized safeguards to health and life; participation of scouts in civic affairs through "community good turns"; extent of public approval, which is a real incentive to boys to join and to make good, favorable conditions in the home life of America, and the definite encouragement which the movement gives to the maintenance of home, church and school.

The Boy Scout movement is now a great world brotherhood of boys in training for citizenship on a common platform of ideals embodied in the scouts' oath and law, and a common program of outdoor activities which develop character, health and resourcefulness.

Prince Henry of England recently became a member of the British Legion.

GOUGHAM'S ACTING MAYOR ARRIVES

One of the "northern lights" who will shine at Atlanta during the Elks' convention is Murray Hulbert, formerly member of congress and now



MURRAY HULBERT.

president of the board of aldermen of New York city. He is now in the city, having arrived Friday.

Mr. Hulbert, who is acting mayor of New York in the absence of Mayor Hylan, is a member of the committee on judiciary of the grand lodge, but is better known to the rank and file of Elksdom as the promoter of the Elks' field program which he, as chairman of the New York state Elks' playground commission, presented to the grand lodge in Atlantic City last July. The matter was referred to the committee on good of the order and will be the subject of a report and probably a good deal of discussion in Atlanta.

Old-Time Athlete.

Mr. Hulbert is an old-time athlete and now vice president of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States, and a member of the executive committee of the American Olympic association, in which he has taken a deep interest for many years.

He feels that the interest of the Elks in the welfare of the future citizens of America is one of the most constructive and effective activities in which the order can indulge in the prosecution of its profession of patriotism.

"At the Elks' national convention last year in Atlantic City the committee of the New York State association of which I was chairman presented a suggestion that the Elks get behind the national parks and playgrounds movement," declared Mr. Hulbert. "The matter was placed in the hands of a special committee and the New York delegation is expecting a favorable report. It was suggested that Elks' clubs assist the movement by supplementing facilities where they exist and by providing them in cities and towns where they do not exist and where Elks' clubs are located."

"Another angle of my visit to Atlanta will be to interest the south in favoring New York city as the location for the democratic national convention in 1924," continued Mr. Hulbert. "New York state gave Harding a 700,000 majority in the last election, and an event such as the democratic convention would swing the sentiment back where it rightly belonged."

Mr. Hulbert, who is accompanied by Mrs. Hulbert is stopping at the Ansley hotel.

Welcome, Elks

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Members No. 78 B. P. O. E.

**WELCOME,
B. P. O. E.**

Visit us while in Atlanta

JOHN SILVEY & CO.

114 Marietta St.

By the Federal Reserve Bank

Wholesale Dry Goods and Notions

BALLARD & BALLARD CO. PLEASED WITH BUSINESS.

The Ballard & Ballard company, incorporated, are sending a special invitation to all the housewives of this city to be sure and visit their grocery store and get a sack of Ballard's Oat-lisk or Ballard's Self Rising flour.

This company has been selling flour to Atlanta folks for more than forty years and so large did their business grow that they were forced to establish a branch in this city more than twenty years ago.

The present manager of the company, Mr. A. J. Vaughn, said that ending the fiscal year, June 30th, 1923, that his report shows the largest increase in business ever done by his company, in the southland. The business has increased every year under his management and he is more than pleased with the success he has had in Atlanta and the south.

The Ballard people are the largest operators of soft winter wheat flour mills in the world and during the past fifty years have increased their business yearly until they are now represented in nearly every country on the globe with their high grade flour. Mr. Vaughn has been residing in Atlanta for the past three years, and he is more than pleased with the wonderful business he has been doing in Atlanta and other sections of the south.

D. E. SMALL, MANAGER MARTIN-PARRY CO.

Mr. D. E. Small, Jr., has been transferred from the Baltimore Branch of the Martin-Parry corporation to the Atlanta branch of this well known organization.

Mr. Small will be branch manager of the local branch, succeeding Mr. R. D. Brown, who has been promoted to district sales manager.

Mr. Small has been very successful with this firm, having organized the Baltimore branch, and built up a wonderful business there.

Mr. Brown will continue to make Atlanta his headquarters, and will continue to keep in close touch with the Atlanta commercial car salesmen and their customers.

This firm reports a wonderful business. They have been recently oversold on a number of fast selling bobbles and were unable to make deliveries. However, several carloads have just been received and they are now in position to take care of all orders.

Pony hair is imported from China and Korea into Japan, where it is washed and bleached and afterward used in the manufacture of brushes.

Losses of \$10,000,000 to the lumber trade through sap stain and mildew were the subject of recent research by the Forest Products Laboratory, Madison, Wis.



WELCOME B. P. O. E.

We extend to you cordial greetings.

Sydney J. Hayles Co.

Certified Public Accountants.
1204-5 Fourth Nat. Bank Bldg.

The Convention Board of

Atlanta Lodge of Elks

Extend the right hand of welcome to Grand Lodge officers, delegates, and the rank and file of the antlered herd in equal measure.

Visiting Elks are the only folks with any rights or standing in Atlanta during Convention week.

The City belongs to the Order and we welcome you with every tradition of southern hospitality.



WELCOME, B. P. O. E.!

A. P. TRIPOD

93 N. Pryor St.



Visiting Elks, WELCOME!

I extend to all of you
Cordial Greetings

Duke C. Meredith,

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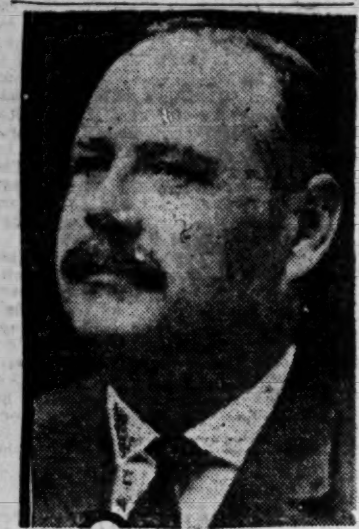
A Tire of Beauty and an Insurance Policy Against
Tire Worry.

CAPITAL CITY TIRE & SUPPLY CO.

Distributors for Atlanta District

ELKS TAKE PRIDE IN GREAT HOME

The Elks' National home at Bedford, Va., which is one of the leading benevolences of the great organization, is looked upon as one of the most important activities maintained by the B. P. O. E. Beautifully con-



R. A. (BOB) GORDON, mayor of Atlanta, member of the board of grand trustees, member of the convention board and leading figure in southern councils of the Elks. Mr. Gordon is chief promoter of the national Elk home.

structed, handsomely appointed and equipped, this magnificent home is becoming more and more the special pride of the entire membership.

Located amidst surroundings said to be ideal from a standpoint of scenic beauty, and designed by a master hand in keeping with its beautiful environment, the home could not fail to instill a feeling of pride in the heart of every Elk fortunate enough to be able to view the splendid establishment.

With a proper solicitude for the home—its care, as well as provision for aged and helpless ones, for whose benefit the establishment was inaugurated—the Elks' National home has been given a special responsibility to the grand trustees. Their administration has been such as to preclude even a suggestion of the "institution," keeping always uppermost the idea of a "home," in which those whose activities have all but ceased, and who find themselves depending upon the tender care of their brother Elks, may feel at all times that they are sitting by their own firesides, resting on their own couches and partaking of food that is their own.

Among prominent Elks who have their hearts in the administration of this splendid institution is Robert A. Gordon, mayor pro tem. of Atlanta, member of the board of grand trustees and leading figure in the southern councils of the great fraternity. During the past few weeks Mr. Gordon met with other grand trustees, who gathered at Bedford, and he reported the conditions at the establishment to be of the very best.

Because of this special feeling of pride in the great benevolence, the grand trustees are anxious that every member of the B. P. O. E. visit and inspect the home. Appealing to Elks from various sections to visit the home at Bedford, especially during the trip to this portion of the country on the occasion of the grand lodge trustees of the home call attention to the fact that the visit may be very conveniently made, and at comparatively little expense.

"Every Elk coming to the Atlanta convention," it has been stated, "should make it his business to visit the home at Bedford in order that he may see for himself just what is being accomplished by the great fraternal activity."

Assurance is given that all visitors to the splendid home will be more than repaid for the trip, and members of the great order attending the Atlanta convention are urged to arrange their itinerary in such manner as to permit of a side trip to the little Virginia city in which the Elks' National home is located.

In addition to the hearty welcome that would be extended to visiting brother Elks by the aged inmates of the home, Elks who go to the establishment will enjoy every moment of the trip because of the magnificent provisions that are being made through their aid for the old and helpless members of the organization.

"NO. 78" WINS TITLE OF "MIRACLE LODGE"

Continued from First Page.

er ship were rewarded with 1,200 applications.

Two immense ceremonies were staged at the auditorium to initiate candidates into the lodge. The first of these mustered a class of almost 1,500. Officials of Philadelphia lodge No. 2, made a special trip to Atlanta to install the class. Ceremonies were the most spectacular ever seen for a secret order ceremony in this section. The second was staged by local officials, and the staging of this event, which was entirely in local hands, surpassed the Philadelphia ceremonial in magnificence.

But activities were not confined to membership campaign. A band of 78 pieces was organized, uniformed and equipped. A large uniformed patrol was similarly organized, trained and equipped. A free clinic, the first of its kind ever instituted by an Elks' lodge in America, was established for the benefit of the poor of the city. Charities of the organization were not only carried on, but amplified.

Filing System. In addition to handling the many details devolving upon the secretary's office because of the unusually heavy schedules that were being put through, Secretary Broyles has installed one of the most modern and complete reference and filing systems which is now in vogue in the many Elks' lodge in the country, and the secretary's office has been simplified to the extent that the heavy schedules which have recently taxed the office so heavily have been handled with maximum dispatch and least possible confusion.

With the present membership, comprising some of the notable outstanding financial, commercial, industrial and professional leaders of the city, an extensive program of activities has been outlined to be put in force just as soon as the present convention has been closed. Exalted Ruler McClelland states that the convention is but a stepping-stone to larger and better accomplishments by the lodge, and that the organization is now prepared to take a foremost place in the civic life of the city.

"I thought you were homeopathic," said Jones to Brown, who was just coming out of the allopathic doctor's office. "I used to be," replied Brown, "but I don't care to take the medicine I get these days in homeopathic doses."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Grand Lodge Convention Organization Of Atlanta Lodge No. 78, B. P. O. E.

1923 CONVENTION BOARD.

John S. McClelland, chairman; R. A. Gordon, vice chairman; B. C. Broyles, executive secretary; Wm. T. Perkerson, treasurer; Walter P. Andrews, B. H. Johnson, Newman Laser, Sam C. Little, Exalted Ruler L. F. McClelland, ex-officio.

OFFICERS OF THE LODGE.

Judge L. F. McClelland, exalted ruler; Wayne Allen, esteemed leading knight; Frank Baumgartner, esteemed loyal knight; P. L. Provano, esteemed lecturing knight; B. C. Broyles, secretary; Joseph R. Cooke, esquire; Rev. Russell K. Smith, chaplain; J. Sid Gardner, inner guard; R. B. Cunningham, treasurer; W. B. Cummings, elder; John S. McClelland, trustee; J. W. Hinchcliff, trustee; H. L. DeGue, trustee; Exalted Ruler L. F. McClelland, grand lodge representative; Theo Mast, alternate representative.

GENERAL CONVENTION COMMITTEES.

General Reception Committee.

Albert Howell, Jr., Chairman, Ed. F. Bond, Co-Chairman. Chas. W. Ashurst, Mays Badgett, L. J. Baley, J. S. Barbazon, Charles W. Bernhardt, Dr. C. J. Bible, W. E. Brooks, J. Clayton Burke, J. G. Callaghan, Dr. B. O. Carlton, M. C. Carroll, Jr., C. B. Carlton, Logan Clarke, Jas. J. Condon, Chief W. B. Cody, R. W. Courts, E. I. Coolidge, J. H. Dillon, Harry Downey, L. S. Dreyfuss, E. B. Durham, J. E. Farrell, L. L. Perry, J. Howard Flynn, Jas. A. Folsom, L. W. Folsom, W. E. Frazee, L. J. Fraser, E. B. Gamble, J. C. Gavan, Marshall H. George, Henry H. Green, S. R. Greenblatt, H. Greenberg, J. D. Hadaway, R. M. Harwell, J. J. Haverty, Robert F. Henry, R. A. Magill, Peter Maguire, John T. Malone, Theodore Mast, Jake P. Mathiessen, George E. Meyers, J. R. McClelland, Jno. B. McCollum, Dr. H. F. McDuffie, C. T. McGuire, Louis T. Miller, Louis N. Moore, I. S. Moss, Reuben L. Moss, S. P. Murray, J. W. Nash, Donald Oberdorfer, W. W. Orr, J. E. O'Keeffe, A. O. Patterson, J. E. Penn, Allen M. Pierce, Hollins N. Randolph, Joseph B. Reynolds, A. G. Rhodes, J. T. Rose, C. C. Sanson, Mike K. Spals, John F. Sewell, W. H. Singleton, A. Guy Smith, Marlon Smith, W. H. Smith, R. J. Squires, J. M. Stone, V. F. Todd, Fred H. Toland, Harvey Hill, H. C. Holbrook, C. W. Holley, R. G. Keller, Dr. H. B. Kennedy, J. S. Kennedy, T. F. Kennedy, B. H. Treadwell, J. P. Wagner, S. J. Warner, J. W. Wilson, R. R. Wood, William H. Wrigley, W. K. Wyant, Charles F. Wolf, Lieut. Colonel J. D. Watson.

ENTERTAINMENT GRAND LODGE

Membership Committee.

Robert A. Gordon, chairman; Walter P. Andrews, B. C. Broyles, B. H. Johnson, S. C. Little, Newman Laser, John S. McClelland, L. F. McClelland, W. T. Perkerson.

Finance Committee.

W. T. Perkerson, chairman; Preston S. Arkwright, Eugene R. Black, W. J. Blalock, Asa G. Candler, James W. English, A. Gershon, T. K. Glenn, J. J. Haverty, Harold Hirsch, Albert Howell, Jr., E. H. Inman, R. E. Maddox, H. W. Martin, H. Spaulding.

Automobile Committee.

Arthur I. May, general chairman; W. H. Spratlin, vice chairman; S. S. Bak, sub-chairman; A. L. Belle Isle, sub-chairman; L. P. Call, Jr., sub-chairman; J. L. Carroll, sub-chairman; Henry Eichberg, sub-chairman; David Kay, sub-chairman; W. H. Reaves, sub-chairman; John White, sub-chairman; J. A. Woodliff, sub-chairman; F. P. Betterton, Jake Bock, G. P. Blount, James B. Buchanan, W. W. Butler, J. O. Campbell, E. F. Canfield, M. F. Crawford, W. Frank Daub, O. B. Davis, L. F. E. Blaine Gamble, J. H. Gilbert, Moe Goldman, Dr. Murray I. Hair, T. S. Hoghead, R. H. Lee, Morris Lewis, Julian Loeb, Frank Maloney, George Morgan, John C. McCubbin, F. E. McPike, Sergeant S. J. Roberts, Montague Rubin, G. H. Schoen, W. A. Smith, Paul Wesley, H. A. Whittaker, C. O. Witcher.

Parade Committee.

Walter P. Andrews, chairman; John Ashley Jones, vice chairman; Major J. O. Seaman, chief of staff; Major Arthur McCollum, assistant chief of staff; Major Charles H. Cox, assistant chief of staff. Aides to chief of staff: Lieutenant H. J. Gewinner, Captain Trammell Scott, Charles H. Morris, Ernest P. Hicks, Frederick Brine, John Byrne, Charles E. Thompson, Captain B. C. Fowler, J. G. Weddington, B. C. Hogue, G. C. Mauldin, Morris H. Manheim, Dr. F. W. Hinkle. Division chiefs in Parade: Division No. 1, Colonel L. J. Baley; division No. 2, Colonel George M. Napier; division No. 3, Major Fonville McWhorter; division No. 4, Colonel George M. Hope.

Hotel Committee.

S. C. Little, chairman; T. O. Poole, Jr., vice chairman; W. T. Aerheart, Fred D. Alexander, C. D. Bagwell, J. J. Barnes, W. H. Boyles, John J. Byrne, Mac A. Cason, John B. Champion, J. M. Cochran, Louis R. Cody, E. H. Elrod, S. A. Goldstein, S. R. Greenberg, John Jentzen, George Knuerr, J. F. Sawell, J. R. Seawright, H. C. Taylor, Fred Tedger, F. E. Belire, C. L. Woodall.

Information Committee.

Barney Bernard, chairman; Fred Houser, vice chairman; H. A. Blondhelm, L. M. Handley, J. E. Johnson, E. E. Limbaugh, Frank M. Meyers, Otey B. Mitchell, W. S. McCurdy, Harry G. Poole, A. Lamar Poole, Marvin P. Roane, J. D. Whitchard, Lorenzo F. Woodruff, Sam Zaban.

Auditorium Entertainment Committee.

Newman Laser, chairman; J. P. Allen, J. Wayne Allen, C. J. Asmas, Ira M. Bame, W. M. Bearden, Roscoe F. Bishop, H. C. Blake, Morgan Blake, J. M. Bohler, John Byrne, C. G. Clark, E. I. Coolidge, W. V. Crowley, B. F. Darden, Roy Dorsey, S. R. Edison, C. H. Essig, James S. Floyd, Marshall H. George, Fred P. Gibbs, J. H. Gilbert, Charles C. Gillett, S. R. Greenberg, J. Walter Hinchcliff, Press Huddleston, B. H. Johnson, Lambdin Kay, Henry B. Kennedy, Ira J. Pardee, P. L. Provano, Samuel Rothberg, Dr. L. C. Rouglin, J. M. Selman, Charles E. Share, Jr., Virgil W. Shepard, J. M. Silver, John L. Stephens, Henry C. Taylor, Jack Weststock, J. G. Westmoreland, John B. Wheat, H. E. Williamson, Jr., W. Tom Winn, Fuzzy Woodruff, J. H. Ewing, Jr., R. C. Turner, John D. Simmons, R. B. Cunningham, J. E. B. Collier, Harry McFarland, W. P. Andrews, Judge Luther Z. Rosser, Alex Reeves, Major H. F. Benteen, C. W. Underdonk, R. W. Evans, G. F. Grafton, Cage F. Hunt, O. M. Coleman.

Barbecue Committee.

B. H. Johnson, chairman; Emmett L. Quinn, vice chairman; W. L. Newborn, vice chairman; R. M. Striplin, vice chairman; W. F. Cairns, vice chairman; W. N. Johnson, R. M. Holland, George Allen Maddox, R.

C. McCall, Jr., J. D. Bazemore, Dan M. Goodlin, J. M. George, W. T. Tomlinson, A. Lamar Poole, L. J. Rosenberg.

Baggage Committee.

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SOCIAL CLUBS.

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J. Turner Fitten, chairman; Emil Dittler, vice chairman; Walter P. Andrews, John S. Cohen, Milton Dargan, Jr., Alex MacDougald, Joseph S. Raines, Charles I. Ryan, Simon S. Selig, Jr., James T. Williams.

Decorations Committee.

R. C. Turner, chairman; James T. Bonner, O. T. Brewer, John C. Mackey, Luke E. Stansbury.

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G. Seals Aiken, chairman; Mark Anthony, Anton L. Ethridge, J. Ralph McClelland, Ernest E. Wellborn.

Transportation Committee.

W. H. Noward, chairman; J. C. Beam, J. P. Billups, B. L. Butler, Fred Geissler, G. B. Harris, T. J. Stewart.

Places of Meeting Committee.

W. A. Jones, chairman; Arthur I. May, Ben H. Treadwell, J. S. Reynolds, J. R. Neal, S. O. Vickers, S. M. Smith, W. C. Carson, W. L. Dupre, N. I. Miller, J. H. Branan, T. J. McGuire, C. T. Darnell.

Religious Meetings Committee.

Rev. Russell K. Smith, chairman; Rev. Oliver N. Jackson, Rev. W. W. Memminger, Rabbi David Marx.

Patriotic Meeting at Piedmont Park Committee.

Judge L. F. McClelland, chairman; Emmett L. Quinn, L. J. Rosser, Jr., E. Volpi, Jesse M. Wood.

Grand Stand Committee.

Walter P. Andrews, chairman; W. A. Jones, L. F. McClelland, R. C. Turner.

Patrol Committee.

Joseph R. Cooke, chairman; Leo Laier, D. F. Stevenson, A. H. Martin, A. Harbort, Jr.

Band Committee.

Mike Greenblatt, chairman; F. Wedemeyer, J. S. Gardner, Dr. W. D. Hearn, W. E. Thompson, J. M. Wusthoff.

Vocal Music Committee.

E. Volpi, chairman; Charles A. Sheldon, Jr., vice chairman; John D. Clotworthy, E. I. Coolidge, Wallace J. Fraser, Jake P. Mathiessen, William Van Goldtsnoven.

Public Health Committee.

Dr. Frank Eskridge, chairman; Dr. O. B. Bush, Dr. H. R. Donaldson, Dr. H. F. McDuffie, Dr. H. B. Kennedy, Dr. W. A. Upchurch, Dr. Newdigate Owensby.

Ladies' Reception Committee.

Mrs. B. M. Boykin, chairman; Mrs. Bona Allen, Mrs. I. E. Allen, Mrs. W. P. Andrews, Mrs. E. F. Bond, Mrs. R. B. Bridges, Mrs. B. C. Broyles, Mrs. E. B. Durham, Mrs. George F. Eubanks, Mrs. H. N. Goldsmith, Mrs. T. B. Goodwin, Mrs. James L. Key, Mrs. A. H. Martin, Mrs. J. S. McClelland, Mrs. L. F. McClelland, Mrs. William Oldknow, Mrs. J. K. Otley, Mrs. G. H. Porter, Mrs. Emmett L. Quinn, Mrs. R. B. Ridley, Mrs. W. A. Sims, Mrs. W. J. Stoddard, Mrs. E. Volpi, Mrs. C. M. Walker, Mrs. E. Harry Goodhart, Mrs. John M. Cooper, Mrs. Alonzo Richardson.

Stone Mountain Drive Committee.

Mrs. W. B. Price-Smith, chairman.

Elks Home Committee.

Mrs. L. F. McClelland, chairman; Mrs. Bona Allen, Mrs. Ivan E. Allen, Mrs. W. P. Andrews, Mrs. Mark Anthony, Mrs. Firley Baum, Mrs. F. Baumgartner, Mrs. B. P. Barnett, Mrs. E. F. Bond, Mrs. E. J. Bowles, Mrs. S. R. Bridges, Mrs. B. C. Broyles, Mrs. Shepherd Bryan, Mrs. W. S. Byck, Mrs. J. Turner Carson, Mrs. J. S. Cohen, Mrs. Gus E. Cooper, Mrs. Paul Donehoo, Mrs. E. B. Durham, Mrs. F. R. Eskridge, Mrs. George H. Eubanks, Mrs. J. T. Fitten, Mrs. J. S. Floyd, Mrs. Marshall George, Mrs. H. N. Goldsmith, Mrs. Buford Goodwin, Mrs. R. B. Ridley, Mrs. J. K. Otley, Mrs. G. H. Porter, Mrs. Emmett L. Quinn, Mrs. Guice Kay, Mrs. Louis Regenstien, Mrs. Meyer Regenstien, Mrs. R. R. Bailey, Mrs. L. Z. Rosser, Jr., Mrs. Robert M. Savitt, Mrs. Joseph G. Stewart, Mrs. Walter A. Sims, Mrs. Russell K. Smith, Mrs. W. J. Stoddard, Mrs. William W. Trier, Mrs. William Thompson, Mrs. E. Volpi, Mrs. C. M. Walker, Mrs. W. S. Whittaker, Mrs. Leroy Webb, Mrs. David W. Webb.

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Best
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The Gate City of the South Greet's You With Open Arms

The entire city belongs to you—have a good time; we know it will be the best you've ever had away from your own fireside. Every person in Atlanta is your friend, and we want you to feel that, from the bottom of our hearts, we are proud to have you here.

We Want You to Enjoy Every Moment of Your Visit

From the time you open your eyes in the morning until you close them in sleep at night—there will be a good time waiting for you every minute in the day.



JULIAN RAY

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LAMAR RAY

HOLLAND, OF WEST, IS G. O. P. LEADER IN PARTY COUNCILS

Rush L. Holland, of Colorado Springs and Washington, D. C., is a noted member of the great Elks' organization, having filled the office of grand exalted ruler and other high places in the B. P. O. E. Mr. Holland will come in with the western delegations, and will occupy an out-

standing position among the notable men from that section of the United States who will attend the 59th grand lodge convention in Atlanta.

Not only has the popularity of Mr. Holland been evidenced in the great Elks' organization, but he is looked upon as one of the strongest members of the republican party, having wide influence in the affairs of his party at the seat of government.

In native India the favorite Christmas food is a gigantic plate of rice, which is handed round with as many as a score of different curries, all

of which each guest is expected to partake. This disposed of, a dish of rice, cooked with almonds and colored with saffron, invariably follows.

Corinne Quail Shooting.

Corinne Griffith, Claude King and his wife, Evelyn Walsh Hall, are quail shooting at Calabasas, Cal. Charles J. Brabin, husband of Fieda Bara, is directing the shooting and John Mesall is photographing it for Goldwyn's "Six Days." The scenes are the English shooting scenes in Elinor Glyn's story.

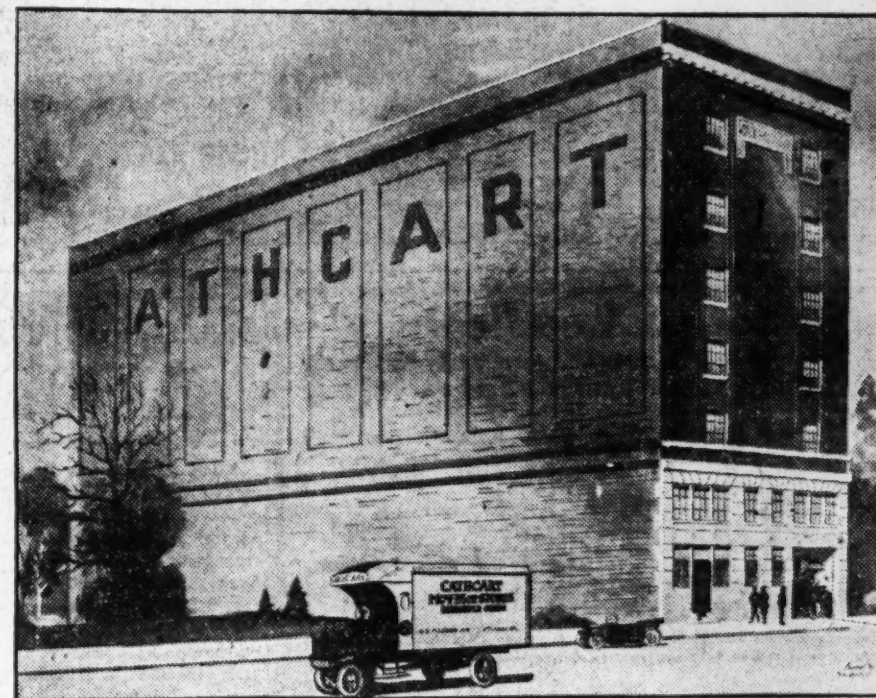
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Seven Floors, 200 Feet Deep. Built
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Steel Fire Doors Throughout.

The Fruit of Twenty Years' Increasing Demand

This Mammoth Modern Warehouse

Is the embodiment of all improved methods and facilities for the handling and safe storage of household goods of every character. The much abused term "fireproof storage" is here exemplified to a superlative degree, for excepting the front office, there is not one stick of wood from cellar to roof of this structure. Elevator shafts are automatically closed and storage vaults protected by separate steel fire doors. Every detail of handling, storing and shipping of furniture is worked out in the best approved fashion. Only reliable, competent men are employed and their work systematized so that your goods are really safer and better cared for than in your own home.

We invite you to visit our plant. You will be most welcome.

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Main Office, Silver Vault, Packing Room, Receiving and Delivering Court.

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We have the most complete system for packing and shipping Household Goods known the world over.

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Competent men will cheerfully furnish estimates on Packing for Storage or for Shipping.

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Seventy-Eight Piece Brass Band of Atlanta Lodge of Elks



Here's to All You "Billies"

May you have the time of your life in our city this week. And should it happen that you run out of something to say—then

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Hello, Bill! Welcome

'Tis better to be hurt—insured—
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WELCOME B.P.O.E. The City is Yours I. N. RAGSDALE 727 Lee Street

Welcome, B. P. O. E.

We are glad you came, and hope you return safely home with many pleasant memories of your visit.

We are well represented in No. 78, and cordially invite you to come in to see us.

SLOAN PAPER COMPANY
WHOLESALE
PAPER FOR THE PRINTER

DRILLS OF PATROLS TO BE BIG FEATURE

What promises to be one of the most interesting features of the Elks' convention is the big program arranged for Tuesday afternoon when patrols from White Plains, Buffalo, New York, San Antonio, Detroit and Jackson, Mich., will engage in competitive drills and athletic events.

The competitive drills will be staged at Piedmont Park at 2 o'clock and will continue for several hours. Winning drill teams will be awarded handsome prizes, consisting of silver cups valued at \$500, \$300 and \$200.

It is expected that the drilling will afford the spectators one of the most thrilling displays of a military nature that has been seen in the south for several years.

In addition to the drilling, there have been arranged events in horsemanship and other sports introduced by Philadelphia lodge No. 2, which will not take part in the competition, but will enter the program merely to add to its spectacular value.

Among the famous drill teams to compete for prizes will be the patrol of the San Antonio, Tex., lodge, which is said to be one of the best in the big fraternal organization. The Jackson, Mich., lodge will have on parade its nationally known "Whittington Zouaves."

VAN OF ELKS REACHES ATLANTA

Continued From First Page.

evening, at the Auditorium, Mayor Sims and Governor Clifford M. Walker will deliver addresses of welcome. Grand Exalted Ruler Masters will make response in behalf of the grand lodge. A splendid musical program has also been prepared for this session.

The first business session will get under way at the Lyric theater Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, with Grand Exalted Ruler Masters presiding. General sightseeing trips to points of interest in and about Atlanta will be conducted during Tuesday. Numerous individual receptions to visiting delegations will be given in addition to entertainments at the country clubs.

Patrol Drills.
Dress parade of all uniformed patrols and bands attending the convention will be staged at Piedmont park at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The entire group of patrols will pass in review before the grand lodge officers and members. A competitive drill will also be staged.

A beautiful program of entertainments has been arranged for Tuesday night featured by a production staged by a number of skilled dancers under the title of "A Night in the Old South." The second business session will be conducted Wednesday, beginning at 10 o'clock at the Lyric theater. A number of hand concerts and sightseeing trips have also been arranged for Wednesday in addition to an old-fashioned Georgia barbecue to be served in the exhibition buildings of Lakewood park. This barbecue will be a magnificent version of the famous Georgia barbecues of past history, which have played such an important part in the social history of this section. It is expected that 35,000 Elks and their families will be guests at this event. The barbecue is being prepared under the supervision of Elbert S. Thornton.

At 7:30 o'clock Wednesday evening a Venetian water carnival and fireworks showing special Elk designs on the lake before the grandstand at Lakewood park, promises to be another beautiful event of the convention.

Final Business Session.
The final business session of the grand lodge will take place Thursday at which the final windup of the year's activities will be made. It is expected that a number of moves of national importance will be made at this meeting.

As the curtain falls on the last business session, the countless patrols and bands will be gathering in preparation for the grand parade. This will be one of the most magnificent spectacles ever presented in the city. Approximately 12,000 Elks will take part. The reviewing stand of the grand exalted ruler and members of the grand lodge will be located on the Marietta street side of the city hall, at the corner of Forsyth street. The Elks' grand lodge parade has always been considered one of the outstanding events of their conventions. It is predicted that this year's procession will outdo any previous attempt. Paraphernalia for the event has come into the city virtually by the carload.

Charles H. Grakelow, grand exalted ruler of Philadelphia lodge in command. Mr. Grakelow announced that all plans have been completed and that the Elks are merely waiting for the hour to arrive. W. P. Andrews will serve as his chief aide. Friday will be taken up with various forms of entertainment, mostly

Elaborate Entertainments Planned For Wives of Convention Delegates



Left, Mrs. B. M. Boykin, chairman of the ladies' reception committee; center, Mrs. W. B. Price-Smith, chairman of the Stone mountain drive committee; right, Mrs. L. F. McClelland, chairman of the Elks' home committee.

Embracing an elaborate series of entertainments, in which the social endears of Atlanta and the south will participate, the complete program for the wives of Elks and of other fair visitors during the convention was made public in final detail Saturday.

Among the biggest events will be consisting of automobile trips and receptions.

Given Loving Cup.
A handsome loving cup was presented to Grand Exalted Ruler Masters by the Elks' club in Greenville, S. C., as he passed through that city Friday en route to Atlanta to attend the national convention here next week.

The cup was designed especially with the Elks' emblem and engraved with the grand exalted ruler's name and the club from which it was received, according to A. H. Guertin, of the southeastern office of Gorbam company here.

Grand Exalted Ruler Masters issued the following statement upon his arrival in the city:

"It is a great pleasure to me to be in Atlanta at this time as the representative of the great American order of Elks over the deliberations of whose grand lodge during the coming week I will have the honor of presiding.

"The year which has just passed has been one of achievement and progress for the order. The program which will be mapped out by the grand lodge, gives promise of still greater accomplishment in the year to come. Dispensations for new lodges have been granted during the year and the order now boasts a membership of more than \$25,000,000."

"We have made no campaign for new members, the increasing popu-

larity of the order furnishing its own appeal to applicants. The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks is an American organization, its first consideration being the welfare and upbuilding of our country. The first requisite for membership is that the applicant be an American citizen in all that such citizenship implies.

"Our membership extends from coast to coast, to the Hawaiian islands, the Philippines and Porto Rico.

"In the building of Elks' homes throughout the country the estimated expenditure is \$15,000,000."

**NATIONAL SECRETARY
HAS OPENED OFFICES**

Probably one of the best-known Elks to be in attendance at the Atlanta convention of the grand lodge R. P. O. E. is Fred C. Robinson, grand secretary of the great American fraternity.

Mr. Robinson, who arrived during the latter part of last week, opened offices at once and began his immense work of preparing for official meetings of the grand lodge. He is looked upon as one of the most efficient and popular men who have ever occupied the office of grand secretary.

Oldknow and other prominent Atlanta women.

Another reception for the visiting ladies is planned for Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Atlanta Woman's club, on Peachtree street. Mrs. B. M. Boykin, immediate past president of the club and chairman of the woman's entertainment committee, will receive the visitors, with the assistance of officers and members of the club. Tea will be served.

The Elks' home will be formally thrown open to ladies Monday morning at 9 o'clock. Music will be provided at the home from time to time. Signor E. Volpi and the Elks' quartette and other musicians will present the musical program.

Wednesday morning the ladies will be taken for a long automobile drive through the fine residence sections and thence to Stone mountain.

WELCOME ELKS

May you have a great week in Atlanta, one that will always make you think kindly of us.

Sincerely,

J. J. HANNAH—BUILDER
537 N. Boulevard

American Rescue Workers

Emergency home for widows and fatherless children

56 East Ellis Street—3 Doors Below Club.

Col. Horace Burton and Mrs. Col. Ada Burton, officers in charge, welcome you. Brother Elks, when in Atlanta come and visit us and take a bite.

WELCOME

B. P. O. E.

We extend to you all a most sincere and cordial welcome to Atlanta. May this be the most pleasant and successful convention in your history.

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"Largest Commercial Body Builders in the World"

31-33 Stewart Ave.

P. M. Essig

P. E. R., Atlanta, 78

Who will entertain

Savannah delegate

JOHN M. PARKER



To Visiting Elks---

We join with all Atlanta in extending a most cordial welcome to our city.

An inspection of our display windows at 72 North Broad Street will be of interest to all visitors as well as friends at home.



Atlanta's Leading Florist

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**HERE'S HOW—
BILL**
Logan Clark Ins. Agency
Fourth National Bank Building

Local Organization To Match Skill With Scores of Bands



Arcade Merchants Adopt New Plan Of Trade Service

An item of interest to that section of the Atlanta public which trades in the Arcade building, is the action recently taken by the Arcade Co-operation association, composed of the tenants of the Arcade building, at their semi-annual meeting during the week, at which time they voted to adopt the "trade on the guarantee plan."

This plan is an adaptation of a policy pursued by a similar association, composed of the tenants of the Republic building of Chicago, Ill. The Republic building is a 20-story skyscraper, occupied principally by retail merchants, every one of which, of course, operates his own store independently, being at the same time members of the Republic Merchants' Co-operative association, who have agreed among themselves to guarantee satisfaction to all customers of the Republic building.

In this respect, the policy is similar to that of any big representative department store, and serves, not only to establish a good trade name for the building as a whole, but reacts to the personal benefit of every one of the tenants in the building. The necessary precautions are taken to admit to the building only such tenants as will promise to live up to this policy.

Elect Officers.

The following officers and board of directors were elected at this meeting for the semi-annual period, beginning July 1, and ending December 31: Officers: G. C. Green, president; J. J. Bookout, first vice president; Miss Daisy Richards, second vice president; Louis Bennett, recording secretary; T. H. Fulton, treasurer. Directors: G. C. Green, J. J. Bookout, Louis Bennett, T. H. Fulton, J. F. Creel, I. B. Gordon, O. H. Greenwell, Charles A. Smith, C. E. Harrison.

The executive secretary of the association, who recently made a special trip to Milwaukee and Chicago to investigate associations similar to the Atlanta association, made a special report, outlining much information which will be valuable to the local association in its effort to promote the interests of its members, and serve properly the Atlanta retail buying public.

The Elks have established their business headquarters for the national convention in the Arcade building, and this in connection with the information booth, supplied by the Arcade building, will be valuable in furnishing any information desired by the delegates to the convention.

Use Famous Paintings.

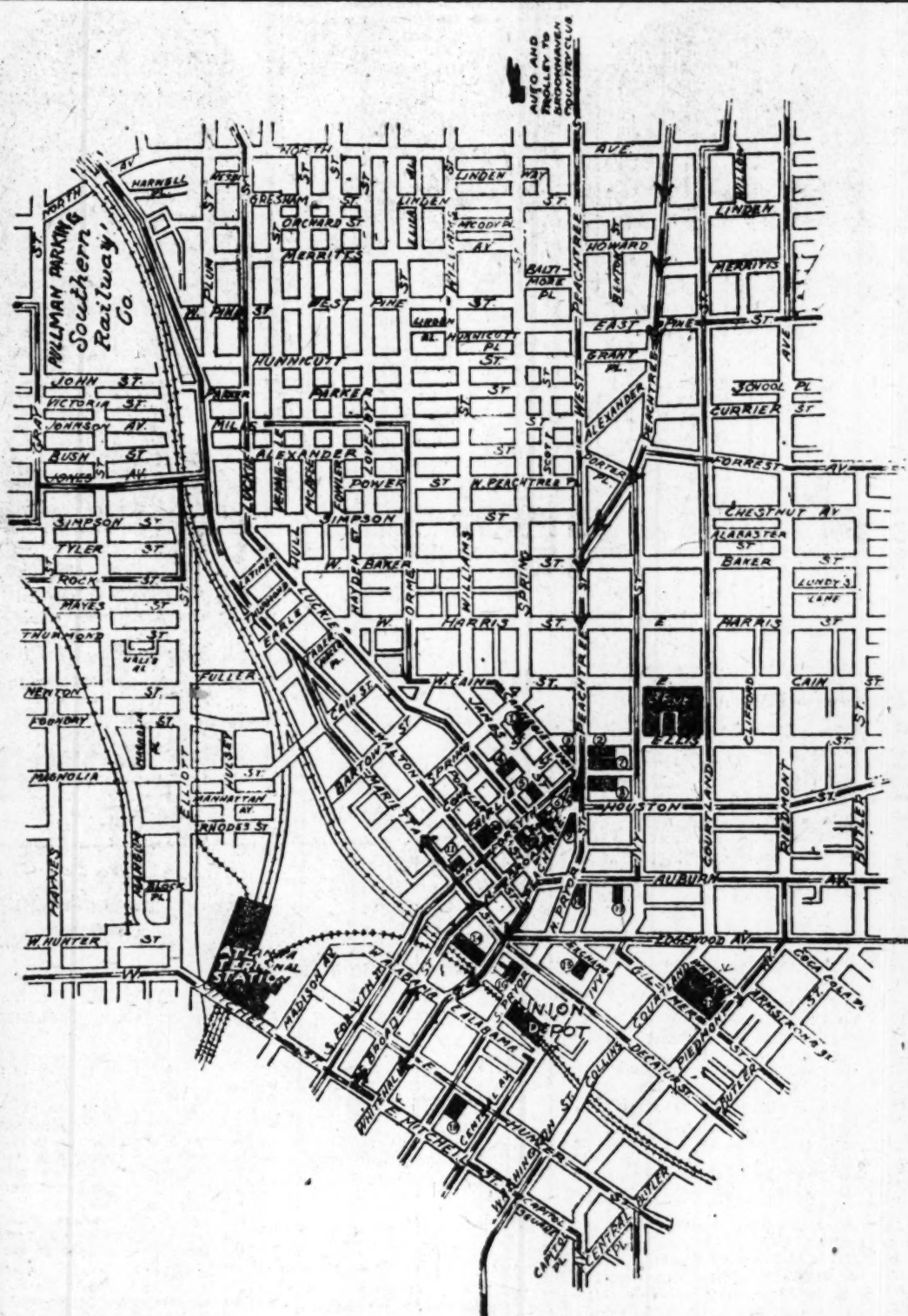
The paintings of Titian have been drawn upon in the production of "The Palace of the King," which Emmett Flynn is directing for Goldwyn. The court costume to be worn by the player taking the role of King Philip II. of Spain was designed from a painting by Titian. Reproductions of Titian's entire works have been obtained and costumes are being designed from them.

"The Rendezvous."

Kate Lester, of the white hair and stately bearing, will play Conrad Nagel's mother in Marshall Neilan's photoplay of Russia, "The Rendezvous." This will mark Miss Lester's first appearance under Neilan's direction, and her first work with Nagel since, five years ago, they played mother and son in the film version of "Little Women."

Professor—"What is the penalty for bigamy?" Student—"Two mothers-in-law."—Wesleyan Criticism.

Map of Downtown Section Shows Points Of Interest to Elks and Parade Route



Clip this out for future reference. The route of the big parade of Elks is indicated by arrows and points of interest to Elks are numbered. The latter consist of: 1, Lyric theater; 2, Aragon hotel; 3, Winecoff hotel; 4, Cecil hotel; 5, Ansley hotel; 6, Piedmont hotel; 7, Howard theater; 8, Loew's Grand theater; 9, Candler building; 10, postoffice; 11, city hall; 12, chamber of commerce; 13, Atlanta Athletic club; 14, Peachtree Arcade; 15, Atlanta theater; 16, Kimball house; 17, Auditorium-Armory; 18, Fulton county courthouse; 19, City club. Far upper left, Pullman parking grounds of the Southern railway; lower left, Terminal station; right center, home of Atlanta lodge (marked "B. P. O. E."); lower right, Union station.

APPALLING CONDITIONS DUE TO MIGRATION

Telegrams to the Georgia Manufacturers' association from leading charity organizations in Philadelphia, Detroit and St. Louis indicate unmistakably that a very serious situation now exists in those cities among newly arrived southern emigrant negroes, and that should the migration from southern states continue the situation in Philadelphia will be "appalling" and that unskilled negro labor in Detroit will be "in dire straits."

The following telegram from T. E. Dolan, superintendent department of public welfare, Detroit, is in response to an inquiry from John W. Yopp, secretary of the Georgia Manufacturers' association: "Unskilled colored labor is a drag on the market at the present time. New arrivals are finding it difficult to obtain employment. Housing conditions are very bad. If period of unemployment continues, unskilled colored labor will be in dire straits. City is not financed to take care of an influx of southern negroes or non-residents of any class." The Society for Organizing Charity, which is the leading charitable institution in Philadelphia, reports con-

ditions in that city as serious, and declares that if widespread unemployment should develop the condition of the newcomers would be appalling: "Housing shortage here makes conditions southern unskilled negro serious. Living in crowded quarters that menace health and life. Sixteen people recently discovered to be living in one room. Canvass of 61,135 dwellings by Philadelphia Housing association in April showed only 56 for rent at less than \$50 a month. Few, if any of these available for negroes. Should widespread unemployment develop, condition of these newcomers would be appalling." The St. Louis Provident association wired as follows: "There is an increasing number of southern unskilled negroes coming to St. Louis. A growing problem is recognized. Serious attention now being given to the problem, and local sources are meeting possible emergencies such as housing, unemployment, etc."

The Mississippi river in springtime floods, discharges 1,000,000 cubic feet a second more than its average flow.

WELCOME ELKS
WILLIAM J. CHASE, A. I. A.
ARCHITECT
140 Peachtree St.

400 Years Ago.

Cigarette-smoking flappers of today are only mild imitations of the girls who used tobacco 400 years ago. Instead of merely braving the frowns of the old people in those days the girls faced the terrors of excommunication from the church and the death penalty.

And instead of the delicate, fragrant cigarette of modern times they indulged in husky whiffs from pipes. This modern study of the ways of the flappers of olden times was made recently at the Paramount West Coast studio where Herbert Brenon is producing "The Spanish Dancer" with Pola Negri in the stellar role. Being a screen adaptation of the story "Don Quixote de Bazan," the time is that of Philip IV., of Spain. Tobacco had been introduced into Spain only a few years before and its use had become widespread, both for smoking and taking the form of snuff. Needless to remark, Pola Negri has had some special kind of imitation snuff made for this picture.

A number of pipes have been made for the use of Gypsies in the picture. The sixteenth century pipe was frequently carried with the stem stuck through a hole in the crown of the hat. "The Spanish Dancer" features Antonia Moreno, with Wallace Beery, Kathryn Williams, Gareth Hughes and Adolph Menjou.

Cast Counts.

"This is the most remarkable cast that has ever passed through my hands," states Whitman Bennett, producer of "Secrets of Paris" for presentation by C. C. Burr. In the cast we find such cinema celebrities as Lew Cody, Gladys Mulette, Montague Love, Dolores Cassinelli, Rose Coghlan, Et-

tie Shannon, J. Barney Sherry and Bradley Barker. No wonder this adaptation of Eugene Sue's famous story, "Mysteries of Paris," is such a success.

The Ananias Club: "We haven't

raised the price of sugar for personal gain," explained the sugar profiteer, "but to get the money to send food to the starving Russians and missionaries to the poor benighted heathen"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reduce Your Tire Cost

Thousands of miles left in those old casings, and we can re-build and re-tread them with fresh, live rubber, GUARANTEED TO STAY ON.

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30x3 1/2	3.75	33x4 1/2	8.80
32x3 1/2	4.75	34x4 1/2	8.95
31x4	5.75	35x4 1/2	9.95
32x4	7.40	36x4 1/2	10.20
33x4	7.60	33x5	9.80
34x4	8.40	35x5	10.25
		37x5	10.45

If your old casings are beyond repair, we have factory rebuilt tires for sale at only 10 per cent above what the rebuilding service costs you. Tires shipped C. O. D. subject to inspection on receipt of postage.

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One of Our Largest Wholesale Dry Goods Houses
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Wholesale Dry Goods and Notions
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WELCOME TO OUR CITY

Come to see us. A cordial greeting awaits you.

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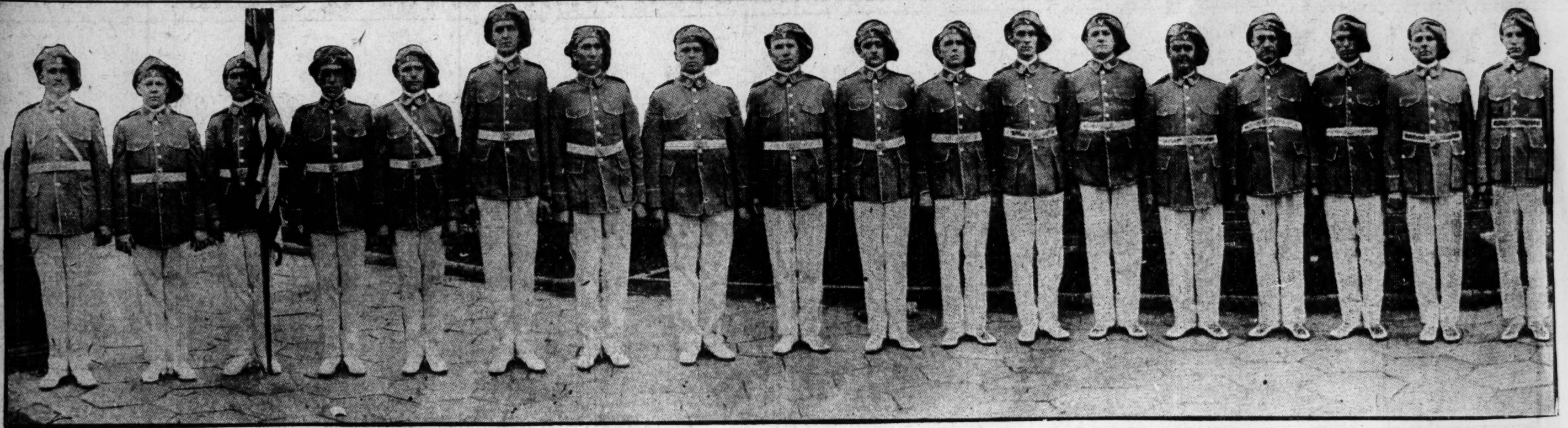
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Write for Trick Catalog

Crack Patrol of Atlanta Elk Lodge, No. 78, To Be Feature of Parade



BALLET PROGRAMS ARE BIG FEATURES

A series of ballet programs followed by grand balls in the evenings characterizing Georgia's leading products—peaches, cotton and watermelons—will be staged during the national Elks' convention in the city Auditorium, and promise to be the most enjoyable features of the convention.

Miss Anna Mae Coleman, accomplished Atlanta dancer and ballet teacher will direct the ballet programs and has already selected a bevy of Atlanta's most charming and gifted young women for the productions, who are sure to contribute immensely to the elaborateness of the programs.

This cast of dancers have been for several days holding dress rehearsals and expect to have reached marked perfection by the opening of the convention. Costumes to be worn by the dancers are being made for the occasion by Mrs. James Busbee, widely-known designer of dress and fancy social affairs.

During observance of the peach ballet program, a solid carload of the choicest and most beautiful peaches from the heart of Georgia's famous peach belt will be passed out to all members of the grand lodge. These peaches have been donated by several of the most prominent growers of Fort Valley and vicinity. A committee of six Fort Valley women, headed by Mrs. John Allen, will distribute the fruit.

Assisting Miss Coleman in the several feature dances and ballets at the Auditorium are the following Atlanta beauties:

Misses Mildred Ross, Lillian O'Neill, Frankie Muller, Lucy Walker, Amozelle Mills, Grace Butler, Louise Cheek, Emma Chance, Sylvia Berger, Ruby Baker, Margaret Peak, Aline Greenblatt, Dorothy Brumby, Evelyn Mills, Lillian Doctor, Mary C. Cupping, Mary Elizabeth Taylor, Caroline Stewart, Regina Winsberg, Jennie Norman, Ann Brumby, Jeannette Gillett, Anna Mae Coleman, Dale Deland, Mary Lee Webb, Florence Sanders, Lurleen Coleman, Rowena Macell, Evelyn Kichen, Leedy Hogan, Laura Kilburn, Ruth Lambert, Catherine Mader, Sherie Jamison, Ann Baum, the home of one of America's greatest institutions of learning—Harvard university—and his presence in the city will be of deep interest to many friends.

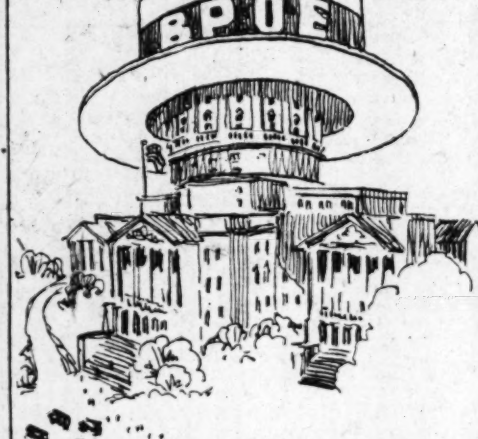
The report that is to be rendered by the board of trustees through Chairman McCue, giving a history of the past year's activities with reference to the National home, is expected to be one of great interest to the grand lodge.

McCUE TO REPORT ON NATIONAL ELK HOME ACTIVITIES

C. F. McCue, chairman of the grand trustees and directing head of the National Elks' home at Bedford, Va., is an outstanding figure among the Elks who will be in Atlanta during the convention. Mr. McCue comes from Cambridge, Mass., the home of one of America's greatest institutions of learning—Harvard university—and his presence in the city will be of deep interest to many friends.

If All the Elks Were One Big Elk --- Read What Might Happen to Atlanta

THE ELKS HATS COMBINED WOULD COVER THE STATE CAPITOL



ATLANTA'S MONSTER VISITOR THE COMPOSITE ELK COULD EASILY HOLD STONE MOUNTAIN IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND



SHOE TO FIT THE COMPOSITE ELK WOULD BE MANY TIMES LARGER THAN THE LARGEST LIMOUSINE



"The Composite Elk" Visitor to City This Week Would Be the World's Greatest Giant.

(BY PAUL JONES)

If all the Elks were one big Elk, what a big Elk he would be.

Standing 283,000 feet—or 53 miles high—the enormous composite figure of the Elk visitors this week would look down upon Atlanta from a great-

er height than has ever been attained by the most intrepid airman and would view this great city—if he could see it all—much like the normal man looks upon a multitude of ants marching to and from their busy centers.

The great Stone mountain, which is looked upon as the outstanding wonder of the modern age, would appear to the "Big Elk" about as large as a pebble on the beach, and the monster foot that this giant would plant in our midst would crush skyscrapers into the earth and wreak destruction worse than a cyclone or earthquake.

These figures are not the exaggerated dream of a disordered mind, but are the result of a little "figuring" as the country school master would say, with reference to the 50,000 Elks and visitors who are to be guests of Atlanta this week. Get your pencil, if you doubt the statements that are going to be made and if we have made errors in tabulation, you can check them up.

Elk 53 Miles High.

Take the number of visitors we have been told for several weeks will be in our midst during the Elks' convention—50,000 being the estimated number. Allow each of the Elks making up this gigantic composite figure to have the average height for a man—5 feet 8 inches—then figure for yourself and see if 50,000 Elks 5 feet 8 inches high will not run up to about 53 miles, making the Candler building and all our skyscrapers look much smaller than the tiniest of toy buildings.

Continue the "figuring" and you will see that this big Elk, to whom the gigantic monolith at Stone mountain, on which the most stupendous memorial the world has ever dreamed, is now being carved, could step over this wonderful rock, kicking it out of his way as he strides, Colossus-like, on his journey to the Gate City of the South.

You will find that the shoe if made to fit him, and to be proportionate with the average foot-gear, would have to be about 9 miles long, and built on a 3-mile last. And if he chose the high shoe instead of the slipper, the distance from his sole to his shoe-top would be just 4 1/2 statute miles. These figures are based on the average shoe for the Elk being 12 inches long, 4 inches broad and six inches high. His foot prints in the sands of Fulton county, by these figures, would make a deep impression extending from the city hall in Atlanta to a point beyond College Park.

Allowing an average of 7 inches for the diameter of the hat worn by this imaginary monster, we can see that this biggest Elk of all the Elks, would take a head-piece many sizes too large for the dome of the state capitol.

Big Parasol.

The parasol to be carried by this gigantic Elk, allowing 36 inches for the diameter of the every day umbrella, would be over 27 miles across, which would cover all of Fulton county, and take in parts of neighboring parishes. Complete freedom from the erroneously reported burning rays of the Atlanta sun in July, could be vouchsafed by this immense sunshade, and the gigantic walking stick, which, compared to the 36-inch stick of the normal Elk, would be about 28 miles long, permitting him to stand in Fulton county and wield the big stick over DeKalb, Cobb, Clayton and other counties.

The belt of the fabulous Elk, allowing a girth measurement of 32 inches for the average lodge member, (which is altogether too small, it has been stated for this well-fed and jolly bunch,) would make the belt for the composite giant, 25 miles.

To house this enormous Elk the size of the hotel necessary for him based upon normal measurements would stagger the imagination. Let it suffice, therefore, to say that it

we allow two Elks in each room, and there should be 50,000 of them present in Atlanta for the convention, it would take 80 hotels the size of the Cecil, with its 300 rooms, to take care of the crowd.

Some Bath!

Allowing 50 gallons of water for the average bath, it will be seen that 2,500,000 gallons of water will be required each day for the crowd, or nearly twenty million gallons for the week. It will tax the new water pumps to capacity, it is declared, to keep the big Elk clean during the week.

The food and lodging bill for the Elks during the convention, based upon estimated figures, and the other expenses that will have to be met by the throng while in the city, indicate a staggering amount of money that is to change hands in Atlanta during the seven days that the great crowd is expected to be here.

Saying that their rooms will cost them \$3 each per day, the lodging bill will amount to \$150,000 a day, or \$1,050,000 for the week. The same figures might be used for the food bill, saying that each Elk will eat three meals a day for seven days, at \$1 per meal, which makes a total of \$1,050,000 for the week, and incidentals, such as tips, shaves, soda water, ice cream, picture shows, etc., will amount to \$1 a day more, making \$850,000 for the week. Then say that each Elk will purchase at least \$1 worth of souvenirs during the week, which makes \$50,000 more to be added to the big Elk's bill, the grand total, which will amount to \$2,950,000—and this does not include

railroad tickets that may be purchased in Atlanta, car fares for side trips, or any of the purchases that will be made in the big stores of the city, real estate, automobiles and other things that will add millions to the grand total of money that the Elk will leave here.

10,000 Automobiles.

The automobiles that will be required to handle the 50,000 visitors will number 10,000, and allowing five people to the car, these cars, giving 1.5 feet for each car, placed end to end, will stretch from Atlanta to Marietta, and around the square in the Gem City.

Allowing about two feet for each person, which is the space given at modern dinners and banquets, it would require a table as long as from Atlanta to Marietta, to seat guests of the big convention.

Burglaries Are Increasing.

(From McClure's Magazine.)

The losses paid by burglary insurance companies grew in the United States from \$1,686,193 in 1916, to \$5,670,760 in 1919 and \$10,180,583 in 1920—an increase of 543 per cent in five years!

In 1915 New York had approximately eight times as many burglaries as London, and nearly twice the number of burglaries reported in all of England and Wales. In 1916 Chicago had 532 more burglaries than London and in 1919, 2,146 more.

"INFO" STATIONS TO DIRECT ELKS ABOUT ATLANTA

Adding another feature to the many new and splendid arrangements made for entertainment of visiting Elks, the 1923 convention board has appointed a committee on information that has worked out a plan by which every visiting Elk will be enabled to find his way about Atlanta without confusion.

Information stations, which will be located in the most convenient parts of the city, will be in the hands of experienced people who have a de-

tailed and definite knowledge of the city and who will be able on the instant to give the most minute and dependable directions.

The stations will be located in the following prominent places: Ansley hotel lobby, Auditorium-Armory "Five Points" and the railroad stations.

The committee in charge of the information department is composed of Barney Banard, chairman; "Cousin" Fred Houser, co-chairman; H. A. Blondheim, L. M. Handley, J. E. Johnson, E. E. Limbaugh, Frank M. Meyer, Oney R. Mitchell, W. S. McCurdy, Harry G. Poole, A. Lamar Poole, Marvin P. Roane, J. D. Richard, Fuzzy Woodruff, Sam Zaban.

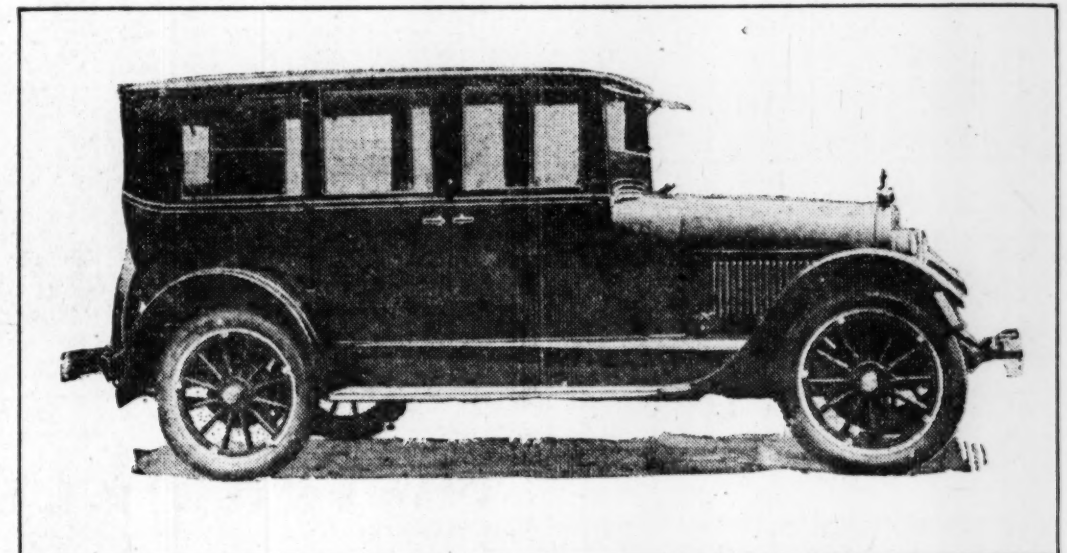
Hello, Bill!

We're Glad You're Here

Davey-Heating and Plumbing Co.

Phone Ivy 7097
97 North Forsyth St.

Announcing A Real 4-Door, 5-Passenger Sedan The New Hanson Model "50"



\$1495 Complete
F. O. B. Atlanta

YES, COMPLETE—front and rear bumpers, spare tire, tube and tire cover; motor, and many small conveniences such as an electric cigar lighter, curtains, dome light, bouquet holder, etc.

This beautiful sedan is built on our special model "50" chassis, 52-H. P. Red Seal Continental motor, Timken axles and Timken bearings throughout and upholstered in either broadcloth or leather. It is our latest design and a luxurious five-passenger touring sedan.

This new sedan body is the greatest achievement of the Hanson Motor Company. It is light, but very strongly built. You are invited to visit our factory and see them as they are put together and observe how substantially they are braced. You will enjoy it.

HANSON MOTOR COMPANY
Manufacturers HANSON SIX
ATLANTA : : : GEORGIA

RETAIL:
250-252 Peachtree Street
Telephone Ivy 5521

FACTORY:
Cor. Murphy Ave. and Ashby St.
Telephone West 2000

Cordial Welcome

EVERY Elk visiting Atlanta during the convention will receive a cordial welcome at the House of A. M. Robinson Company.

OUR ENTIRE FORCE IS HERE TO SEE THAT YOU HAVE A ROYAL GOOD TIME

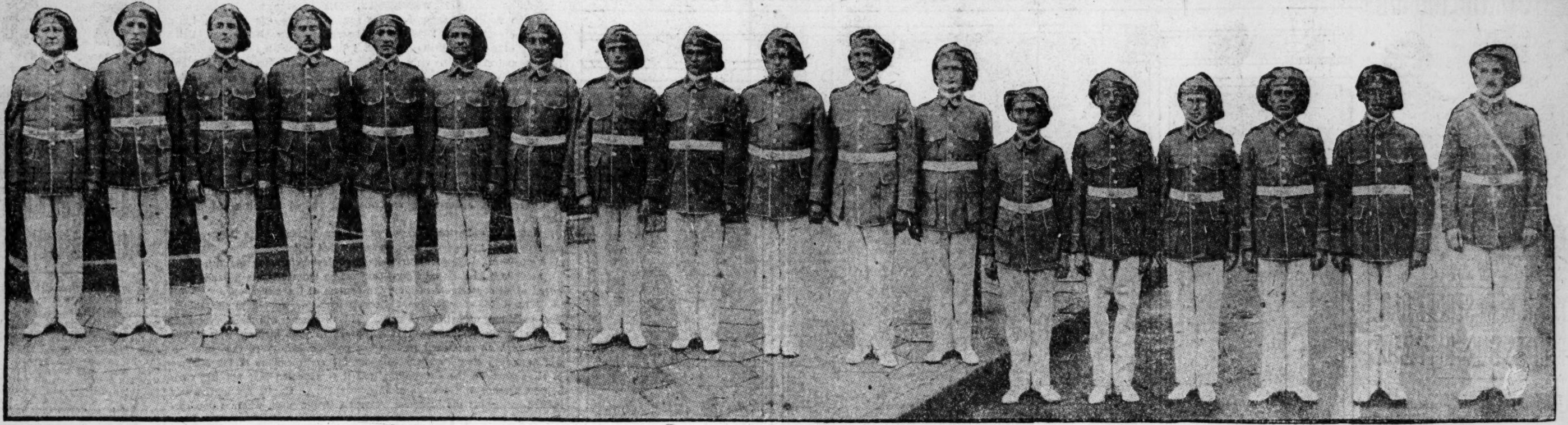
If you are a Merchant Elk, whether you are a "Big Bill" or a "Little Bill" or buy a Big Bill or a Little Bill, we will make it interesting and profitable to you, as we expect to have special low prices prevailing during the Elks' Convention in Atlanta. We hope to be able to serve you in any capacity you may require.

A. M. ROBINSON COMPANY
The House With the Goods

Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Men's Furnishings; Manufacturer's Dress Shirts, Work Shirts, Pants and Overalls

59-61 North Pryor St. :: :: Atlanta, Georgia

Blue and White Uniforms To Flash in Competitive Drilling Events of Meet



The Elks' Creed

"I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people; by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

"I, therefore, believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies."

Believe Spectacular Parade Thursday Will Last Four Hours

Having directed as many big parades and pageants, perhaps, as any man in the entire country, Charles H. Grakelow, grand esquire of B. P. O. E. and member of the great Philadelphia lodge, No. 2, is looked upon as a master in handling events of this nature. Mr. Grakelow, who has staged many parades for the Elks' grand lodge and for the Philadelphia lodge, will have charge of the biggest feature of the Atlanta convention, so far as spectacular interest to the general public is concerned, and he will be assisted by several hundred aides, all of whom will work under instructions from the marshal of the day.

Mr. Grakelow has offices in the Ansley hotel, where he has directed plans for the big pageant which will be staged Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Metals Bigger Than Ever.

(From The Dry Goods Economist.) The season opens with metal fabrics more than ever in demand. Gold, silver and copper cloth, heavy metal laces in the Italian lace patterns, colored metal cloth in the Paisley pattern, supple metal fabrics in moiré designs—in fact, every kind of a metal material, in plain or fancy weave, is in demand.

Heavy laces, Bohemian laces and novelty lace fabrics in Spanish lace designs, namely, in the bold, flowing patterns, are conspicuous, and are undoubtedly to be counted upon as a prime favorite for the winter.

Sheer laces in the Chantilly styles are represented; but the bigger demand, notably in the novelties, is for the heavy laces in the Italian style. Embroideries stand out as the one note in trimming, carried out in silk, and wool and metal mixtures, frequently interspersed with colored porcelain beads. Metal embroideries on kid, and soutache are continued. Plain four-hole competition buttons are used in self tone as a trim on skirts of crepe dresses, tailored dresses and tailored skirts.

Troubadours To Sing for Elks' Entertainment

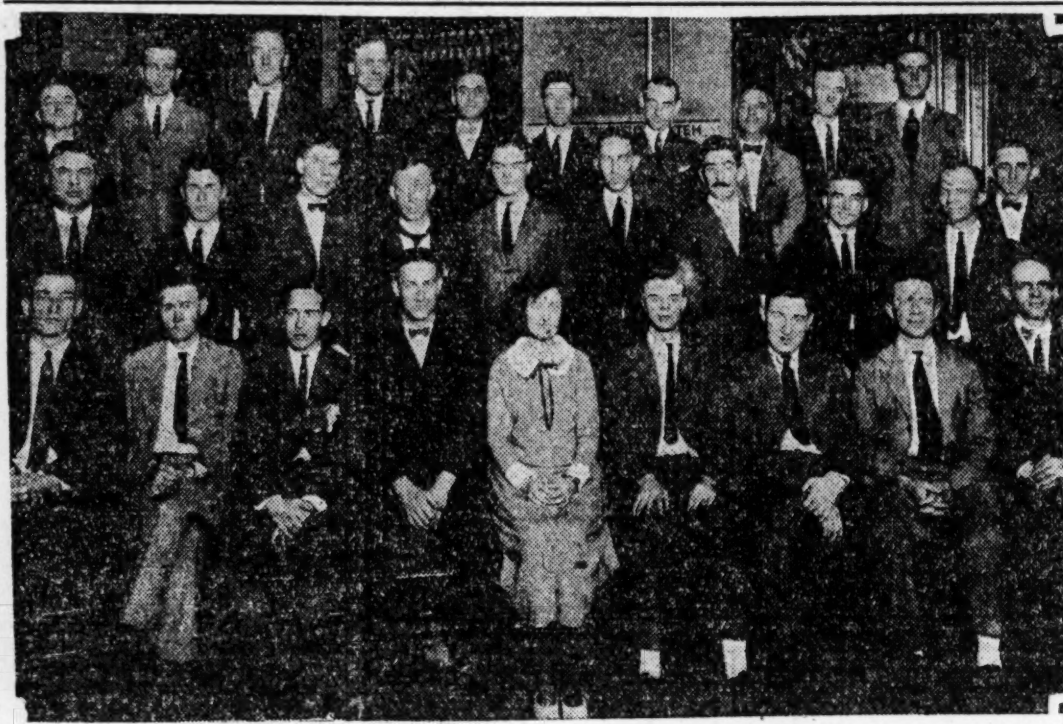


Photo by Francis E. Price, Staff Photographer.

Nora Allen and the male chorus of the Elk troubadours, members of which will sing for entertainment of visitors to the Elks' convention. The chorus is directed by Signor E. Volpi.

Former Governor Of Pennsylvania Is Coming Here

An Elk of great prominence in the order and a man who is known to thousands of people, both as a sportsman and as a politician, who will be present at the Atlanta convention of the B. P. O. E., is John K. Tenner, former governor of Pennsylvania and at one time president of the National baseball league.

Ex-Governor Tenner, who is a member of a Pennsylvania lodge, will arrive, it was stated, early in the week from Philadelphia with the many Elks who will come from that state. Being a past grand exalted ruler, and a most popular member of the great order, Governor Tenner will attract much interest during his visit to the city, and a number of social functions are being planned for his honor, it has been stated.

The work of demoting and discharging 1,858 American army officers has been completed by the war department. The elimination included 23 colonels, 39 lieutenant colonels, 110 majors, 845 captains and 201 first lieutenants from promotion lists. Branches of the army and 101 officers from the medical corps, 64 from the dental corps and 23 from the veterinary corps, 55 from the medical administration corps and 41 from the chaplains' corps.

Elks' Magazine Editor



Photo by Lewis F. Nathan.

Among visiting dignitaries to the Elks' convention here this week will be Past Exalted Ruler Robert W. Brown, member of Louisville, Ky., lodge, No. 8, who is editor of The Elks' Magazine. Mr. Brown has for many years been prominent in Elk affairs, and he has many friends who will greet him at the 59th grand lodge convention.

France loans to her former war veterans \$1,000 at 2 per cent to buy land, and if the soldier is wounded, the interest charges is reduced to 1 per cent.

Rev. W. Whitcomb, Talented Evangelist, Here in September

Rev. Walt Whitcomb, well-known evangelist of Cartersville, will conduct a revival at Wesley Memorial church beginning September 9, announce Rev. B. F. Fraser Saturday.

Dr. Fraser states that a distinguished recognition of the evangelistic ability of the Rev. Holcomb has been expressed in the invitation extended to him by Bishop Hiram Abiff Boaz, of the Methodist church, south, to conduct a revival campaign in his episcopal area in the far east, consisting of sections of Japan, Korea and Manchuria. This tribute to the Georgia evangelist, according to Dr. Fraser, is the result of the phenomenal success attending the efforts of Rev. Mr. Holcomb in the evangelistic campaign conducted by him under the leadership of Bishop W. B. Beauchamp in the European missions, over which Bishop Beauchamp has superintendence.

Dr. Fraser asserts that Evangelist Holcomb will accept the invitation of Bishop Boaz and, at a date to be announced, will proceed on his journey to the Orient.

Dr. Fraser considers that, not only is he and his church, to be considered fortunate in securing the services of so notable an evangelist, but he feels that the city of Atlanta is fortunate in having another visit from this able speaker.

Rev. Walt Holcomb is not unknown to the church-goers of Atlanta, having conducted a very successful revival at the Trinity Methodist church under the pastorate of Dr. S. R. Belk. In addition to his excellence as an evangelist, Mr. Holcomb is an author, a writer and a compiler of hymn books. He has issued a hymnal for use in revivals, social meetings, and Sunday school gatherings.

The meeting at Wesley Memorial

church will probably continue through a period of three weeks and is so timed as to follow the opening of the city schools and the return of the citizens of Atlanta from their summer vacations. Music will be provided by a choir of 100 voices selected from the various church choirs of the city and trained by Professor and Mrs. A. C. Boatman.

Disabled Veterans To Review Parade From Grand Stand

Thirty-two disabled veterans of the world war, who are guests at U. S. Public Health hospital, No. 49, will review the grand lodge reunion parade from the grand stand as the guests of Atlanta lodge, Charles B. Cannon, who is stationed at the hospital and has charge of the Knights of Columbus activities for the disabled veterans, suggested to Walter P. Andrews, chairman of parade committee, that his charges were anxious to see the parade. Mr. Andrews took up the matter with J. Edgar Masters, grand exalted ruler of the Elks, and Mr. Masters gave the matter his approval and immediately communicated with Mr. Cannon, asking where the tickets for the parade should be sent. Grand Exalted Ruler Masters' letter was as follows:

Your communication of the 5th addressed to Colonel Andrews has been referred to me, and I want to assure you that your kind thought meets with my hearty approval and permit me to thank you for the pleasure that your thought gives me, also for the honor of having with us in reviewing the parade some of the wonderful boys who made possible this parade for Americanism under such peace conditions. Where do you desire your tickets to be sent, or would you rather send your aide for the same to the Hotel Ansley, and inquire for Grand Esquire Grakelow. Please convey to your boys my best wishes for a most speedy and complete recovery, and looking forward to the pleasure of their being with us on Thursday, believe me to be, Yours to command,

(Signed) J. EDGAR MASTERS, Grand Exalted Ruler.

Members of the Women's party of South Africa are refusing to pay taxes unless they get the ballot.

There is enough stone in the largest pyramid in Egypt to build a wall 6 feet high all around France.

SULLIVAN SPEAKS THIS AFTERNOON



JOHN P. SULLIVAN, past grand exalted ruler and chairman of the social and community welfare committee, who will be the principal speaker at patriotic exercises to be held at Piedmont park this afternoon. Mr. Sullivan, who hails from New Orleans, La., is an eloquent speaker and an enthusiastic Elk. The patriotic exercises mark the opening of the official fifty-ninth grand lodge convention program.

Japan purchased 1,265 tons of crude rubber in 1913, while in 1921 her imports jumped to 22,000 tons.

Missouri women will vote in their first statewide primary August 1.



Hello, Bill!

How are you? I am glad to be one of the boys, and I would appreciate a call from as many of you as possible.

Beckham Tire & Rubber Co.
46 Auburn Ave. DISTRIBUTORS Atlanta, Ga.
For the Famous Cooper Batteries
Cooper Tires Para-Bell Tires



Malsby Co.

39 West Alabama

MACHINERY

We with all Atlanta welcome the Elks. May you have a great, pleasant and successful convention.

WELCOME, BROTHER ELKS!

Gholstin Spring and Mattress Co.

Manufacturers

Spring Beds, Mattresses, Cots, Pillows, Box Springs, Metal Beds.

Edwin F. Johnson, President

ATLANTA, GA.



WELCOME, B. P. O. E.!

Our Booth at Five Points

Is for your convenience. Whatever information you want about Atlanta—the city that so warmly welcomes you—our representative will endeavor to give you.

Georgia Railway & Power Co.

WATERMELONS

L. E. Holloway & Co.

827 Austell Bldg. :: Phone IVy 0472
Largest Dealers in Atlanta

Atlanta and Her Welcome

If all visiting Elks do not get the most ever out of our convention, then it will not be our fault, for everybody in Atlanta will go their limit to promote the biggest thing on record.

ADAMSON PRINTING COMPANY

HIGH GRADE PRINTING OF EVERY CLASS.
133 Whitehall Street. Main 2170



With Full Appreciation

of you as an organization and your great value to our city, I most heartily welcome you, one and all, to our homes and our hearts.

Respectfully,

J. H. ANDREWS

PRIZES Contributed, with Compliments to All Atlanta's Visiting Elk bands—Very handsome prizes for eight of the most popular bands visiting the Convention.



No. 1

These prizes are on exhibition at the corner of Peachtree street and Auburn avenue—the show windows of SAM ASHER & BROS.

THE AWARDS

The awards will be determined by a special committee, who will be carefully selected by the acting board of Elks.



No. 6



No. 7



No. 3



No. 2



No. 4

No. 1—First Prize, Class A—Latest 30-inch high, beautifully decorated sterling silver loving cup.

No. 2—Second Prize, Class A—One beautiful, highly engraved gold saxophone.

No. 3—Third Prize, Class A—One highly engraved gold trumpet.

No. 4—Fourth Prize, Class A—One highly engraved gold cornet.

No. 5—Fifth Prize, Class A—One beautiful sterling silver mounted leader's baton.

No. 6—First Prize, Class B—One beautiful bur-nished gold drum.

No. 7—First Prize, Class C—One highly engraved 16-inch sterling silver loving cup.

C. G. CONN, Ltd., Elkhart, Ind.

The World's Largest Manufacturers of High-Grade Musical Instruments
Atlanta Branch, Conn Atlanta Co., Cor. Auburn Ave. and Ivy St.

C. R. CLARK, Manager

SPECIAL SERVICE TO BIG MEMORIAL

Because of the great interest in Stone Mountain and the memorial which is being carried there by Gutzon Borglum, special street car schedules will be in force on the Stone Mountain line during the convention, beginning today, according to announcement by officials of the Georgia Railway and Power company.

Instead of the two-hour service which ordinarily runs on that line during the day, a one-hour schedule will be put on cars leaving the city from the corner of Alabama and Pryor streets, at 27 minutes after each hour.

The local lodge of Elks has featured Stone Mountain and things of interest there in its pre-convention publicity and information about the city, and it is believed that a large number of visitors will wish to visit this show-place. The extra service will continue through July 14.

CHANGE IN STREET CAR ROUTES DURING PARADE

Due to the greatness of the Elks' grand lodge parade the Georgia Railway and Power company has seen fit to rearrange its schedule during the hour. Special schedules and cross-overs have been fixed in order that service can be continued unimpaired. The power company announced that they wish to co-operate with the Elks in every way possible, and at the same time desire to accommodate the regular street car patrons.

Following is the schedule arranged for the day of the parade, July 12:

Route 1—Dexter St.—Marietta St.—On the east end, will turn on Dexter street crossover; if blocked there, will run left hand to Butler street. On the west end, will operate around Walton loop until blocked, then turn at Foundry street.

Route 2—Junction of Peachtree View—On the south end, will operate around Route 20 loop, then turn back at Walker and Nelson streets. On the north end, will operate to junction of Peachtree and Auburn, back at Auburn and Ivy and proceed north again. Two cars will be used as shuttle cars between Jackson and Peachtree, one on each track.

Route 3—Boulevard—West Hunter—On the south end, will use Route 20 loop until blocked, then turn back at Walker and Nelson streets. On the north end, will operate over regular route except that cars will turn back at Auburn and Ivy streets.

Route 4—Georgia Ave.—Junction Park—On the south end, will turn back on the crossover at Mitchell and Pryor streets. On the north end, will turn back on the crossover at Edgewood at the Hart building.

Route 5—Highland Ave.—South Pryor St.—On the south end, will turn back on the crossover at Mitchell and Pryor streets. On the north end, will turn back on the crossover at Houston, west of Ivy street.

Route 6—Forsyth St.—Candler Ave.—On the south end, will turn back on the crossover at Mitchell and Pryor streets. On the north end, will operate over regular route to Jackson street, then one car will be used on each track as far as Peachtree street.

Route 7—West Peachtree St.—E. Hunter St.—On the south end, will operate around Pryor and Alabama loop, same as Route 10. On the north end, will use crossover just north of Baker street.

Route 8—E. Fair St.—Hewell Mill Road—On the west end, will use Walton loop until blocked, then turn back at Foundry street. On the south end, use Pryor and Alabama loop (same as Route 10).

Route 9—Courtland—Woodward Ave.—On the south end, will operate around Pryor and Alabama loop. On the north end, will use four cars, one to be operated on Luckie from Third street, one on Plum street from Third street. Two cars to be operated on Luckie from Third street to Water Works. Transfer at Luckie and Third street.

Route 10—Cooper St.—Richardson St.—Operate on Whitehall street, only meeting at Richardson street.

Route 11—Irwin St.—W. Fair St.—On the south end, will operate around Alabama loop until blocked, then "X" back at Nelson street. On the north end, use crossover on Forsyth street near Ivy street.

Route 12—Orme St.—Magnolia St.—On the south end, around Alabama loop until blocked, then operate as far as Terminal station, if possible. On the north end, as far as Carnegie was.

Route 13—Fidmunt Ave.—Central Ave.—On the south end, use crossover at Mitchell and Pryor streets. On the north end, will operate as far as Peachtree and Pine street, always meeting at Ponce de Leon.

Route 14—Pine St.—Service will be given from Pine and Piedmont to ball park. Route 15—Main St.—Operate on Edgewood to crossover at Hart building.

Route 16—South Peachtree—East Lake—Operate over regular route. Route 17—River—Operate over regular route until blocked, then turn at Foundry street.

Route 18—East Point—College Park—Hawville—Operate over regular route until blocked, then operate on Whitehall street as far as crossover.

Route 19—Stewart Ave.—Operate over regular route until blocked, then operate on Whitehall street as far as crossover.

Route 20—Soldiers' Home—English Ave.—On the west end, around Walton loop, when blocked turn back at Foundry street. On the south end, will operate over Fair to Frasier and around Pryor to Alabama loop.

Route 21—Buckhead—Oglethorpe—When blocked, will turn back on the crossover on W. Peachtree street.

Route 22—Atlanta Northern—Operate the regular route until blocked, then turn back at Foundry street.

Route 23—Duckhead—Oglethorpe—When blocked, will turn back on the crossover on W. Peachtree street.

Route 24—Atlanta Northern—Operate the regular route until blocked, then turn back at Foundry street.

Route 25—Duckhead—Oglethorpe—When blocked, will turn back on the crossover on W. Peachtree street.

Route 26—Atlanta Northern—Operate the regular route until blocked, then turn back at Foundry street.

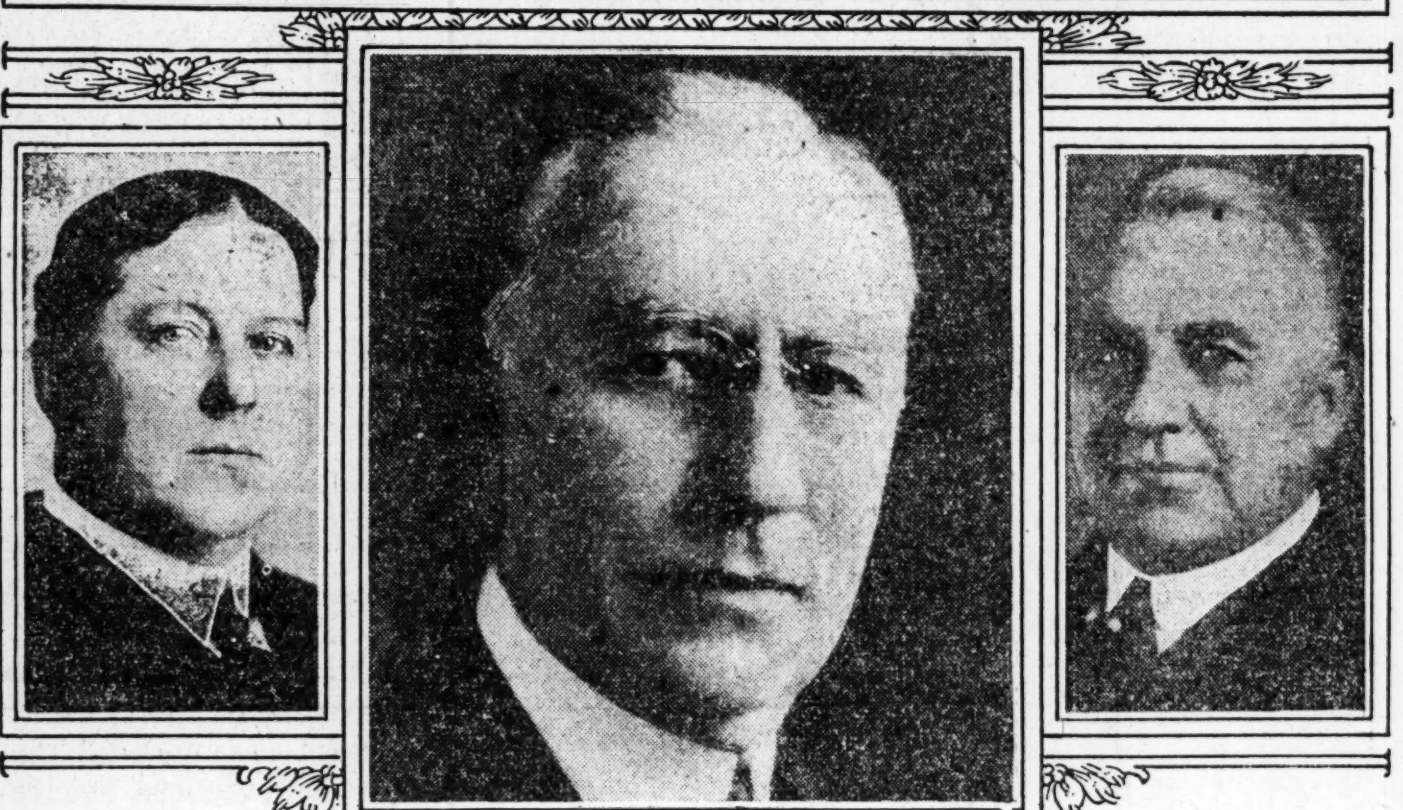
Route 27—Duckhead—Oglethorpe—When blocked, will turn back on the crossover on W. Peachtree street.

Route 28—Atlanta Northern—Operate the regular route until blocked, then turn back at Foundry street.

Route 29—Duckhead—Oglethorpe—When blocked, will turn back on the crossover on W. Peachtree street.

Route 30—Atlanta Northern—Operate the regular route until blocked, then turn back at Foundry street.

Magnificent Memorial to Heroes of Battlefields Is Planned By Brothers of National Elk Order



Center: Architect's drawing of the national Elks' memorial to heroes of war, which is to be erected in Chicago. About the picture of the memorial are grouped six of the leading figures of the national memorial commission. Upper center: Past Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener, of Charleroi, Pa., chairman; upper left: Past Grand Exalted Ruler James R. Nicholson, of Boston, member of the commission; upper right: Past Grand Exalted Ruler Rush L. Holland, of Washington, member of the commission. Lower center: Past Grand Exalted Ruler Joseph T. Fanning, of New York, secretary-treasurer and executive director of the commission. Lower left: Past Grand Exalted Ruler Fred Harper, of Lynchburg, Va., member of the commission. Lower right: Past Grand Exalted Ruler William M. Mountain, of Flint, Mich., member of the commission. Other members of the commission are: Past Grand Exalted Ruler Edward Rightor, of New Orleans; Bruce A. Campbell, William M. Abbott and Frank L. Rain.

Memorial Commission Is in Charge of Arrangements—Building to Be Show Place of Nation.

The \$2,000,000 Elks' national memorial headquarters building to be erected at Chicago is one of the greatest of the present activities of the great American fraternal organization.

This magnificent building, which is being erected under auspices of the national memorial commission, is designed to become one of the most splendid examples of American architecture and to be one of the handsomest structures of its kind in the world.

The memorial building is to be a concrete expression of the esteem, sorrow, admiration and gratitude of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks for members of the fraternity who made the greatest of all sacrifices to their nation, and it will stand out as one of the most splendid achievements in the history of the organization's history.

Making up the personnel of the commission are the following outstanding members of the B. P. O. E.: John K. Tener, former governor of Pennsylvania; Joseph T. Fanning, past grand exalted ruler and prominent American citizen; James R. Nicholson, high standing member of the national organization; Edward Rightor, of New Orleans, four times exalted ruler of that lodge and past grand exalted ruler; Fred Harper, who is well known to the B. P. O. E.; Bruce A. Campbell, one of the most popular men in Elkdom; William M. Abbott, outstanding figure in the order; Rush L. Holland, prominent politician and statesman, who stands high in councils of the organization; Frank L. Rain, past grand exalted ruler, and W. W. Mountain, who gave up the supreme office of Elkdom to the present grand exalted ruler.

Tener Heads Body. John K. Tener, who, by reason of the former leadership of Pennsylvania state politics, and his connection with the national sport, baseball, is perhaps one of the best known men in America, was named chairman of the

memorial commission, with William W. Mountain, vice chairman, and Joseph T. Fanning, secretary and treasurer.

Because of its commercial and industrial importance and its splendid geographical situation, Chicago was chosen as the location for the magnificent memorial building, in which will be offices of the grand secretary and archives of the organization.

The splendid building, which was designed by one of the most noted American architects, will stand on the southwest corner of Lakeview avenue and Diversey boulevard, in the heart of Chicago's most beautiful section. The dimensions of the lot on which the building will stand are 393 feet front, with a depth of 200 feet, permitting landscaping and beautifying to a great extent.

To Be Show Place.

In front of the magnificent building will be the fine view of Lincoln park, with Lake Michigan also in plain view of the structure. Every effort is made to have the building and its grounds synchronize with the beautiful portion of the city in which it will stand, and it is believed that the Great Elks' memorial will become one of the most notable show places in the "Windy City" when it is completed.

Details of the Elks' memorial and national headquarters have not yet been given out to any great extent, but the structure will be designed and erected with every effort to preserve and emphasize the sacred sentiments for which it will stand.

The girls of an eastern school occasionally have what they call practical fire drill. Practical fire drill consists of sliding out of a window down a rope. There is a college for young men in the same town and its students highly approve of this performance. A new girl was asking her roommate about the fire drill. She was anxious to get advice about the proper costume in which to slide down a rope. Said her roommate briefly: "I always wear my best ho-siery."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Many of the locomotives on English railways are painted green, while others are gay in coats of red, royal purple, chocolate brown and primrose yellow.

Program of 59th Grand Lodge Convention of Elks

Continued from First Page

3 and 8 P. M. under the direction of Mrs. Emilio Volpi. Music and refreshments will be offered between the hours of 2 and 5.

General sightseeing to points of interest. Individual receptions to visiting delegations at various hotels. Golf, tennis and swimming at the country clubs.

2:00 P. M.—Dress parade of all uniformed patrols and bands attending the convention to be held at Piedmont park. Patrols will be assembled in regimental formation, and all bands will be massed and assigned proper positions in the pageant. The entire group of patrols will then pass in review before the grand exalted ruler and members of the grand lodge. All patrols taking part in the competitive drill to follow will withdraw at the close of the review to the drill field. Other patrols will disband.

2:30 P. M.—Competitive prize drill by drill teams at Piedmont park. 4:00 P. M. to 7:00 P. M.—Reception and tea to visiting ladies at Atlanta Woman's club (two blocks from Piedmont park); Mrs. B. M. Boykin, chairman of the woman's committee and past president of the club, receiving, assisted by officers and members of the club.

8:00 P. M.—Auditorium-Armory—Grand concert by the band of Philadelphia lodge No. 2.

8:30 P. M.—Auditorium-Armory—"A Night in the Old South." (1) Fountain Dance, Grief's "To Spring," Anna Mae Coleman and ballet: Mildred Ross, Lillian O'Neal, Frankie Mueller, Lucy Walker, Mollie Mills, Grace Butler, Louise Cheek, Emma Chance, Sylvia Berger, Ruby Baker, Margaret Peek. (2) Southern Children's Tea Party, (a) band number, "Southern Melodies; (b) negro chorus, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia." (3) May Pole Dance, Aline Greenblatt, Dorothy Brumby, Evelyn Mills, Lillian Doctor, Mary Ann Kupplinger, Mary Elizabeth Taylor, Caroline Steward, Regina Winberg, Virginia Norman, Ann Brumby, Jacqueline Gillatt. (4) Crinoline Dance, Anna Mae Coleman, Dale Delane, Mary Lee Webb, Margaret Headington, Ruby Baker, Emma Chance, Margaret Peek, Florence Sanders, Lurleen Coleman, Rowena McGill, Evelyn Kitchens, Leedy Hogan, Laura Kilburn. (5) Uncle Remus Entertain. (6) Ballet Toe Dance, Lucy Walker, Mildred Ross, Lillian O'Neal, Frankie Mueller, Mary Lee Debb, Mollie Mills, Margaret Peek, Ruby Baker, Emma Chance, Ruth Limpert. (7) Buck Dance, "Turkey in the Straw," Ruth Limpert, assisted by Katherine Maier, Grace Butler, Shirley Jamison, Louise Cheek, Ann Baum, Raymer Johnson, Leedy Hogan, Betty Brannon. (8) Highland Fling, Alfred, Jane and J. D. Kelly. (9) Georgia Cake Walk, "Georgia Camp Meeting," Dale Delane and ballet: Raymer Johnson, Sylvia Berger, Louise Cheek, Evelyn Kitchens, Lillian O'Neal, Lucy Walker, Grace Butler, Emma Chance, Ruby Baker. (10) Cadet Drill and Grand Finale, "Dixie"; leader, Anna Mae Coleman; drums, Mildred Ross and Frankie Mueller; cadets, Jewell Lasser, Mildred Hutcheson, Mollie Mills, Frances Chosewood, Margaret Saun-

ders, Lavinia Greenblatt; dances staged by Anna Mae Coleman and Dale Delane; dancers from the Annadale Studios; costumes by Mrs. James Busbee.

9:30 P. M., Auditorium-Armory—Grand peach ball, given in honor of visiting bands. Open to all Elks and their ladies.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 11.

10:00 A. M.—Second business session of the grand lodge, Lyric theater, presided over by J. Edgar Masters, grand exalted ruler. Daily opening of women's headquarters at Elks' home, with reception during the day and evening to visiting ladies by Mrs. L. F. McClelland and her committee of women. Automobile sight-seeing trip for visiting ladies, leaving the Elks' home at 10 o'clock for points of interest in the city and suburbs, with Stone Mountain and the great Confederate Memorial as the principal objective. The ride will end at the several hotels about 1 P. M. (Stone Mountain, the largest single piece of granite in the world, is 867 feet above the plain and more than a mile long. On the face of the precipice, Gutzon Borglum is beginning the carving of immense figures of Robert E. Lee and other Confederate heroes, each of these being 125 feet from the horse's hoofs to the tip of the hat. This is a marvelous undertaking and one that should be witnessed by all visitors.)

2:00 P. M.—Business session of the grand lodge, Lyric theater, presided over by J. Edgar Masters, grand exalted ruler.

2:00 P. M., Lakewood Park—Band contest before the grandstand.

5:00 P. M., Lakewood Park—Concert by monster massed band, composed of all contestants in the prize contest of the afternoon.

5:30 P. M.—Old-fashioned Georgia barbecue, served in the exhibition buildings of Lakewood park. This barbecue will be a magnificent version of the famous Georgia barbecues of past history, which have played such an important part in the political history of the state. It will be served complimentary to every Elk and members of Elk families in attendance on the convention, and it is expected that not less than 35,000 persons will partake of this hospitality. Guests are particularly invited to inspect the barbecue pits prior to the meal, where 1,000 carcasses of lambs and pigs will be seen slowly cooking over pit fires, where they have been cooking for twenty-four hours, tended by dusky servants who are famous as barbecue cooks in the state. There will also be 3,000 gallons of Brunswick stew, another typical Georgia dish, into which a thousand pounds of chicken and other ingredients in proportion have been mixed. The barbecue has been prepared under the supervision of Elbert S. Thornton, assisted by his famous black chef, Leonard, who holds the distinction of having prepared banquets for every president who has visited Atlanta since the early days of Grover Cleveland.

7:30 P. M.—Venetian carnival and wonderful fireworks, showing special Elks' pieces and designs, on the lake before the grandstand at Lakewood park.

8:00 P. M., Auditorium-Armory—Concert by the prize winning band of the afternoon.

8:30 P. M., Auditorium-Armory—"A Night in the Old South." (Note: The program of this event is identical with the one given on Tuesday evening, except that the first event is an Oriental dance by Miss Anna Mae Coleman and ballet, instead of the Fountain dance.)

9:30 P. M., Auditorium-Armory—Grand cotton ball, given in honor of visiting patrols.

THURSDAY, JULY 12.

10:00 A. M.—Final business session of the grand lodge, Lyric theater presided over by J. Edgar Masters, grand exalted ruler.

Daily opening of the Elks' home to all visiting ladies. Mrs. L. F. McClelland, assisted by wives of prominent Atlanta Elks, will receive during the day. Music and refreshments will be served from 2 until 7.

Special musical programs, prepared under the direction of Mrs. Emilio Volpi, will be given at 3 and 8 P. M.

Sight-seeing tours arranged to points of interest.

3:00 P. M.—Elks' grand lodge reunion parade. Charles H. Grakelov, grand exalted ruler, Philadelphia lodge No. 2, in command; W. P. Andrews, chief aide.

Line of March.

Form on Peachtree street at Ponce de Leon, with individual units forming on cross streets off Peachtree street north from the Georgian Terrace. Parade moves south: Peachtree street to Whitehall street, Whitehall street to Mitchell street, Mitchell street to Broad street, Broad street to Marietta street, Marietta street to Spring street, where parade disbands. Reviewing stand of the grand exalted ruler and members of the grand lodge will be located on the Marietta street side of the city hall, corner of Forsyth street. Admission by ticket only.

8:00 P. M., Auditorium-Armory—Grand concert by second prize winning band.

8:30 P. M., Auditorium-Armory—"A Night in the Old South." (Note: The program of this event is identical with the one given Tuesday evening, except that the first event is a Spanish dance by Miss Anna Mae Coleman and ballet, instead of the Fountain dance.)

9:30 P. M., Auditorium-Armory—Grand watermelon ball, given under the auspices of the Georgia Elks' association.

FRIDAY, JULY 13.

The entertainment program will be given over to automobile sight-seeing tours to principal points of interest in Atlanta and vicinity.

SATURDAY, JULY 14.

Last day of convention, consisting of individual trips and entertainments.

BALLARD'S FLOURS

"Always Reliable"

Feed Your Visiting Brothers with
Bread and Pastries Made from—

**BALLARD'S
FLOURS**

are snowy white, made from the cream of the highest grade wheat in the world's largest soft winter wheat mill. We unconditionally guarantee every sack to give absolute satisfaction or your money will be cheerfully refunded.

Your Grocer Sells It

A Valuable Premium Coupon in Every Package

Pure, Clean and Wholesome

BALLARD & BALLARD CO.

(INCORPORATED)

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Atlanta Branch
280 Irwin St.

A. J. VAUGHAN, Mgr.
Telephone IVy 4808

BOSTON SEEKS 1924 CONVENTION

Savannah, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—More than a hundred members of Boston lodge, No. 10, with a third as many ladies accompanying them, arrived here this morning on the S. S. City of Rome enroute to Atlanta. They were royally entertained by local Elks here and at Tybee.

The Savannah special train accompanied by a drum and bugle corps will leave tomorrow evening. Boston declared today she would go after the next national meeting of the order.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF NEW HANSON SEDAN

Hanson Motor company, local manufacturers of the Hanson Six, announce in this issue their new model 50 Hanson Special Six Sedan, selling at the remarkably low price of \$1,495, f.o.b. factory. Since there is no freight to pay on Hanson cars in local sales, but simply the regular war tax item, as on all automobiles, the retail delivery price of this sedan is \$1,575. This is one of the most completely equipped cars on the market, because included in the price of \$1,575 are front and rear spring car bumpers, spare tire, tube and tire cover, nickel-plated motor with bar locked cap, bouquet holder, electric cigar lighter, curtains for the rear windows, sunshade visor, ventilator, dome lamp, etc. This is one of the first of the new 1924 models to appear on the market.

This Hanson sedan has four full-width doors, regulation window lifts, seats five passengers comfortably, and is of very sturdy construction all the way through. It is powered with a 50-horsepower red seal continental motor of latest design, with silent chain timing system, four bearing crankshaft, full force-fed oiling system, equipped with Stromberg carburetor, A. C. spark plugs, very accessible oil pressure regulating device, and while developing 50 full horsepower, it is very economical in the use of gasoline. Tests at the local plant have shown as high as 21 miles per gallon of gasoline, under favorable conditions, and owners are reporting 18 miles per gallon and upward.

The specifications of this Hanson sedan are unusually high-grade, including as they do Timken front and rear axles, with Timken roller bearings in all four wheels, and in the transmission, Borg & Beck multiple disc clutch, Spicer universal joints, 115-inch wheelbase, Goodrich cord tires, etc. In painting, finish and details, it is claimed to be the equal of the higher priced Hanson sedan heretofore sold at \$2,750. Deliveries on this 1924 model sedan are just beginning, and this past week has witnessed carload shipments of them to eastern distributors, including Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Trenton, N. J., and next week quite a few carloads will go out to other points. Approximately half of the annual output of Hanson cars are sold in the east, where the car is rapidly gaining a strong following.

A standard five-passenger open touring car is supplied on the same chassis at \$1,195 and a sport touring car at \$1,295; the latter having a wealth of sport features. The progress being made by Hanson Motor company is very gratifying indeed, considerable of the stock of which is owned by local people.

Natural wool contains a high percentage of oil, called the "yolk" or "sebum," which is removed by the action of the soap in the scouring process.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LVI, No. 25.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1923.

Station
WGM

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION RADIO DEPARTMENT

The Old Reliable
Station of the South

WGM TO SEND ORGAN RECITAL TO PIEDMONT PARK

TO GIVE ALL ELKS
IN CITY A CHANCE
TO HEAR PROGRAM

Concert of Lighter Type
Arranged by Dr. Shel-
don—Recital to Start at
3:30 O'Clock.

Elks from all parts of the United States in Atlanta today for the opening Monday of the national convention will have a splendid opportunity at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon to hear one of Atlanta's great musical treats, the regular Sunday afternoon organ recital at the city auditorium by Dr. Charles A. Sheldon, Jr., city organist.

Station WGM, The Atlanta Constitution, as a feature of this afternoon's broadcast of Mr. Sheldon's recital, will transmit the entire program to Piedmont park where the music will be amplified and sent throughout this beautiful southern playground through the big horn built especially for this purpose.

While the city auditorium seats many thousands of people, the number of Elks in Atlanta tomorrow will be large enough to overflow several auditoriums the size of Atlanta's. Out in Piedmont park they will be able to hear the recital just as it is given at the auditorium.

At the same time there will be many Elks in private residences in Atlanta where there are radio receiving sets and they also will be able to enjoy this weekly musical treat by Atlanta's city organist.

For this afternoon Mr. Sheldon has arranged a program that is of a lighter nature. It is the plan of Mr. Sheldon to give fairly light programs during the summer months, reserving the heavier music for the winter period.

The entire program which Dr. Sheldon will give this afternoon and which Station WGM will broadcast between 3:30 and 4:30 o'clock is as follows:

Introduction to third act and "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin" Wagner.

"Legende".....Frail

"Menuet".....Paderewski

"Nocturne" Op. 9, No. 2 in E flat

"Gavotte" from "Mikmo".....Chopin

"Romance".....Zitterbart

"Grand Choeur in D".....Spence

Variations on "Old Folks at Home" (by request).....Flaglet.

Galaxy of Artists
Will Give Program
At 9:30 Tomorrow

Miss Reed Sponsoring Con-
cert for Late Hour
Monday.

A galaxy of artists will be pre-
sented by Station WGM, The Atlanta
Constitution, at 9:30 o'clock Monday
night. The program will be spon-
sored by Miss Elizabeth Reed, a tal-
ented dramatic soprano, who has
been heard many times on Constitu-
tion programs.

Those who will come to Station
WGM Monday night with Miss Reed
will include Mrs. Ward M. Nerl, dra-
matic soprano; Forrest Traylor, pi-
anist; Charles Reed, saxophone soloist;
Miss Ruth Adams, mandolin soloist;
Mrs. W. L. Marks and Miss Helen
Dunlap, pianists; Roy Terrell, vi-
olinist, and Miss Evelyn Coppedge,
reader.

Most of these artists have been
heard before from Station WGM and
their return will be a source of
pleasure to Constitution listeners.

The new artists, Miss Coppedge, Miss
Allen, Mrs. Marks and Mr. Terrell,
all are highly accomplished and will
do their part in making the program
especially enjoyable.

TWO CONCERTS TODAY
AT ATLANTA PARKS

Wendover's Concert band will offer the
following program at Lakewood park from
8 to 9 o'clock this afternoon:

March, "Washington Grays" Graftula.

Overture, "Toccata" Rowland.

Selection, "High Noon" Clark.

For trot, "Cannoline Day" Bertin.

Intermission.

Selection, "Carmen" Bluet.

March, "Indiana" Sellnick.

Selection, "Woodland" Laders.

For trot, "The Glow-Worm" Licks.

March, "The Wizard" Licks.

Finale, "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Barber's Municipal band will play at
Piedmont park Sunday from 4 to 6 o'clock.

That Barber, director city park music. The
program follows:

March, "Washington Grays" Graftula.

Overture, "Toccata" Rowland.

Selection, "High Noon" Clark.

For trot, "Cannoline Day" Bertin.

Intermission.

Selection, "Carmen" Bluet.

March, "Indiana" Sellnick.

Selection, "Woodland" Laders.

For trot, "The Glow-Worm" Licks.

March, "The Wizard" Licks.

Finale, "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Aged Confederate Vet
Dies Here Saturday
After Long Illness

John Washington Jones, 79 years
of age, of 129 West Alexander street,
Confederate veteran, died at the resi-
dence Friday after a prolonged illness.

He is survived by his widow; five
sons, H. M. W. S. J. C. G. W. and
P. L. Jones, and two daughters,
Miss Mary Allen Jones and Mrs. Lila
Nolan. Funeral arrangements will be
announced later by Antz & Lowndes.

Maddelena Hauff to Sing at Six Tonight

To Give Concert Tonight



Photo by Francis E. Price.

Mrs. Charles S. Maddux, who is heard often from Station WGM's
studio, and who has charge of tonight's 9:30 to 10:45 o'clock broadcast.

WGM to Detail
Atlanta-Mobile
Games This Week

Will Finish Birmingham
Games First Two
Days.

Baseball broadcasts are on tap
from Station WGM, The Atlanta
Constitution, all of this week for baseball
fans who cannot attend the games.

The Atlanta Crackers will be at
home all week, playing each day at
Ponce de Leon park. The first two
days of the week, Monday and Tues-
day, the Birmingham Barons will
cross bats with the Crackers, while
on the other four days of the week
the Mobile Bruins will be in town for
the diamond encounters.

The interest in these in the Mobile
boys took the Southern league pennant
last year.

'FOLLIES OF 1923'
TO BE BROADCAST

WGM to Sign on Each
Night This Week at
Midnight for Atlanta
Theater Production.

Beginning Monday night station
WGM, The Atlanta Constitution, will
broadcast each night for a week the
"Follies of 1923," which are being
given at the Atlanta theater under
the direction of Signor Volpi, Atlan-
ta's noted voice teacher and operatic
coach.

This broadcast is planned espe-
cially for those families in distant cities
who have members in Atlanta for the
Elks' convention. It will give
these Elk families an opportunity to
hear some of the entertainment which
is being given in Atlanta, especially
for the delegates to the national Elks'
convention.

The broadcasts will start at mid-
night each night and will continue
until one o'clock or a few minutes
after that hour.

Signor Volpi has been planning and
rehearsing the "Follies of 1923" for
many months and has selected for
the cast some of the south's best
known artists. It promises to be one
of the best local talent theatrical
productions in Atlanta in many
months.

Signor Volpi planned the "Follies
of 1923" especially for visiting Elks,
and it will be a feature with which they
can finish their night's activities in
the convention halls and is sure to
provide real entertainment.

Station WGM will relay the broad-
cast from the Atlanta theater by
cable.

Keep Them Up.

"Shelton, Conn.

"Station WGM: Your pro-
grams are excellent. Keep them
up. Weather has no effects on
a good, old WGM.

"H. SCHNEIDER"

Thank You.

"Port Norris, N. J.

"Station WGM: Just a word to
say I am getting you fine on a
single dry cell tube. Thank you.

"L. H. BUCKALEW."

MRS. MADDOX WILL
DIRECT PROGRAM
AT WGM TONIGHT

Soprano Will Be Assisted
by Dr. W. E. Hauff, Pian-
ist, and Dewey Keenan,
Tenor.

Three especially talented Atlanta
people will be featured on the 9:30 to
10:45 o'clock broadcast from Station
WGM, The Atlanta Constitution, Sun-
day night.

The program will be in the hands of
Mrs. Charles S. Maddux, who will be
assisted in its presentation by Dr. W.
E. Hauff, well known Atlanta com-
poser and pianist, and her brother,
Dewey Keenan, tenor, who has be-
come unusually popular in his semi-
classical numbers with WGM listen-
ers.

Mrs. Maddux is a lyric soprano of
real talent and accomplishments. She
has sponsored programs many times
from the old reliable station of the
south and her voice has been carried
into thousands of American homes
from WGM.

Mrs. Maddux sings only classical
and semi-classical music and may to-
night, in view of the fact that it is
Sunday, work in several sacred selec-
tions.

Dr. Hauff's reputation reaches far
beyond Atlanta. A pupil of the great
composer and pianist, Rubinstein,
Dr. Hauff has a technique that is
equalled by few southern pianists.
His expression is remarkable. To-
night Dr. Hauff will play the piano
accompaniments for Mrs. Maddux in
addition to playing several of his own
compositions as piano solo.

Mr. Keenan is a comparative new-
comer to station WGM but has pleased
his audience from The Constitution
to such an extent with his tenor solo
that he is always welcomed by listen-
ers. Mr. Keenan will feature semi-
classical songs entirely on tonight's
program.

BASEBALL RESULTS
PLEASING TO FANS

Inauguration of Broad-
casts From Ponce de
Leon Park Proves Big
Feature to Ball Fans.

No feature of radio broadcasts ever
inaugurated by WGM is proving of
greater service or is received with
more genuine appreciation by thou-
sands in the southeast than the daily
broadcasts of the play-by-play details
of baseball games.

WGM's details, sitting in the press
box at Ponce de Leon park each after-
noon that the Crackers play on
home grounds, keeps listeners posted on
the minute details of the game and
the movement of the players. So
clear and definite are WGM's explana-
tions that secure boards have been
erected in many Georgia towns and
the game is posted, just as it hap-
pens on the diamond in Atlanta, on
the big boards so large audiences can
see it. A Hampton, Ga., friend of
WGM's recently wrote that if his
"crowds continued to grow each
day he would have to rent a
barren." Drug store proprietors
in many towns owning radio sets, and
individuals have "open house" each
afternoon for WGM's baseball results.

Here are a few reports, selected at
random:

The baseball broadcast by The Constitu-
tion came in fine and clear as a bell.
I congratulate you on the clearness and
your way of broadcasting.

Buttala, Ala.

WGM gives us the results free from
the notes and we appreciate it.

Kirkwood, Ga.

Baseball fans of Greenville thoroughly
enjoy your play-by-play details of
Crackers games. A crowd from 25 to 30
gathered at Outpost's drug store each after-
noon. It comes in good and we want you
to keep it up.

Dublin, Ga.

Oliver-Maddox Drug company gets your
broadcasts fine each day. The baseball
games are heard by scores.

I. G. PRIM.

Not only are your daily musical concerts
appreciated, but the baseball games come
in so free from any noise and the
roughly appreciated. W. H. BALDWIN.

Davies-Flischer San, Atlanta.

I just want to thank you for the base-
ball games. We have a set in our
office and have just heard you say, "Dixie
Herman goes out, short to first." . . .
It's just like seeing the game.

Dallas, Ga.

It is proposed to hold a world power
conference in London next year. It is
doubtful how the industrial and scientific
sources of power may be adjusted na-
tionally and internationally.

WGM Star Elks' Soloist



Photo by Hirschberg Studio.

Nora Allen, lyric soprano and an exclusive WGM star, who is the
soloist this week for the Elks' musical features. Miss Allen will be heard
with the Elks' Troubadours.

WGM and Junior
Chamber Praised
For Broadcasts

National Convention Recog-
nizes Value of Radio
Programs.

On his return from the Milwaukee,
Wis., convention of Junior Chamber
of Commerce, Pittsburgh Knox, Jr., of
the Atlanta Junior Chamber, declared
that he had received many com-
piments for both the local Junior Cham-
ber and Station WGM on the semi-
monthly programs from Station WGM
by members of the Atlanta organ-
ization.

One of the convention delegates who
was particularly enthusiastic over the
programs was C. H. Howard, honor-
ary president and founder of the Ju-
nior Chamber of St. Louis, Mr. Knox
said.

The convention delegates who
commended the plan of WGM and the
Atlanta body for their enterprise in
these programs and went on record
as favoring similar programs from
broadcasting stations in other cities.

CAN KEEP RADIO
MESSAGE SECRET

German Scientist's Recent
Invention Opens Use of
New Weapon to Euro-
pean Diplomacy.

Berlin, June 28.—Europe's secret
diplomacy has a new weapon. A device
to make wireless telegrams strictly
secret except to the sender and re-
ceiver has been invented by Dr.
Scherbius, well known Berlin sci-
entist.

A code is useful only for a certain
time; diplomatic history has shown
that codes will sooner or later be seen
through.

Dr. Scherbius has invented a ma-
chine which does the ciphering and
deciphering automatically by a series
of permutations in the alphabet.
There is hardly a chance of the same
combination being used twice within
one man's life time, even should he
send several messages daily.

The machine resembles an ordinary
typewriter, and possesses a sort of
switchboard which, by one twist, sub-
stitutes a new combination of letters
while the sender is writing on the
normal keyboard.

All the receiver has to do is to fix
his switch, according to the cor-
responding key word, and then to copy
the message on his machine. The mes-
sage then comes out in plain language.

Music Sounded Fine.

"Ambler, Pa.

"Station WGM: Get your sta-
tion fairly often even though the
hot weather is on. The music
on Sunday night sounded fine.

Let's have more of you.

"CHARLES W. BOHMER, JR."

Wages in Germany are, as far as
possible, paid in advance, inasmuch
as the purchasing power of the mark
drops so rapidly by the end of the
week period that the recipient is un-
able to buy the means of subsistence.

Greatly Pleased.
"Norristown, Pa.
"Station WGM: I heard your
station Sunday night between
10:35 and 11 o'clock Eastern
time. I got the call letters very
distinctly. I am pleased with the
reception of your station.
"DWIGHT H. ZOLLERS."

A. R. R. L. OFFICIAL
FIRST TO RECEIVE
M'MILLAN SIGNAL

Vermilya's Code Strong
Enough to Reach Pole,
Declares Arctic Party's
Operator.

Hartford, Conn., July 8.—Old IZE,
the amateur radio station operated by
I. Vermilya, of New Bedford, Mass.,
who is claimed to be the first trans-
mitting amateur in the United States
was the first to receive an authentic
press report from the MacMillan Ar-
ctic expedition after the schooner Bow-
doin's departure from the Maine coast.

The previous day a personal mes-
sage was sent by Donald H. Mix,
radio operator on the schooner, to Mr.
Vermilya, who is manager of the New
England division of the American
Radio Relay league. This radiograph,
telling how the New Bedford station's
signals were received, read:

"We are now in Boothbay and ex-
pect to leave for Sidney. Your signals
very strong, will reach Pole easy. The
MacMillan Arctic ship spent the day
preparing for sea, adjusting compass,
lashing deck cargo, etc. Captain Mac-
Millan expects to put out to open
sea."

The first message from WNP re-
ceived by an amateur station was
picked up by ICKP, at South Man-
chester, Conn., owned by George H.
Finney of that place and operated
by Charles A. Service, assistant sec-
retary of the A. R. R. L. Mr. Pin-
ney was thanked for a gift of silver-
ware.

These are two of the most power-
ful amateur stations in New Eng-
land and both owners expect to main-
tain constant contact with the
WNP. Mr. Vermilya is so anxious to
have his transmitter reach the Bow-
doin that he has sought permission
of the management of a New Bedford
hotel to erect a "super-antenna" on
the roof of the building.

An hour and a quarter of beautiful
music was broadcast last night at
9:30 o'clock from Station WGM,
when The Constitution presented a
program arranged by Mrs. R. G.
Owensby, a piano soloist of real tal-
ent.

Both vocal and instrumental music
were given on last night's late pro-
gram. The vocal selections were given
by Mrs. C. L. Douglas, lyric soprano,
while Mrs. Owensby was assisted in
the instrumental offerings by Miss
Elizabeth Tillman, pianist and violin-
ist; Miss Helen Herzberg, pianist,
and J. L. Sockwell, violinist.

The only newcomers to Station
WGM on last night's program were
Miss Herzberg and Mr. Sockwell, but
their selections were given in such a
manner as to assure their reappear-
ance soon before Station WGM's mi-
crophone.

Mrs. Douglas and Miss Tillman
were heard only recently from Station
WGM. Mrs. Owensby was heard
some time ago.

Miss Tillman played all of the pi-
ano accompaniments for the vocal
and violin numbers. These were beau-
tifully given.

Mr. Sockwell is a violinist of more
than ordinary accomplishment and
last night devoted all of his time on
the concert to violin solos.

For Mrs. McAdams.

Station WGM, Gentlemen: Kind-
ly express my thanks to the singer
at "One Fine Day." It came
through clear and strong.

O. F. HILDEBRANDT.

Rock Island, Ill.

A Midnight-er.

Station WGM, Dear Sirs: I lis-
tened in your last midnight con-
cert and enjoyed same very much.

"The Old Reliable" is an ap-
propriate name because we folks up
here never fail to get you.

JOHN H. MCCARTHY.

Philadelphia, Pa.

2745 19th street

WGM Is Best.

Station WGM, Gentlemen: Hav-
ing listened in on your concerts
for quite a while I write to ex-
press my appreciation. I have
heard from more than twenty sta-
tions but not one of them near-
so clear as you are and lacking
in noise. J. E. THAGGARD.

Cowan, Tenn.

Concerts Excellent.

"Mattoon, Ill.

"Station WGM: I wish to ex-
tend my appreciation of the fine
programs broadcast by your sta-
tion. I think they are excellent.

We like especially the fact that
you do not run to jazz altogether,
but mix in the classical music.

"WILLIAM A. BLEDSOE"

Appreciation.

"Rapid City, S. D.

"Station WGM: I take this op-
portunity of expressing my ap-
preciation of the consistently excel-
lent programs sent out by your
station, and will say that you are
listened for with pleasant antici-
pation whenever you come on the
air.

"H. C. NYSTROM."

SPECIAL CONCERT
SET FOR DIXIE'S
NOTED SONGBIRD

Program Will Be Trans-
mitted to Piedmont Park
for Benefit of Visiting
Elks.

Station WGM, The Atlanta Con-
stitution, will take advantage this eve-
ning of the 6 to 7 o'clock broadcast
hour which it has for week days in
order to present Dixie's sensational
coloratura, Maddelena Hauff.

It is unusual for Station WGM to
take this hour on Sunday, but to-
night is an exception in that the op-
portunity is presented to offer Miss
Hauff, with her father, Dr. W. E.
Hauff, well known pianist and com-
poser, in a broadcast that will reach
thousands of Elks who are in Atlan-
ta for the opening of the National Elks'
convention Monday.

This broadcast, given from the stu-
dio of The Constitution, will be trans-
mitted to Piedmont park, there to be
amplified in WGM's apparatus and
reproduced in the big specially con-
structed horn. Coming at 6 o'clock
the broadcast will find the park
crowded with Elks. They are to hold
a patriotic service in Piedmont park
at 5 o'clock, last until 6.

Maddelena Hauff is one of the
south's outstanding artists. She is
now studying in New York under
the direction of Maestro Fucito, the
celebrated operatic coach and teacher
of voice, and is in Atlanta on a
visit to her parents. She will re-
turn in a week or so to New York
to resume her studies.

Miss Hauff's renditions of operatic
scores are superb, for she has a re-
markable technique and interprets
songs with intense expression.

Dr. Hauff, who is a teacher of music
in Atlanta as well as a well
known pianist and composer, will give
several piano selections on the pro-
gram with Maddelena Hauff, in ad-
dition to playing all of the piano ac-
companiments for his daughter.

TO PRESENT ELKS'
OPENING SESSION

WGM Plans Broadcast
From 8 to 9:30 P. M.,
From Auditorium Mon-
day Night.

One of the big features which
will be presented during the Elks'
convention week by Station WGM
will be the broadcast Monday night
from 8 o'clock until 9:30 o'clock of
the opening session of the convention
at the city auditorium.

This broadcast, a public session
which the Elks will hold during the
entire week and it includes some re-
markable musical features.

The only soloist of the entire pro-
gram opening the convention will be
Nora Allen, lyric soprano, who will be
featured in the song, "Wonderful
One." She will sing this as a solo
with the Elks' Troubadours singing
the refrain.

The Troubadours, under the direc-
tion of Signor E. Volpi, Atlanta voice
teacher and coach of opera, is one of
the best trained choruses in the south,
and will be heard during the entire
week of the Elks' convention.

The band of lodge No. 78 has at-
tracted attention wherever it has given
concerts and its numbers will be
greatly to the program Monday night.

J. P. Childers Hurt
Sliding Into Base
In Game Saturday

Sliding into a base while playing in
a baseball game at Piedmont park
Saturday afternoon, J. P. Childers,
23, of 25 Auburn avenue, fractured
three ribs. He was rushed to Grady
hospital, and having been treated, was
allowed to go home. Childers was a
player on the Western Electric com-
pany team.

Cornerstone for New
Calhoun School Laid
On Saturday Afternoon

With appropriate ceremonies the
cornerstone for the new Calhoun
school on Piedmont avenue, near Pine
street, was laid Saturday afternoon.

The Gate City Masonic lodge was in
charge of laying the corner, Judge
Thomas H. Jeffries being grand mas-
ter. Dr. R. M. Eubanks, member of
the board of education from the
fourth ward, was in charge of the
ceremonies for the school board.

Among the speakers were Henry A.
Newman, Claude L. Ashley, Mrs.
Julia O'Keefe Nelson and W. W.
Gaines. Miss Lily Wurm is principal
of the school. Among the articles
placed in the cornerstone was a copy
of the Saturday morning issue of The
Constitution.

PLANS DETAILED FOR McADOO BOOM

New York, July 7.—Detailed plans for launching a William G. McAdoo-for-president boom have been worked out at a dinner of a dozen of his most intimate friends here, The New York Evening Post said today, although Mr. McAdoo has not formally announced his candidacy, his supporters were declared to be confident his hat would be in the ring.

The dinner, meeting recently ostensibly to honor Samuel B. Amidon, national democratic committeeman from Kansas, picked Mr. Amidon to handle the McAdoo campaign, The Evening Post says.

The dinner discussed the relative strength of former Governor Cox, of Ohio; Governor Smith, of New York; Senator Underwood, former Ambassador to Great Britain John W. Davis, and Henry Ford, concluding that McAdoo could enter the convention with 400 delegates and with many others to switch to him as soon as they had registered "favorite son" choices.

Mr. Amidon, now on his way to Europe, is expected to return in September, by which time it is said McAdoo clubs will have been formed in many states and the campaign be ready to be brought out into the open.

Among those present at the dinner were Stuart G. Gibbons, secretary of the Wilson campaign committee in 1912; Byron R. Newton, collector of the port of New York under the Wilson regime; Frank Wilson, publicity director for the third and fourth liberty loan drives; W. Judson Timmins, insurance broker; David Hunter Miller, attorney; E. Bright Wilson, president of the Tennessee society, and Oscar Price, motion picture distributor.

Discussion of Henry Ford's chances was said to have occupied a good deal

Boyhood's Ambitions Gratified; Harding Dons Cowboy's Chaps



President Harding in cowboy regalia, during western trip.

President Warren G. Harding has gratified another of his boyhood ambitions. During his trip west he donned the familiar cowboy chaps and rode an eighteen-carat "bronc," more or less gentle, but a "pesky pinto" just the same. He still insists that next to being president or an editor he'd rather "ride the range." Cowboys accompanied the president on his ride.

At the dinner's time, The McAdoo strategists concluded that if McAdoo announced his candidacy soon enough he could spike a Ford democratic boom, although the Detroit manufacturer probably still would have to be reckoned with as a third party candidate.

Smith and Underwood, they decided, were not especially dangerous, it being held that their "wet" trend was politically unpopular. Cox, the democratic standard bearer in the 1920 race was believed by the dinner to be McAdoo's most powerful opponent, reports reaching them that Kentucky, Ohio and at least two other middle western states were lining up for Cox.

Davis, the dinner decided, probably would enter the convention with a good showing of strength, led by his native West Virginia contingent, but most of his strength, it was declared, could be swung to McAdoo.

Traded Children For Farm Stock, Father Convicted

Cortland, N. Y., July 7.—Alleged to have traded his two daughters and a son for a horse, a cow and a calf, Lark Thornton, of Truxton, was

convicted yesterday of improper guardianship before Judge Champlin in children's court.

George Shaw, of Truxton, with whom, it was charged, the father was consanguine, recently was released in \$1,000 bail on a charge of attacking the younger daughter.

The father and his brother will be committed to the county home. The court ordered the father be compelled to pay for their keep. The elder daughter, Mamie Thornton, 28, found in the Shaw home was detained for mental examination. It came to light in the investigation that the children had never seen a railroad train until recently and had been closely confined.

Former Editor Found Guilty of Libeling American Legion

Chicago, July 7.—Arthur Lorenz, former editor of The Illinois Staats Zeitung, was found guilty late yesterday of criminal libel on the American Legion. In an editorial he termed its members "bums, vagabonds and tramps." He faces a sentence of one year in jail or a fine of \$500 or both.

A motion for a new trial was set for hearing on July 21 and Lorenz was released on bond until that time when sentence will be passed if the motion is denied. The editorial, printed in the German language newspaper in December, 1921, was translated by James C. Russell, commander of Blackhawk Post of the Legion, who was in the military intelligence department staff corps in the world war. He presented the matter to the grand jury which indicted Lorenz, who was arrested several months ago in St. Paul.

National and state officers of the Legion testified at the trial. The defense used one witness, William Trautman, a linguist, who criticized the translation of the editorial as it appeared in the indictment. His own translation was declared by state's attorneys to be fully as libelous as the original. Lorenz did not take the stand.

The jury deliberated only thirty minutes. In closing arguments John K. Murphy, special prosecutor, declared the reputation of 600,000 members of the Legion had been slandered by Lorenz and that a verdict of guilty would be a verdict for American principles. Attorneys for Lorenz argued that a libel consisted in its effect on the person libeled and that the publication of the editorial did no material damage to the American Legion.

LARGE ENROLLMENT AT WOMEN'S COLLEGE

Tallahassee, Fla., July 7.—The State Women's college here has the largest enrollment in the summer school this year in its history with approximately 580 students in attendance. This number exceeds the largest enrollment of preceding years by more than 50, it is said.

Leon, with 104 students, leads in county representation. Hillsborough and Jackson come second with 39 each. Twenty-seven of the students are from Georgia.

Not more than 10 per cent of those enrolled are men.

The students this year are taking more professional work than in other years.

FOUR SUGAR MILLS OPERATING IN CUBA

Havana, Cuba, July 7.—With the termination of grinding at central Santa Lucia and Tacayo, only four sugar mills are operating in Cuba. Work at these will soon terminate, with the exception of central Preeton, which expects to continue grinding until the end of July. Latest estimates are that the Cuban crop will amount to about 3,650,000 long tons.

COAST PROVINCES OF CANADA IDEAL FOR VACATION TRIP

Five countries in the world offer a greater variety of scenery or better traveling facilities than the Dominion of Canada, Canadians, if for no other reason than the improvement of their general education, should see and know Canada first, while the globe-trotter will also find much to interest him. Varied and easily accessible are the diversions for the summer tourist in the maritime provinces: New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. Here one gets the salt tang of the sea as well as the ozone of mountains, moor and lake. The climate is ideal. Every opportunity for boating, bathing and fishing is afforded. Golf is a popular sport and good hotel accommodation is plentiful.

The rugged south shore of Nova Scotia offers a choice between fashionable seaside resorts and quiet little fishing villages. The Bras d'Or lakes of Cape Breton are almost an exact replica of the famous English lake district.

Prince Edward Island is an idyllic garden where the best of surf bathing, boating and fishing are available. New Brunswick forests are filled with game and the beautiful spots like Fundy's shore and the Baie de Chaleur. Canadian national railways operate a network of lines serving the choicest parts of these maritime provinces.

In London recently, Mr. Warburton, a cousin to our Mr. Newrick, entered an ice cream shop with his wife. "I'll have a banana split," said Mr. Warburton. Mrs. W. caught him with a well-directed kick under the table. "Remember who you are, you idiot!" she whispered. "As if you can't afford a whole one. Split bananas, indeed!"—Boston Transcript.

MOUNTAIN HOME open for boarders. Located at Tiger, Ga., on Tallulah Falls. Reasonable rates. ROANE HOME, Tiger, Ga.

Summer Cottage for Rent Well furnished, beautifully located, running water, good garden and garage. Reasonable price. Mrs. Geo. M. Weatherly, Mt. City, Ga.

Jack Horner House Hendersonville, N. C. "Not home—but home-like." A delightful location close to all amusements; hot and cold running water in all rooms. Reasonable rates. For reservations contact: MRS. JACK HORNER, Prop.

THE FORBES 213 Madison Ave. N. Y. City. A High-Class Place—Select Residential Neighborhood—Attractively Furnished—Excellent Food—Near Shops and Theaters. Summer Rates.

The Southerner's Favorite NEW YORK HOTEL Forest Hills Inn Forest Hills Garden City, N. Y. In New York's beautiful suburb, 15 minutes from heart of city, trains daily. Riding, Golf, Tennis, Motor, Billiards, American Plan. Exclusive Cuisine. GOLF PRIVILEGES AT NEARBY PRIVATE GOLF CLUB. Refined Atmosphere. Accommodations for 400. Attractive Rates. Request booklet from Geo. J. Bernbach, Mgr.

PARIS COTTAGE Wrightsville Beach, N. C. Sea food a specialty; best table on beach. Two ocean front cottages; free shower. For rates address Mrs. J. D. Beatty, Prop., Station No. 6.

HOTEL MAJESTIC Two West Seventy-second Street At the Motor Entrance to Central Park NEW YORK. Transient Residential Cosmopolite. Towering above one of the most beautiful garden spots of the world—Central Park—Hotel Majestic is convenient to theatre and shop and just beyond the din of traffic. The refined atmosphere attracts and holds guests of distinction. Wire or write for reservations. Copeland Townsend

ROYAL PALACE HOTEL AND COTTAGES ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. At the Brink of the Ocean. Coolest Location on the Famous Boardwalk. AMERICAN PLAN OPEN ALL YEAR. ATTRACTIVE ENVIRONMENTS—HOMELIKE—APPEALS TO SELECT FAMILY PATRONAGE. Hot and Cold Sea Water in All Baths. Delightful Ocean Solarium. Broad Promenade Porches. Convenient to Amusements—Orchestra—Dancing—Golf—Diet Kitchen—Special Grill. C. L. Hanstein, Pres. Lyman J. Watrous, Sec.-Mgr.

BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL SUMMER SCHOOL July 9 to August 31 For information phone Ivy 7441 or Hemlock 1776

GEORGIA MILITARY ACADEMY The South's Most Splendidly Equipped and Highly Standardized Prep School. Near Atlanta, about 1,200 feet elevation, in the foothills of Blue Ridge Mountains. Highest standards of scholarship and discipline. Cadets live in homes with the officers and their families. Thorough preparation for College, Government Academies, Schools of Engineering, and business life.

RESERVE OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS Open eleven months in the year—nine months regular session, two months in Camp Highland Lake, N. C., July and August. Address COL. J. C. WOODWARD, COLLEGE PARK, GA.

THE CLAYTON HOTEL Is located almost on top of Blue Ridge Mountains. Altitude 2,200 feet. No more pleasant or more beautiful climate in the world. Nights always cool. No mosquitoes. Good diversification of pastimes. Every convenience. Famous for the "Big Bed." Open all year round. ED. HOLDEN, Prop.

BUILDING BOOM SPREADS IN FLORIDA

Miami, Fla., July 7.—Reports from 21 Florida towns and cities to the Southern Construction Magazine here showed building permits totaling \$27,770,947 issued during the first six months of 1923. The combined populations of the municipalities are approximately 300,000.

Estimates from other centers which do not issue permits bring the total in new construction this year to \$30,000,000 or more, according to the magazine.

The leading municipalities are St. Petersburg, \$4,465,810; Jacksonville,

THE BLUE RIDGE INN CLAYTON, GA. Spend your vacation at the Blue Ridge Inn, modern conveniences, bath, hot and cold water, home like, excellent meals, vegetables, chicken and eggs, milk and butter from farm in connection. Ten minutes walk from railroad station. Special rates to automobile parties. For rates and information, address Blue Ridge Inn, Box 83, Clayton, Ga.

Windover, Waynesville, N. C. Select, private boarding, delightful situation, pleasant rooms, large porch and lawn, hot and cold water, modern conveniences, excellent table. Address Mrs. J. H. Howell.

GREEN HOUSE CLAYTON, GA. (Formerly Hotel DuPont) Newly built and furnished. Individual and connecting baths. Hot and cold water in rooms. Cater to best trade. Open June 1st. Address: V. A. GREEN, Proprietor.

Montvale Springs Hotel Maryville, Tennessee. "The water with an appetite" and the food to satisfy that appetite. Concrete Swimming Pool on hotel lawn. Only six hours from Atlanta.

CONGRESS HALL Cape May, N. J. Unsurpassed as to comfort, convenience, service and atmosphere. Open Until September 15th. American Plan. John V. Scott, Mgr.

THE YORK HOUSE MOUNTAIN CITY, GA. An ideal country home, located in the beautiful Tennessee river valley; house furnished with vegetables, milk and butter from own farm. Plenty of amusements; modern conveniences; on national highway. Wire or Write for Reservations. MRS. GEO. M. WEATHERLY, Mgr. or Lamar Green.

Summer Resort The Bleckley House Clayton, Ga. In the midst of the Blue Ridge Mountains, 113 miles northeast from Atlanta; good well water, hot and cold baths, electric lights, home like; good fishing, boating and bathing. Large dancing pavilion in connection with hotel. Leon M. Bleckley, Proprietor.

HOTEL HYATT ELLIJAY, GEORGIA. Hotel a large brick, located in mountains of north Georgia, on highway, surrounded by large shades, supplied with pure spring water; all modern conveniences. Hotel has been thoroughly cleaned and repainted and new beds put in. Spend your vacation and week-ends with us. Home cooking. Rates reasonable.

MRS. W. T. PICKETT Owner and Manager

BYNUM HOUSE

THAD L. BYNUM, Manager; Mrs. M. B. Lamb, Asst. Mgr. LOCATED AT CLAYTON—NORTHEAST GEORGIA. Modern, well ventilated rooms, home-like; altitude 2,200 feet; climate, water, food, music, golf, tennis, swimming, horseback riding. Make Reservations in Advance. Address: BYNUM HOUSE, Clayton, Ga.

"WHERE TO GO"

"Three Springs Is the Place" ALTITUDE 1,400 FEET. Sulphur, Iron and Epsom waters. Fishing, boating, bathing, hunting, dancing, etc., with real music. Write for booklet. THREE SPRINGS HOTEL, Russellville, Tenn.

Shocco Springs

Newly equipped, sanitary in every way, electric lights, phones, swimming, skating, shooting, bowling, and dancing are amusements. The best eats. Nights are quite cold.

Shocco, 2 1/2 miles from Talladega, in the Mountains. Eight or ten Mineral Springs. Purchase tickets to Talladega. Write for booklet.

SHOCCO SPRINGS CO. Talladega, Ala.

"The Salt Breath of the Sea Brings Health" **GALEN HALL** ATLANTIC CITY. Galen Hall offers hospitality and comfort, excellent cuisine, food, music, two concerts daily. Golf privileges. Extensive system of tonic and curative baths. Sea water in all private baths. Diet kitchen. ESPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE RATES. Booklet, bills of fare, rate card on application to Sidney L. Knissell, MANAGER.

"No Hay Fever or Mosquitoes" **Balsam Springs Hotel** Balsam, N. C. Altitude 3,551. 100 Rooms, all outside rooms, with hot and cold running water; electric lights. If you are coming to the mountains, come all the way up. Highest R. station east of the Rockies. Rates Reasonable. For Rates and Information Address A. E. WELLS, Lessee. Open June 15th to October 1st.

DUNCRAGGAN INN HENDERSONVILLE, N. C. A Unique and Romantic Spot in the Heart of Everywhere. Beautiful mountain views—spacious verandas—shady lawns—modern conveniences. Private bath, running water and phone in each room. Open from June 15 to October 1. ROBERTA L. MORTON, Owner.

HOTEL TYBEE TYBEE ISLAND, GEORGIA. South Atlantic's Majestic Hotel. Fireproof—American Plan—Bathing, Dancing, Fishing. Sea Food a Specialty. WONDERFUL JAZZ ORCHESTRA. Rossignol-Kemp & Perry, Prop's.

KENILWORTH INN Biltmore, N.C., Near Asheville. SPEND YOUR VACATION IN WAYNESVILLE, N.C. "THE LAND OF THE SKY" 3,000 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL. HIGHEST TOWN EAST OF THE ROCKIES. EVER POPULAR HOTEL GORDON. Located up in the Blue Ridge Mountains. Always cool. Thoroughly modern. Hot and Cold Running Water in Every Room. Private Baths, Sleeping Porches, Grill & Tea Room. ENTERTAINMENT AND SOCIAL LIFE ESPECIALLY FEATURED. A host and hostess who make you feel at home. Amusements of all kinds. Excellent orchestra. Dancing, Tennis, Horseback riding, Golf, Fishing, Swimming, Picnics, Afternoon teas, etc. We earn our reputation of setting THE BEST TABLE IN THE MOUNTAINS OF NORTH CAROLINA. Open from June 15th to October 10th. **HOTEL GORDON** FOR RESERVATION AND RATES Address F.O. DUNHAM, Owner and Manager WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

UNITED AMERICAN LINES Joint Service with HAMBURG AMERICAN LINE **EUROPE** ENGLAND FRANCE GERMANY To Plymouth, Cherbourg, Hamburg. **Resolve - July 10** RELIANCE... July 24 Aug 21 Sept 18 RESOLUTE... Aug 7 Sept 4 Oct 2 To Hamburg Direct—Cabin Ships WESTPHALIA... Aug 12 Sept 5 Oct 2 THURINGIA... Aug 2 Sept 13 Oct 23 HANSA... Aug 9 Sept 20 Nov 1 Sailings from W. 46th St., New York Apply to UNITED AMERICAN LINES 39 Broadway New York

Clark's 4th Cruise, Jan. 15, 1924 and up **ROUND THE WORLD** 122 days, including hotels, drives, guides, fees, etc., by specially chartered Cunard new oil burner "LACONIA" tons reg.

A floating palace for the trip. Havana, Panama Canal, Los Angeles, Honolulu, 18 days Japan and China, Manila, Java, Singapore, Borneo, options 15 days India, Ceylon, Cairo, Jerusalem, Athens, Naples, Monte Carlo, Cherbourg, New York. **MEDITERRANEAN Cruise** \$600 up. Feb. 2, by specially chartered White Star S. S. "BALCLUTHA" 23,894 tons, 65 days, 18 days Egypt and Palestine; Spain, Italy, Greece, etc. FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., New York

TO EUROPE St. Lawrence Route Three days in sheltered waters—the shortest sea trip. Palatial steamers, Megantic-Doric-Régina-Canada. Unsurpassed service and cuisine. Saturday sailings from Montreal. Send for Booklet A. 68 N. Broad St., Atlanta or Local Agents

WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE 30,000 Wonder Miles 133 Fascinating Days Every Luxury of Travel on Land and Sea 25 Ports of Call. Inland Tours. Under the Experienced Management of the American Express Travel Dept. New Cunarder S.S. FRANCONIA From New York November 15, 1923, Returning March 27th Carefully planned Itinerary—Visiting Havana, Panama Canal, San Francisco, Hilo, Honolulu, Japan (13 days)—Yokohama, Kamakura, Tokyo, Kobe, Kyoto, Nikko, Inland Sea, Miyajima, Shanghai, Hongkong, Manila, Batavia, Singapore, Rangoon, Calcutta, Colombo, Bombay, Port Tewfik, Cairo, Naples, Monaco, Gibraltar. Send for Details, Deck Plans and Itinerary AMERICAN EXPRESS—Travel Dept. 29 Luckie St., Atlanta, Ga.—Main 3471

LOW SUMMER TOURIST FARES Round trip from Atlanta via LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. Mackinac Island.....\$60.05 Denver.....\$71.05 Potomac.....56.25 Niagara Falls.....82.85 Minneapolis.....65.80 Atlantic City.....49.22 Toronto.....55.40 Yellowstone Park Station 94.50 Montreal.....72.00 Glacier Park Station.....96.00 Los Angeles or San Francisco \$106.85

Corresponding fares to other summer resorts. Trains leave Atlanta 7:00 a. m. and 4:25 p. m., making excellent connections with lines north of Cincinnati and Louisville. 7:00 a. m. train "The Southland" runs through to Chicago.

For information, reservations, etc., call F. T. ALEXANDER, Dir. Pass'r Agt., or I. W. CAREY, City Pass'r Agt., 722 Healy Bldg. Phone Walnut 1400

T&N

Keely's Sales of Summer Dresses

At \$10 and \$15

Present Styles for Many Occasions

We have struck the right chord. We have what the majority of women want—\$10 and \$15 dresses. We have made it our commission to supply the popular want, and tomorrow morning present

1,500 New Summer Frocks

—Charming styles for every summer occasion in a variety that surpasses any previous offering. They were secured at end-of-season prices by our buyer, who has been on the lookout for just such an opportunity. The two groups consist of:

At \$10

At \$15

Solid Color Voiles
Pre-shrunk Belgian Linen
Normandie Voiles

—All colors. Hemstitched, tucked, pleated, hand-drawn and various other pretty features. Dresses that answer every summer requirement.

Silk Crepe and Broadcloth
Dropstitch Canton Crepes
French Voiles and Crepes

—Representatives of the latest tendencies in color—the newest style ideas—the smartest and most sought-after dresses of the season.

Sizes 16 to 44

New Filet Effects in Cool WHITE FABRICS

Voiles, Crepes and Eponges woven in those beautiful lacy-like effects that look for all the world like handwork are among the most popular summer fabrics. We have a particularly attractive assortment of these new weaves, many of them specially priced:

Filet Voiles—56c Yd. Filet Eponge—\$1.69 Yd.

—Beautiful filet or dropstitch effects embroidered here and there in clusters, dots and other designs. Exquisite!

—Another new fabric sponsored by New York and Paris. This is also in dropstitch effects, forming a plaid or check. 40 inches wide.

Filet Crepe—\$1.50 Yd.

—A French product, and one of the latest Parisian favorites. Sheer in texture with drawn or dropstitch threads forming a plaid. 38 inches wide.

Colored Filet Ratine

Worth Regularly \$1.95 to \$2.25

\$1.19

An importer, who closed his year June 30th, sold us these beautiful ratines at a big concession. Solid colors in the dropstitch effects so popular: Orange, helio, gray, peach, blue and a few checks of black and white and gray and white. 40 inches wide.

Solid Color French Ratine

600 Yards—Formerly Worth as High as \$1.25 Yard

Rose, Helio, Tan, Blue, White, Gray, Peach and Pink

74c

Lavender, Yellow, Coral, Buttercup Lt. Blue, Orange

Ratine has been a summer favorite. It doesn't crush, and it does not fade with repeated washings—requires no ironing and lends itself to the two-piece straightline figure of the new summer costumes.

This is a very fine grade for which you've paid \$1.00 to \$1.25, and it is 40 inches wide, which makes it cut to advantage.

Imported Novelty Voiles

Plaids and checks in many unusual color combinations; helio and tan, blue and tan, helio and lavender, tan and blue, gray and blue, etc. 36 inches wide. In our July Clearance Sale, at, yard..... **74c**

Our Great Sale of New Fall Rugs Continues

No matter if your home is closed for the summer, it will pay you to come in and see these fine rugs. You will be immediately impressed with the style and quality, and the prices will surprise you in their economy.



New Voiles A-Bloom

Newly Purchased at Newly Revised Prices

While we are in the midst of our summer season, manufacturers are getting ready for fall and their midsummer stocks are now reduced for clearance. Our wash goods buyer, now in New York, has secured some wonderful values in these clearances, many of which have arrived in time for Monday's sales.

Fine Printed Voiles

At 39c

Regularly Worth 50c

The choice of pretty summer colors—both light and dark grounds—is almost inexhaustible. The designs are for the most part small all-over effects including hosts of navy blues, copens, black with white, white with black. They're all 40 inches wide.

Printed and Woven Voiles

At 69c

Regularly Worth \$1.00

It is a pleasure to anticipate the many summer occasions when dresses of these voiles will be charmingly in place. Dainty checked effects on white grounds in the woven voiles. The prints in both light and dark effects. 36 and 45-inch widths.

Voiles as Fine as Cobwebs

At 89c

Regularly Worth \$1.25

Voiles that vie with georgette crepe in daintiness of design and beauty of coloring. Navy with white, black with white, tan with gold, tan with red, copen with red—both light and dark grounds. 40 inches.



KEELY'S

Meeting the Midsummer Craze: WHITE DRESSES

of Crepe Romaine, Canton Crepe and Georgette

Now that July is here and the midsummer season is in full swing, there has sprung up overnight an almost unprecedented demand for the all white frock.

We are featuring it in many attractive styles, including the all-over pleated frock and other equally captivating models with panels, fagoting, hemstitching, embroidered bands and dainty handwork.

Exquisite dresses that you'll be glad to get for the nominal prices of

\$24.75 to \$59.75

A Midsummer Sale of Fine Sports Silks

The choicest Sports Silks are all greatly underpriced in this sale. They're all this season's styles and colors, from the best manufacturers.

\$5.95 Cordelaine, \$3.95

—A rare and beautiful Sport Silk, woven to resemble pleats, which makes it very effective for sports costumes, skirts and capes. Comes in white, peach, lemon, gray, citron, tan, copen, navy, brown, black.

\$4.00 Seawave, \$2.95

—A lovely thing, woven in a crepe effect on a satin background that looks like a rippling seawave. Gray, almond green, tan, navy, black and white.

Sports Silks, \$3.95

Values to \$5.50

—Mallinson's Thistledu, beautiful Spiral-Spuns, fine printed Roshanaras, heavy Crepes de Chine and other lovely silks in white, stripes and colors.

Sports Silks, \$5.95

Values to \$8.50

—Mallinson's Hoos Hoos and Chenille Roshanara, beautiful May Queen and other high-grade sports silks—all in pure white and striking color combinations.

Other Silks Specially Priced

—PRINTED CREPES in dainty patterns in light and dark colors on white grounds, \$3.50 value, for \$2.95.

—BROADCLOTHS and Crepes in an elaborate range of neat stripes and checks, \$2.50 value, for \$1.98.

—FOULARDS—Cheney's showerproof, 40 inches wide, \$3.00 value, \$1.98.

Will You Entertain an Elk?

If you will have visitors in your home during the Elks' convention, you'll probably need bed linens and towels, and will be interested in these—

Unusual Prices on Security Sheets

63x90 Security Sheets, each **\$1.38**
72x90 Security Sheets, each **\$1.45**
81x90 Security Sheets, each **\$1.49**
81x99 Security Sheets, each **\$1.69**

42x36 Gold Seal Pillow Cases—25c each
Limit of 6 to a customer

Towels Specially Priced

17x32 Pure White Huck Towels **15c**
18x36 Red-Border Huck Towels **19c**
19x38 Turkish Bath Towels **34c**

Bed Spreads Specially Priced for Monday Only

—Large white Dimity Bed Spreads, size 81x90 inches. **\$2.19**
—Colored Porch Bed Spreads, size 72x84 inches.



Elks, Welcome!

We welcome you to our city and we hope that you will enjoy your stay. Perhaps there's something you'd like to send the folks back home. Fascinating collections of midsummer merchandise make shopping decidedly attractive in our store.

Newest Trimmings and Accessories

RUFFLINGS in white and cream organdie and net; 1 to 9 inches wide, yard 25c to \$1.50.

MOIRE Sash Ribbons, all silk, in white, black and all colors. Yard 50c.

SASH MOIRE Ribbons in the wider widths; all colors, including black and white. 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

PICOT Ribbons from 1-2 to 3 inches wide, in black, white and colors. Yard 20c to 50c.

ENGLISH Eyelet All-Over Embroidery for blouses, dress trimmings and collar and cuff sets, 22 to 35 inches wide. \$1.25 to \$2.50.

COLORED Trimmings in novelty effects for Swiss and ratine dresses. Yard 40c to \$1.50.

Dress Laces Reduced

—White and ecru Laces, 36 inches wide, that sold for \$2.50, to close at yard, \$1.50.

—Bands to match reduced to 75c.

—Irish Laces in all widths to be closed out at very low prices.



A Real July Clearance Fibre Slipovers

Formerly \$7.50 to \$12.50

\$5.95

A clearance of all odd sizes and ones and twos of a kind in the colors most desirable. Navy, Tan, Buff, Black with white border, Green and novelty woven effects.

Smart little sweaters that women and girls love to wear with white skirts, and coming at the very beginning of the vacation period, this sale is most timely. Because quantities are limited we would suggest early choosing.

Tuxedo Fibre Sweaters in a special selling—all colors: Navy, Brown, Scarlet, Golf, Peach, Nile, Harding—

\$3.95

There's Class to the New Blazer Flannels

You may choose from cream striped with red, purple, tan, French blue or navy, and if you're making one of the new sleeveless sports frocks, two yards will be sufficient—two and a half, if you have sleeves. A beautiful grade, measuring 56 inches in width, specially priced **\$2.39**

FRENCH CREPES—all-wool in one of the prettiest grades we have seen, in these popular shades: Navy, tan, reindeer, putty, French blue, cocoa, seal, jade and black. 42 inches wide **\$2.50**



News and Features of the Screen and Drama

CONDUCTED BY L. R. WINCHELL



SPECIAL ELKS BILL PROMISED AT LOEW'S

"Kee Tow Four" and Other
All-Star Acts Open
Monday.

The thousand of visiting Elks who will this coming week attend the annual convention in Atlanta will find at Loew's Grand theater two programs especially arranged for their entertainment. Beginning Monday five high class Loew vaudeville acts, coming here direct from successful engagements in New York, will give the best in honor of the occasion and a carefully selected list of motion picture features will also be provided for those who prefer this class of entertainment. The program, both pictures and vaudeville, will be changed on Thursday, the latter bill running through the balance of the week.

Among the acts selected for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday is "Kee Tow Four" Oriental melodrama. In Chinese costumes these talented harmony singers will render all the latest Broadway hits, the comedy and popular numbers prevailing. All four boys have excellent voices and their melodies will, no doubt, gain for them many recalls.

Stutz and Bingham are comedians with original methods of amusing. They have a comedy skit with music called "Who Is He?" The lines are exceptionally bright and the songs well selected.

Herbert E. Denton and company in "Poughkeepsie" have a one-act comedy playlet that is a split second comedy load to any in vaudeville. The fact that it was written by Charlie Grapewin is sufficient assurance of its goodness. Mr. Denton is cast in a role peculiarly fitting his unusual talents and playing opposite is Alice Walsh, a young lady thoroughly capable of speaking her lines with effectiveness.

"Hidden Voices" is an unique musical oddity, different from anything ever seen here before. Music predominates in the offering and in addition to vocal selections there are specialties on the piano, violin and accordion. Lovers of good music will enjoy this set and its unusual method of presentation.

Rounding out this splendid bill is Lucy Gillette and company. Miss Gillette is known as "The Girl from Delft" and is an adept at juggling. Novelty and sensation feats make up a large part of the number.

Heading the screen program for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday is Mabel Ballin in "Vanity Fair," the story of the most famous woman in history.

'SIX CYLINDER LOVE' AT FORSYTH THEATER

Clara Joel and Full Forsyth
Players' Cast Appear in
Comedy.

Atlanta theatergoers and the patrons of the Forsyth theater are rejoicing over the forthcoming presentation by the Forsyth players of the tremendously popular comedy, "Six Cylinder Love," which ran for more than a year in New York city and which is to be the special offering at the Forsyth theater this week opening tomorrow night. "Six Cylinder Love" is without a doubt one of the finest comedies that has been seen upon the American stage in many years and during the week it is shown in Atlanta it is certain to be seen and enjoyed by crowds that will fill the Forsyth theater.

"Six Cylinder Love" comes from the talented pen of William Anthony McGuire, author of "It's a Boy" and other highly successful and popular plays. Mr. McGuire has earned himself the distinction of being one of the most successful playwrights in the country with humor in the delectable manner, but even better than that, of creating characters and setting them on the stage in such a manner that they are completely lost in the illusion, and find it hard to realize that they are in the theater, so human are all his men and women.

"Six Cylinder Love" is an enticing story built around a newly married couple who plunge head over heels into debt for the sake of buying an automobile. Disaster strikes them in the face when the young husband embroils a sum of money from his employer. How he gets out of the scrape, and how he risks himself of the crowd of spongers who have been swilling his liquor and accepting his hospitality, and how he eventually redeems himself, all these things make up the most attractive play that has ever been seen on the stage.

Miss Clara Joel, will be seen as Marilyn Sterling, a character that gives Miss Joel every opportunity for the display of her wonderful talent as a star of the first water, and who's versatility as a comedienne is equally as commendable as her remarkable ability to portray the strongest emotional roles.

John B. Little will be seen as Gilbert Sterling, a part that gives Mr. Little ample scope for the use of his talents as a leading man. In the production of "Six Cylinder Love" the full strength of the Forsyth players cast is employed, each player being splendidly cast, while the scenic production of the play will rival in every way the original New York stage settings of the piece.

Featured in Vaudeville and Drama



Left to right: "Kee Tow Four," at Loew's Grand theater Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday; Jane Stuart, new character woman with Forsyth Players, beginning Monday; scene from "Six-Cylinder Love," the offering of the Forsyth Players this week.

Elks' Apotheosis Is Tableaux at Howard Theater

The "Elks' Apotheosis," a sequence of symbolic tableaux embodying the essence of Americanism, forms the nucleus of the de luxe prologue which are especially arranged for Elks' week at the Howard.

The presentation of this prologue was made possible by the Atlanta lodge No. 78, who directed the tableaux and furnished the costumes. This tableaux was taken from certain parts of the initiation ceremonies of order, and it has been said that such a presentation has never before been seen by the public.

The officers and members of B. P. O. E. lodge No. 78 have so heartily assisted in the preparation of the tableaux that it would not be putting it too broadly to say that this tableaux is presented by lodge No. 78, for about the only thing about the entire presentation that has not been directed by the Elks is the stage upon which the tableaux will be presented. The units of the tableaux are: "The Solemn Hour," "My Country," "The Spirit of '76," "The North and the South" and "The Americans Come."

"Ruggles of Red Gap." Edward Horton is to head the cast of James Cruze's Paramount version of Harry Leon Wilson's story, "Ruggles of Red Gap." It was announced last week by Jesse L. Lasky, first vice-president in charge of production of the Famous Players-Lasky corporation.

Ernest Torrence will have the role of "Cousin Ebert." This will be the third character role for Torrence, his other two having been in "The Covered Wagon" and "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine." Wilson has the part of "Klondyke Kate," and other featured players are Fritz Ridgeway, Charles Ogle and Louise Dresser. In the cast are William Austin, Anna Lehr, Frank Elliott, Thomas Holding, Kalla Pasha, Sidney Bracy, Mill Brown and Marjorie Bauer.

The screen adaptation of the story has been made by Anthony Colvaey.

Has Double Birthday. SaZu Pitts, former comedienne, now playing the feminine lead in Enrico von Stroheim's picture of "Me-Tueguy," last week celebrated a double birthday—the first anniversary of her little daughter and the actual beginning of her new career as a dramatic actress. Miss Pitts is the wife of Tom Gallery, handsome screen juvenile.

HAROLD LLOYD COMEDY ON SCREEN AT RIALTO

Christie Comedy and Lonlie
Ross Brown, Soprano, Are
Added Features.

In most stories and plays, the "happy ending" is achieved through the virtue of the hero or heroine. But in Harold Lloyd's seven-reel Pathe comedy, "Safety Last," which is being shown this week at the Rialto theater, it is deception that is responsible for the blissful fade-out of the picture.

Although Harold practices the most frightful deception on The Girl, played by Mildred Davis, it actually brings about his salvation, for just while progressing nicely along the road of deceit and plunging himself into deeper and deeper trouble, he stumbles into the situation that proves to be the beginning of his good fortune.

And then, after a series of the most hair-raising predicaments, in which Harold is forced to climb the side of a twelve-story building, the spectacular youth comes to such a thrilling climax that he mentally resolves never to deceive her again. And all the time, Mildred did not become aware of the fact that all her trying stunts were the outcome of a little white lie.

The remainder of the Rialto program consists of a Christie comedy, "Given as Grass," featuring Jimmie Adams, Rialto News and Views of the day, and an added attraction will be the charming lyric soprano, Louie Ross Brown. This delightful singing is a unit of the tableaux, which is known as the Elks' Apotheosis, a sequence of symbolic tableaux embodying the essence of Americanism.

He Is Wise. "Milton Sills, leading star in 'The Last Hour,' recently released to theaters by C. C. Burr, is an actor who has kept his balance throughout his long and successful career in pictures," says Charlie Murray, famous comedian of All-Star comedies. "Sills believes that more money is to be made by avoiding a contract with any film company. Free-lancing, he is sometimes employed by three companies at once. I believe he has accumulated a neat fortune."

T. L. Griffith, Star, Visiting in Atlanta



Vincente B. Del Monte, who has played many prominent parts in T. L. Griffith productions and who is in Atlanta in the interests of South American photoplay houses. Mr. Del Monte came to this country when a young man and started in the movies in minor parts based on Willard Mack's popular stage success, which comes to Alamo No. 2, beginning Monday, with Betty Compton, Bert Lytell, May McAvoy and Gareth Hughes as the leading stars.

"KICK IN" TO OPEN
WEEK A ALAMO NO. 2

The screen can do things that the stage can merely suggest. This was never illustrated better than in the Paramount production, "Kick In," which is being shown at the Alamo No. 2, beginning Monday, with Betty Compton, Bert Lytell, May McAvoy and Gareth Hughes as the leading stars.

The stage production was considered one of the biggest "hits" of all times, and enjoyed long runs in every metropolitan city in the United States, but compared to the picturization, that success can be measured in small terms, for it has been even more popular in those very cities in film form. In the speaking stage version there were three acts, each built around one big moment in the story and in the picture, Guida Berger filled in the chinks of the stage story and added some very picturesque material of her own, which has much to do with the popularity of the screen version. The story, dealing with the underworld and crooks, is jammed full of excitement, bristling with thrills and a beautiful love romance.

"Free Air," a picturization of The Saturday Evening Post story, by Sinclair Lewis, is the feature attraction for Friday and Saturday.

"Wild Oranges" Next. King Vidor, who has put the finishing touches to his first Goldwyn picture, "Three Wise Fools," from the stage success by John Golden, will next make "Wild Oranges," Joseph Hergesheimer's unusual novel with the Georgia coast as its locale. The wild and eerie setting and subtle strain of mystery interwoven caused Vidor's decision.

The story concerns John Woolfolk, who since the death of his girl-wife twelve years previously, had lived secluded aboard his yacht. On the coast of Georgia he finds a young girl, Minnie, living with her cowardly father, and her servant, Nicholas, a homicidal maniac. The girl lives in daily fear of Nicholas. The latter kills the girl's father and is himself killed by Woolfolk, who takes Minnie away with him. Together they find happiness.

"Confederate Bob." The "Confederate Bob," which is really not a bob at all, but looks like one, has suddenly become popular in Hollywood and vicinity. Leatrice Joy began it.

While the new hair arrangement seems new to the younger people, it really dates back to civil war days. It is produced by drawing the tresses close in tightly curled tendrils behind the ears and at the back of the head. Loose ringlets at the top, entirely exposed ears, and a forehead partially covered with a curled frizzle, are features of this 1861 renaissance.

Smell is the most used sense of insects.

NEW YORK BARITONE IN HOWARD PROLOGUE

As an added attraction on the special Elks' bill at the Howard theater this week the management has arranged to present Pierre Harrower, the popular New York baritone, who has just completed a 45-week engagement at the Capitol theater, New York city.

Though Mr. Harrower has never appeared in opera he has toured the country, appearing in concert with several of the Metropolitan stars. His time has almost completely been occupied with oratorio.

At the Howard this week he will be singing "The American Song," a very inspiring piece of music. This song is a unit of the tableaux, which is known as the Elks' Apotheosis, a sequence of symbolic tableaux embodying the essence of Americanism.

Motor buses and touring cars bring 100 persons every Sunday to services at the Madison Township Baptist church in Lake country, 40 miles east of Cleveland. This bus service, which is paid for at the rate of the school board for transportation of children to the consolidated schools, covers the territory within a 4-mile radius of the church.

And answer should let's happy call.

There won't be any school today.

Whistle for Fido, cat hat and hall.

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News and Features of the Screen and Drama

CONDUCTED BY L. E. WINCHELL



LON CHENEY FEATURED IN PICTURE AT TUDOR

"The Shock" Gives Star Another Exceptional Role as Crippled Hero.

Lon Cheney, noted for his unusual characterizations, is personified in "The Shock" as a man who is regenerated through the love and kindness of a good woman. Miss Virginia Valli in the role of the heroine is excellent. A capable supporting cast has been provided by Universal.

As the crippled hero of William Dudley Pelley's story, Cheney achieves what will go down in screen history as the greatest example of character-acting ever seen.

Contrasting strangely to Cheney's misshapen characterizations, Virginia Valli appears as a country lass with an elusive, spiritual sweetness to emphasize her beauty.

The story tells of people who lived and loved and fought and died on the Barbary coast, the Via Dolorosa of Frisco before the earth shuddered at the unclean trample of the Legion of the Damned and purged herself by fire on the morning of April 18, 1906. The big moment of the drama comes when the earthquake is shown as a miracle by which the girl is saved from a position of horror into which she had been led unexpectedly as the story is unfolded.

Lambert Hillier, directed "The Shock" at Universal City, building a replica of the Dupont street section of San Francisco for the startlingly realistic earthquake scenes.

Christin Mayo, William Walsh and Jack Mower have the principal roles in support of the co-stars.

"The Shock" is a taste at the Hemlock Cup of life and particularly appealing to those who are weary of far-fetched dramatic themes.

"Vanity Fair" Is Screen Feature At Loew's Grand

A picture that has been made at the direct request of thousands of picture patrons is coming to Loew's Grand theater on Monday for three days when Hugo Ballin's picture of "Vanity Fair" is shown. Mr. and Mrs. Ballin asked "fans" who watched their previous productions to write in and tell them what picture they would like to have for the next Hugo Ballin production.

Where they had expected but hundreds of replies they got them by the thousand. The greatest variety of answers were received, but the majority of those writing in asked that they film "Vanity Fair" with Mabel Ballin in the role of Becky Sharp. This was accordingly done, at the Goldwyn studios where every facility of that vast organization was placed at Mr. Ballin's disposal.

The result is one of the year's big pictures, done in a big way. In the cast, aside from Miss Ballin, are Harlowe Borwick, Eleanor Boardman, Earle Foxe, George Walsh, Harrison Ford, Willard Louis, Robert Mack and others.

In "Second Youth"

Herbert Corbell and Walter Catlett will play important roles in "Second Youth," which Distinctive Pictures have put in production as a feature vehicle for Alfred Lunt and Mimi Parker. "Second Youth" is a farce adapted by John Lynch from Allan Updegraff's novel. Alfred Parker will direct.

"Second Youth" will give Alfred Lunt an opportunity to display on the screen the unique traits which made him famous as "Clarence." Corbell and Catlett are two of the best known comedians on the stage. This is the first screen production of these two fun-makers.

Temperature of the sun is estimated to be 10,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

THE TUDOR Starting Monday

Hello, Bill Come in and Get a "Shock"



You haven't seen anything yet!

NEVER before on any screen was such a spectacle presented—the toppling walls and crashing towers of a huge city in the midst of one of the greatest catastrophes of modern times! And through it all the most beautiful love story of years! Don't miss a single foot of it!

LON CHANEY and VIRGINIA VALLI

IN

The SHOCK

Universal Jewel

Presented by Carl Lummler

Plays and Players on the Screen in Atlanta This Week



Left, at top: Mabel Ballin, in "Vanity Fair," at Loew's Grand Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday; Betty Compson and May McAvoy, in "Kick In," at Alamo No. 2, beginning Monday. Center, left to right: Douglas McLean, in "Bell Boy 13," at the Metropolitan theater all week; Lon Cheney, in "The Shock," at the Tudor, beginning Monday; Betty Compson and Guy Oliver, in "The Woman With Four Faces," at the Howard theater all week. Right, at top: Ben Turpin, in "The Shiek of Araby," added feature at the Metropolitan this week. Below: Harold Lloyd, in "Safety Last," at the Rialto all week.

BOOK REVIEWS IN TABLOID

Castle Conquer. By Padraic Colum, author of "Wild Earth" and other books that have added to his popularity. This is a romance of Irish life at a time "when the political aspiration of the people was still romantic and the folk-life was poetic and humorous."

The author has woven a most interesting romance around the lives of a young student from Spain and a young country girl, Brigid Moyana, which had for its background Castle Conquer.

This story is full of people, life and action—it is represented by farmers, landowners, magistrates, priests, tramps and political idealists—all belonging to and interested in old Ireland. (The MacMillan Company, New York.)

The Losing Game. By Blanch Upright, whose stories are continuing in popularity since she wrote "The Valley of Content." A review of this story appeared some time ago in which the question was asked "What does woman want? Economic independence? A business that will place her side by side with man? Or does she want a home and a husband to love and provide for her?"

Mrs. Upright in her story of "Norah Grant" answers that important question—she proves in a way that only a woman who understands women could. When women began to really think of things beyond the home their discontent increased, and it is now a question that has been much discussed as to where woman's place really is. (W. J. Watt & Co., New York.)

POWDER SYMPATHY. Christopher Morley's new book, "The Powder of Sympathy," is a collection of readable essays, simply told, but from the heart, and of which a writer calls a collection written "day by day out of the pressure and hilarity and contentment of the mind."

But Mr. Morley calls them "soliloquies" and of which he says, "if they have any pharmaceutical value it is likely to be relative."

The title of the book is from Sir Kenelm Digby's famous "Powder of Sympathy," which was a recipe or a nostrum for healing wounds at a distance. You can understand what a source of amusement this has been to



PADRAIC COLUM.

this generation and perhaps the nineteenth century.

The way Mr. Morley has "played up" this famous nostrum is, after all, a little dose of Dr. Coue, who believes in keeping the patient's mind on pleasant things and assuring him that it is his duty to take an over-dose of fresh air. Among the interesting chapters are:

"The Editor at the Ball Game," "Maxims and Minims," "The Story of Ginger Cakes," etc.

Mr. Morley very kindly recommends the theory to literary critics and we very charitably recommend the whole collection of stories for the entertainment of the readers. (Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, N. Y.)

WHEN THERE IS NO PEACE.

This is the second book by the author of "Pomp and Power," in which he frankly criticizes political events in Europe in which the whole world is affected and which should be of world-wide interest.

This book was written with a purpose. The writer recalls attention to Lloyd George's numerous conferences, especially to that held at Genoa.

This book is a striking illustration of European politics of the hour. (George H. Doran Company, New York.)

About the Author.

It has been revealed that the author is Laurence Lyon, formerly member of parliament for Hastings (1918-21). As such he was a coalition unionist. Mr. Lyon was born in Toronto in 1875, eldest son of the late John Laurence Lyon, of Osgoode Hall, Toronto. His mother was daughter of the Right Hon. Sir Henry Strong, chief justice of Canada.

Mr. Lyon practiced law in Canada until 1906 and has since resided in Paris and London. From 1916 to 1919 he was proprietor of the (English) Outlook. His wife was a Tascheron, daughter of an old Quebec family.

A lecture tour of the United States is being arranged for Mr. Lyon by James B. Pond.

IT CAN BE DONE.

Some time ago Mr. Morris and Mr. Adams conceived the idea of making a collection of inspirational poems, the purpose of which was to inspire men to have courage and confidence, to live that "THINGS CAN BE DONE."

"IT CAN BE DONE" is the title of the collection which is made up of poems by inspirational poets that touch the heart—poems that help you to see the sun shining and have the power of bringing peace and happiness into your life.

The poems are introduced with a short comment. In other words, the poem is explained so that the reader

will get the full force of its meaning and beauty.

No better collection of poems has been made and it is highly recommended as a daily companion to be found on the library table, in fact it would not always be out of place on the office desk.

Among the men whose selections are to be found and who are doing their best to make the world better by singing into the hearts of its people is Frank L. Stanton, of The Atlanta Constitution, whose selections so well known to the public are "Here's Hop-in," "A Hopeful Brother," "Just Whistle," "Keep A-Goin'," "A Little Thankful Song," "A Poor Unfortunate," "A Pretty Good World." The last are the four lines that have been heard all over the world—an American and a Georgian, hearing the verse for the first time in India and at a time when he was indulging a genuine spell of homesickness realized that

"This world that we're livin' in Is mighty hard to beat; You got a thorn with every rose, But AIN't the roses sweet." (George Sully & Co., New York.)

LETTERS FROM MONTE CARLO.

The name of Monte Carlo, and especially the sign of a certain figured wheel, has for many years had the tendency to make the heart of the American traveler flutter a few extra times.

The writer of these letters from the very midst of the visitors to Monte Carlo gives the name of "Ysobel Roxolo," which we believe to be a feminine name. She makes the statement that in writing her plain and humorous letters to her "letter friends" that she did not dream of a future publication, and while she will have to be known by her pen name we learn that she is a brilliant American woman of cosmopolitan life and culture, and an artist and a writer of verse.

These letters were first passed from one friend to another until pressure was brought to bear to persuade the writer to allow them a wider circulation by publishing them in book form. And they are now given to the public just as they were first written without any doctoring and special editing to take all the sparkle and life out of them, but they are original and present in every-day words the life of the men and women as they flutter around the world-wide firefly which has the power to destroy all that is beautiful and happy in the world in which we are living.

Of course the book is full of fictitious names, but you know, just as I do, that Monte Carlo has a perfect charm for our American people, and what a shock might be sustained if the real names were used in connection with the happenings and surroundings of the inner life that is but little known in this mysterious city. It is here that daring, many daring, schemes are planned and carried out in schemes that the most famous de-

fectives have been unable to ferret.

She tells the story of a certain American millionaire who went there to "break the bank," and he and his co-workers who worked by a system are not allowed to play there any more. (The Christopher Publishing House, Boston, Mass.)

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

Clarion Calls From Capitol Hill. By Hon. William D. Upshaw, congressman from fifth district of Georgia. George Oakes, editor of Current History, says of Congressman Upshaw's book: "He has struck the liveliest question before the people of this nation."

The volume contains a collection of the speeches delivered by Mr. Upshaw on great national and religious questions. While on duty in Washington he very earnestly expresses himself on the subject of prohibition and while at home, down in Georgia, he increases the strength of the expressions uttered in the capital. (Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.)

Thirty Years of Psychical Research.

A Treatise on Metaphysics. By Charles Richet, professor of physiology in the University of Paris. Illustrated. An original and startling theory in regard to spiritualism. The author tells of his own experiences and experiments with "spiritistic" phenomena and the conclusions he has reached.

This volume contains more than six hundred pages and is translated from the French by Stanley De Brath, M. C. E., formerly assistant secretary to the government of India, public works department. (The MacMillan Company, New York.)

The Planters of Colonial Virginia.

By Thomas Jefferson Wertheimer, whose facts and figures will prove of special interest for it is of new value. A very interesting feature of the book is that it gives a complete roll of the Virginia counties for the year 1704, which adds to its value. (Princeton University Press, Princeton, N. J.)

Etiquette for Everybody. This is a subject that is discussed as much today as at any time in the past. The word etiquette has a broader meaning now than merely how to behave in the social world, how to act at home and how to walk on the street.

The book represents a guide for everybody—for the old as well as the young. It is principally intended for the everyday man and woman and not confined entirely to the doings in the social world. (Barnes & Hopkins, New York.)

Wall Street—Fifty Years After. By Ernest Howard, formerly of The Springfield Republican. It is full of interesting data and is as alive in its description of the ways of Wall

street as is Wall street itself. (The Stamford Company, Boston.)

ON THE WATER WAGON.

On Uncle Sam's Water Wagon is the title of this attractive and useful little book. It contains 500 recipes for delicious drinks which can be made in the home. By Helen Watkeys Moore.

The aim of this little book, realizing that men and women will get thirsty during the hot summer months, is to present a collection of hundreds of recipes for making in the home delicious and wholesome drinks free from alcohol.

In addition to the well-known beverages, such as coffee, tea, milk and lemonade, there are few others that are made and served in the home. The directions are simple and the home-loving folks will, if they will only try a few of the recipes, find not only pleasure, but good fellowship in making refreshing drinks at home. (Putnam's, New York.)

JUNIOR BOOKS.

The Stranger Star. By Allen Crafton, was written for children, but it is so full of interesting information that even the grown-ups will enjoy reading it, as it is most cleverly written. The leading character is an old owl who poses in the role of "Professor," telling the children a story, in which he makes the whole sky the playground.

He introduces to the children the sun, moon, stars and planets as the real actors and shows how they can be made real playmates.

There's the Mother-moon, who is the queen of the night, and a little stranger star is found in the nursery, after a long service of real work, receives a reward, the story of which will hold the interest of the little folks.

The author must be a lover of astronomy, for he knows how to make the sun, moon and stars give entertainments day and night in which the people of the old world become interested. He has filled the stories with plenty of humor, a little pathos and other ingredients which will keep

ALAMO 2

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Harold Lloyd



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RIVALRY OF FRANCE AND BRITAIN BREAKS OUT ANEW

DECISION OF ENGLAND TO ENLARGE AIR FORCE KILLS ALLIANCE HOPE

Possibility That England and France Might Come to Understanding on Ruhr Question Now Seems Gone.

BY FRANK H. SIMONDS

Washington, July 7.—The sudden decision of the British government to expand its air fleet enormously and thus to enter a competition in building with France is, perhaps, one of the most amusing international incidents since the close of the Washington conference and indicates pretty clearly how exaggerated were the claims made in certain quarters for the achievement of that notable assembly.

Since no decision was made at the American capital in the matter of submarines or of aircraft, it is plain that the net result is the transfer of competition from the capital ship to the airplane and submarine, that is from the surface of the sea to the air and to the subsurface.

The British decision is based upon the simple fact that, as things now stand, the British Isles are substantially at the mercy of the French air fleets, just as the French coast is wholly dominated by the high seas fleet of Great Britain. For weeks and even for months the Liberal and Labor opposition in the House of Commons has been twitting the government on its failure to coerce France in the matter of Germany or censuring it for permitting the defenses of the kingdom to fall to a wholly inadequate level.

No Prospect Of War.

No sensible person will assume that the decision of the British government to embark upon an elaborate building program for air defense forecasts a war with France. What it does mean is that the British ministry, its hand perhaps a little forced by the opposition, has decided that it is not the part of wisdom for any great nation to live in a defenseless state in close proximity to a power, which, although friendly, is not an ally and frankly pursues an independent and even, at times, conflicting foreign policy.

As to the French aspect of the question, the situation is plain. It has been axiomatic in the French army since the closing days of the world war, that the next conflict would be fought in the air. France has never accepted the American view—or the view at times professed by certain Englishmen—that the recent war was the last. She has maintained her army on a basis of conscription and, while cutting the number of troops materially, she has adhered to the principle of the nation in arms. And she has steadily developed and improved her air forces as her chief weapon of defense.

It would be a total misapprehension of the situation to conclude that the French have suddenly expanded their air fleet and thus menace British safety; they have merely retained and deliberately increased their standing army, so far as the air branch is concerned, and have adopted a program which looks to further and steady increase up to a fixed maximum to be reached several years hence.

In other words, and the truth is all here, at the close of the war the British rapidly disbanded their army and their air fleet, they demobilized their men, scrapped or disposed of their planes and returned to something like the ante-bellum situation. The French, on the contrary, while reducing their army in various directions, determined from the start to maintain their air fleet at a high level of strength and efficiency.

Now the British have suddenly taken alarm, or to put the thing more exactly, have decided that they can no longer afford to continue in a state of comparative helplessness in the face of actual and prospective French strength. A good deal of bitter criticism is heard in the British press and political circles in this matter, some of which the French are finding rather amusing in view of the Washington conference debates.

Thus, for example, it was maintained by the British, supported by the Americans, that France and Italy were entitled to no larger strength in capital ships than they possessed at the moment of the conference, while the French argued that this relative position was wholly accidental and that they were not fairly treated by those who sought to use this as a basis for future calculation, since French weakness was due to French

conditions but tangible business contracts; if Britain is an ally and British fleets and armies are bound to support France in case of emergency, then the strength of French fleets and armies can be fixed at a certain point, while if France has to face the world without any promise of British support, they must be fixed at quite another point.

Great Britain is willing, on certain conditions, to pledge herself to support France against French aggression by Germany only, but she fears that any unlimited engagement might involve her in continental affairs and that, for example, given French agreements with Poland, Britain might be called upon to enter a continental war, wholly as a result of Franco-Polish policies in Upper Silesia or Eastern Galicia. Therefore the British have rejected and are likely to continue to reject the French proposal of an alliance pure and simple.

But the French position is equally plain. If France is not to be assured of the arrival of a certain number of British divisions and of the action of the British fleet, once Germany undertakes an attack, France sees nothing for it but to maintain her army at the point which seems to her experts consonant with her own security and the same is equally true of her air fleet. If the fact that she has thus fixed her air strength at a point which makes it incumbent upon the British to incur or else accept comparative helplessness, this is something which the French cannot help and refuse to consider since for them the alternative of the Anglo-French alliance seems to be the only one.

The expansion of British air strength and the prospect of Anglo-French competition have no relation to the break between France and Germany. The French are not thinking in terms of a war with Great Britain, not even as slightly as the British are thinking of one with France. Yet it remains true that were it conceivable that the British desired to undertake to compel France to modify their policy with respect to Germany, they would have to do so through thought, because they are today at the mercy of the French air fleet.

Powers Unable To Coerce France.

A good deal of nonsense has been talked and written both in this country and in Great Britain about coercing France and compelling her to change her policy with respect to Germany. But the solemn truth is that there is no human way of coercing the French at the present moment. The Poincaré government has the support of the vast majority of the French people, the French army supported by the armies of various European states can go where it will in Europe, while in the last analysis French air strength makes it out of the question for Britain even to undertake coercion.

There is very intense resentment among liberal and labor leaders in Great Britain over the fact that France cannot be controlled by Britain and her German policy is free to suit liberal and labor ideas. Lloyd George and his newspaper supporters are steadily preaching an anti-French propaganda which is filled with curious references to the fact that which British prestige has been sacrificed and Britain ignored by France. In the presence of this campaign the existing government cannot afford to confess that it is powerless to coerce France and that, worse still, in case of trouble following attempted coercion, Britain is defenseless against French air fleets. So Baldwin has been driven to his building program, with the express statement that he hopes and expects that long before it is completed there will be an agreement with France which will make it impossible.

Yet what is to be the basis of the agreement? That is what is becoming more and more puzzling. France is willing that Germany should perish, if she refuses to pay and French policy in the Ruhr is based upon the alternative, German surrender or German suicide. If Germany surrenders, France gets reparations; if Germany suicides, France gets security, either way France wins. But for Britain this is a matter of concern that Germany should survive in economic health, whether she pays or escapes payment. No conceivable course by Germany would reconcile most Englishmen to her collapse, therefore the French policy toward Germany is one of economic prostration and subsequent political chaos awakens bitter British criticism and opposition.

Both the British and the French governments are captive to the public opinions of their countries and both these public opinions are based upon a wholly national conception of interest. The British public is at all concerned with the effect upon France of German evasion, provided German markets for Britain are salvaged, while the French have no concern for British markets provided Germany is forced to surrender or sink into ruin.

But reading British and French newspapers and listening to French and British public utterances, a wholly different conception is obtained. Thus the French predicate their policy upon justice and point to the fact that they have been attacked, plundered and will be bankrupted if the Germans do not pay. And they indicate that the Germans have so far evaded payment and at the present moment are making offers which are wholly out of proportion to their own resources or the extent of the injury done to France.

The British base their case on a totally different set of facts. They assume that Germany can pay only a limited amount and that to ask more is to confess a purpose to destroy Germany. Where France argues for justice Britain puts in for humanity. But at bottom, what both nations are looking out for is legitimate self-interest. When the British statesmen believed that it was for British interest to get reparations rather than to preserve markets, Lloyd George went even further than Clemenceau in inflating German capacity to pay.

But the economic is not all. If Germany, as a result of French policy, is financially wrecked and political chaos leads to the dismemberment of the German Reich, France becomes automatically the supreme land power of Europe. It is within her ability, too, to retain possession of the Rhine and the Ruhr under one disguise or another and thus combine Lorraine iron with Ruhr coal to become in every sense an industrial rival of the British Kingdom. On the whole this danger bulk is larger in many English eyes than any economic discomfort incident to the collapse of the German markets.

For France as a second class power, Britain is prepared to make major concessions; the France of 1914, deprived of all aspirations disturbing to British minds, was in the British conception possible as a friend and even as a ally. But for France as she is today, the supreme military power of the continent, the center of

a strong group of states, unable to be sure to gain reparations from Germany, but able and willing to destroy Germany if she refuses to pay, Britain has little liking for many Englishmen have positive hostility.

France Conscious Of Strong Position.

Yet the defeat of Germany, the collapse of Russia, the disappearance of the Hapsburg empire, did automatically restore France to the rank of a great power. She may be financially weakened, fiscally bankrupt, but politically her position is stronger than at any moment since Waterloo. And, in a sense, France is manifestly conscious of this position. She does realize her situation is perhaps only transitory, that in a few years Germany may be strong again, but this realization spurs her to fortify herself against the future and this fortification may be had either by regaining financial strength through German payments or retaining political strength through German collapse.

Britain would like to see a situation on the continent such as existed in the closing years of the last century when two groups of states fairly equal in strength faced each other, acted to restrain each other and left Britain at once free to follow her own policies in safety and able to interfere rather than the limitation of strength she would bring the decision of strength as between the two coalitions.

What the French would desire would be an Anglo-French alliance in which British and French interests would be of equal value and British support of France would be assured against Germany and in the maintenance of French strength and security on the continent. But this French idea presupposes the maintenance of French influence in Europe and the fortification of the French position in the French continental supremacy.

It is nonsense to argue that the French air fleet was constructed to adjust the balance of air strength between the two nations. It is equally out of the bounds of reason to argue that the expansion of the British establishment is a step in the direction of hostilities. Neither country is thinking of fighting the other. On the other hand, it is plain that the British decision is symptomatic of the uncertain relations of the two nations. If they were allies the adjustment of air strength like that of military and naval strengths would be inevitable and simple. If there were any present likelihood of an alliance, the British would hardly feel warranted in the expense incident to the new development of their air fleet. But the fact is that Britain and France are not allies and there is very little prospect that they will become allies, since each rejects the other's fundamental conditions of partnership.

One conclusion, however, seems warranted as a result of the British decision, namely that there is no immediate prospect of an Anglo-French alliance. This moment, Britain would hardly choose this moment to announce a decision to expand her air fleets, even if she actually planned such expansion in the near future.

This, after all, remains the important fact for Europe and for the world for if Britain and France cannot agree, Germany is financially, financially and perhaps politically, in a position to escape. Her single hope of escape has been based upon British action to moderate French demands, since she has reached a point where it is politically impossible for any of her statesmen to advocate compliance with French demands. But British influence upon French policy could only be exercised in the form of persuasion, therefore the apparent failure of arguments carries with it the collapse of all German hope.

German resistance may be collapsing as certain Francophile observers assert or stiffening as critics of France report, but what is clear is that the effort of resistance is becoming greater and the cost to Germany herself more excessive with the passing of the months. And there is no corresponding effect upon the French. For the German situation grows less expensive, not more, as they are able to requisition larger supplies of coal, coke, timber and other materials. No one can say how long the seizure may continue, but short of Anglo-French agreement, no one can fail to see that the end must be wholly disastrous for Germany.

Therefore any indication of a prolongation of the deadlock between London and Paris must be accepted as having evil connotation for Germany. And this, in the end, seems to be all that adds the most important meaning to be read into the latest decision of the British cabinet. As to Franco-British relations, there are no less likely to suffer immediately from the British decision than Franco-German, for the more completely France feels herself isolated and abandoned by her wartime allies, the more rigorous her policy toward Germany is bound to be.

(Copyright, 1923, for The Constitution.)

Missionary Meeting.

At Grace Methodist church the quarterly meeting of the Woman's Missionary societies of the North Atlanta district will be held. Opening session will start at 10 o'clock. Reports of the work done by the women of the churches will be given by the delegates attending.

At the afternoon session a play entitled "Miss Repose" will be given by the Young People's auxiliary of Patsy Memorial church. Reports of the children's work will also be given at the afternoon session.

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U. S. INTERESTS INVADE EUROPEAN TERRITORY

New York, July 7.—(Special).—Electrifying a South American railroad is in itself a man's size job. To solve, at the same time, a financial problem which has long been a thorn in the side of American business is characteristic of American enterprise.

Spruille Braden, of New York, representing United States interests, not only contracted for the Chilean state railway electrification, which had its inaugural in April of this year, but also negotiated its financing.

Up to the time the order for this equipment was to be placed both German and British firms had better chances than American firms to secure this business.

However, United States interests in charge of Mr. Braden had no intention of being outplayed by European competition for this order.

"The United States will not only supply you with the best of electrical apparatus," said Mr. Braden to the purchasers, "but it will raise the \$7,000,000 necessary to finance the installation. It will also furnish \$3,500,000 in addition for other equipment. And, furthermore, it will supply the government with \$9,500,000 it requires for other expenses."

This proposition, together with the favorable report of a committee of Chilean engineers who had inspected the electrified railways of the United States, won the day.

Within a month Chilean government 8 per cent bonds to the amount of \$20,000,000 were offered in the United States by a syndicate headed by Blair & Co. and were over-subscribed before the books were open. In less than nine months a train of 32 cars left East Pittsburgh bearing the first shipment of electrical apparatus to Chile, and in less than nineteen months the new system began operation.

European long term credits need no longer be the bogy of the United States interests in establishing and developing trade relations with South America—the seemingly impossible has been accomplished.

COMBINED CHOIRS TO SING TONIGHT AT NORTH AVENUE

The music for the Sunday evening service of the North Avenue Presbyterian church will be furnished by the combined choirs of the North Avenue church and St. Mark's Methodist church. Each choir contains well-known local artists. The St. Marks choir is having a few Sundays vacation and the members have consented to join with the North Avenue choir in rendering the following interesting program this evening:

Major..... Buck
The two choirs include: Sopranos, Miss Margaret Battle, Mrs. Byron O. Carlton; altos, Miss Genevieve Ketchum, Mrs. John Shindler; tenors, Floyd Jennings, Charles Hoke; basses, Ernest Allen, Ed Werner; organists, Mrs. Charles Hoke, Joseph Ragan.

The public is cordially invited to attend this service. There will be a 15-minute sermon by the pastor, Dr. R. O. Flinn.

NuGrape Company To Operate Plant At St. Louis, Mo.

According to announcement by A. E. Kelley, president of the NuGrape Company of America, a new syrup and distributing plant of this concern is to be opened the first week in July in St. Louis, Mo. Syrup will be shipped from this point to the bottlers throughout Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma.

Within the past seven weeks syrup plants have been established in Dallas, Texas, for the southwest, and in Baltimore, Md., for the north and east. The St. Louis plant thus being the third opened in the short space of sixty days, and the fourth NuGrape plant in active operation.

"The establishment of our St. Louis plant," said President Kelley, "has been necessitated by the steady, ever increasing demand from bottlers in the middle west, and is one of the last links in the chain of NuGrape plants we propose to establish, at the earliest possible moment, to enable the company to cover all the territory east of the Rockies."

"The development of the company in the short space of three years reads almost like a romance. Our total monthly output of syrup three years ago would not today be sufficient to supply even one week's requirements of our bottling plants in such cities as Atlanta, Memphis, Birmingham and Baltimore, and some idea of our almost unprecedented growth can be obtained when it is realized that our present volume of business week by week over 1922 shows a gain in excess of 400 per cent."

"Applications for franchises, and orders for syrup, are coming in from every state in the union, and our problem now is the establishment of plants at strategic points to adequately take care of the trade.

"These evidences, not only the consensus of trade opinion as to the quality and sales value of our product, but likewise the growing public demand for NuGrape. It should be remembered that grape is the original and oldest beverage in the world, and in NuGrape it has been our endeavor to give the exact tang, flavor and aroma of luscious Concord—than which no superior is known to connoisseurs. Our success is almost wholly attributable to this fact, and today, in every town where we have proper representation, NuGrape is either the first or second biggest seller."

PARK BOND CAMPAIGN WORKERS ORGANIZED

Following the final approval of city council of plans to submit the \$2,000,000 city-wide park development bond issue to a vote at the polls September 5, organization for a city-wide campaign for approval of citizens of Atlanta has been begun.

Letters and telephone calls from all sections of the city indicate that the result of the election will be an overwhelming victory for the bond issue, according to M. C. Kiser, chairman of the park committee of the Atlanta real estate board.

"We are very much gratified at assurances of support we have received since the action of the mayor and council has assured that the park plan will be brought to a vote."

declared Mr. Kiser. "It is clearly

apparent that an overwhelming number of Atlanta citizens favor the project, and that if these citizens will come out to the polls on September 5 and cast their votes, the result will be an overwhelming victory for the bond issue.

Atlanta Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy has heartily endorsed the plan, and Mrs. Bun Wylie, recent member, has accepted a place on the general committee.

"This chapter wishes to go on record as most heartily endorsing the city-wide park development plan," declared Mrs. Wylie.

A New Race of People

P. M. Power, the Chicago banker, recently made the following statement: "I believe that if the children of the present generation were fed WHOLE GRAIN WHEAT, the new staple food discovery, twice a day, a new race of people would be the inevitable result. I speak from personal knowledge and observation of my own and other children. The almost miraculous effects of this food I would never have believed, had not actually experienced and witnessed its wonderful effect, especially as it affects the mentality of the child. In my lifetime I have observed the growth and development of some of the great food enterprises, but never has one been built upon inherent qualities productive of such profound and far-reaching effects of universal application as this wonder-food, and if I had my fortune to make over again I should keep my eye on WHOLE GRAIN WHEAT, as it certainly is one of the few sources for honest fortunes to be made from public benefactions. It must indeed be a source of real gratification in the operation of such a concern as it piles up its vast assets to realize and know that they come out of the performance of the greatest humanitarian work of the century—the rebuilding and regenerating of the human race, and incidentally reducing materially the cost of living."

It is well worth while for any parent to try feeding one child the food and watch the result. It is really astonishing what transformation this food produces in children. It builds strong, regular teeth, sound bones, and elastic muscles; keeps the bowels regular and normal; reduces the desire for candy and excessive sweets, and makes a happy, hearty child with a mental alertness that is most remarkable. It should be used at least twice a day to get the best results, because the body thus gets the necessary quantity of actual food to meet its demands. There is no other food in the world like WHOLE GRAIN WHEAT. Nothing else can take its place.

WHOLE GRAIN WHEAT, the new staple food discovery, is natural wheat in the whole grain form, the pure berry sweet as a nut, cooked ready to eat. It has not been milled, ground, denatured, or devalitized. It is identical with raw wheat in its constituent elements and their "balance." (And raw wheat is the only other food substance that contains all the 16 mineral elements necessary to nutrition, plus the vitamins.) It is the first cooked food that has retained all the elements intact including all the vitamins. Stomach troubles and indigestion disappear when this food is used regularly. Send \$2 for one dozen 10-oz. tins, a two weeks' supply. WHOLE GRAIN WHEAT is not sold by grocers because it is guaranteed to reduce your meat and grocery bill or money refunded. It keeps indefinitely until opened, but after opening it cannot be kept longer than fresh sweet milk can be kept. That is why it is cooked and kept in hermetically sealed sanitary tins.

1 doz. 10-oz. tins \$2.00
2 doz. 10-oz. tins \$4.00
4 doz. 10-oz. tins \$7.20
For Sale Only by
ATLANTA FOOD CLINIC
228 Peachtree Arcade Telephone WAl. 0970



"Good to the last drop"

An Interesting Booklet ---Facts About Diamonds

This 1923 booklet contains many interesting and valuable facts about diamonds which are not generally known.

It was written to be helpful to diamond buyers by giving them the benefit of the knowledge gained by thirty-six years' experience in the diamond business.

Exact weights, grades and net prices are quoted. It tells how we ship selections prepaid for examination.

Sent complimentary upon request.

MAIER & BERKELE, Inc.

Diamond Merchants
31 Whitehall Street
Established 1887

GIFTS THAT LAST

The Atlanta National Bank

Statement of Condition
(Condensed)
June 30, 1923

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$20,317,164.66
United States Bonds and Treasury Notes.....	1,382,000.00
Other Bonds and Stocks.....	297,831.77
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank.....	75,000.00
Banking House.....	800,000.00
Other Real Estate.....	120,060.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	58,811.98
Customers' Liability Account, Letters of Credit.....	80,059.66
Cash on hand, Due From Banks and U.S. Treasurer.....	5,390,332.35
	\$28,521,260.42
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock.....	\$ 1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	2,251,499.00
Reserved for Taxes and Interest.....	100,000.00
Circulation.....	938,700.00
Letters of Credit.....	80,059.66
Rediscounts.....	1,130,250.00
Deposits.....	23,020,751.76
	\$28,521,260.42

The Atlanta National Bank

Active Designated Depository United States Government, State of Georgia, County of Fulton and City of Atlanta

Riddles

BY IRVING BACHELLER

(Continued from Yesterday.)

"I forbid it. I haven't had time to get so hard hit as you are. You must go ahead. I am out of it."

"Don't be hasty. I have slender faith in your chances."

"Then I am sure you are blind," Galt answered. "I can see that she loves you."

"Galt, we're both fools about women," said Riddles. "I don't profess to be able to read 'em."

"A reception to Mr. and Mrs. J. Reginald Travers will be given in the club parlors at 7:30; dinner at 8:15. That legend was a footnote on the cards of invitation. When Riddles and his friends arrived at the Country club the reception had begun. Slowly, the Belle Harbor men made their way into the crowded parlors. J. Reginald Travers was using his perfect English on a group of adoring ladies. Mrs. Travers, groomed and powdered to the limit—to quote the phrase of Riddles—looked her age, which was near sixty. They turned from their talk as soon as Riddles was announced.

"Dear friend!" said Travers as he took the hand of the man who was, shall I say, a thrilling that we should meet here as we do."

"And to think," said Mrs. Travers, "we didn't know we were entertaining an angel unawares."

"Madame, I don't want to be an angel," said Riddles. "For such promotion I am not quite prepared."

"You see our gratitude knows not where to set its limit," Travers interposed. "We love and admire you, dear Riddles, and may we not hope that you will accept the office of our friend and well-wisher?"

"That will be easier," said Riddles. "And before you leave here may I have you for, at least, one evening at Cedarfields?"

"I do so want to talk with you about certain of the mysteries of life. You know I was told by a fortune-teller that I would meet my husband unexpectedly, and that we should be married on the 24th of June. It all came to pass."

Riddles and his friends went on down the line. "I need a breath of fresh air," said he to the mayor of Belle Harbor with a laugh as Mrs. Martin, Riddles, hearing of the matter, dressed, turned and was face to face with the prosecuting attorney.

"How the fortune-teller and the sentimental old lady had their stage set for the entrance of the Belle Harbor men witnessed the arrival of Percival Waters with Harriet and Mrs. Martin. Riddles, hearing of the matter, dressed, turned and was face to face with the prosecuting attorney."

"I am glad to see you," said the former. "Perhaps we had better have a little talk."

"It will be necessary, I think, for you to be made acquainted with one important fact before you begin your examination tomorrow," said Riddles. "And what is the fact?"

"The man who killed Henry Taylor is here in this clubhouse."

"The radical—Reuben Smith?"

"The same."

"Will you point him out to me?"

"Excuse me for a moment or two."

Before Riddles could stop him the attorney had hurried to the telephone, where, for the next quarter of an hour, he was trying to locate the chief of police and summon him to the Country club.

"I hope that you liked Mr. Galt on further acquaintance," said Riddles. "I want to tell you that he is one of the ablest and finest men I know."

"If he cares for me, I am sorry," said Harriet. "I cannot give him the least encouragement. You might as well know that I expect to marry Percival Waters."

"It is a large undertaking!"

"How so?"

"You will meet so many obstacles. I think you will have something to take back on Monday."

"Yes! an umbrella or two. We don't know whom they belong to."

"And you'll have to take back your intentions. Perhaps, next time, I'll show up with the right man."

"I have no confidence in your judgment," she answered.

At that moment Percy arrived and was dumb with embarrassment, when Miss Harriet introduced Riddles as the late Reuben Smith.

To his relief, Mrs. Martin came and announced that they were going in to dinner. As the ladies were entering the house with Percival Waters the prosecuting attorney came out.

"I have been in communication with the chief of police, and he has just arrived," said the letter. "Is Smith still here?"

"Smith is still here, and I could have told you that you do not need an officer. He will make a clean breast of the matter."

Just then a young man came to the attorney and said that the whole party was waiting at the tables.

"I suppose he is one of the waiters," the attorney whispered.

"He is one of the waiters," said Riddles. "I'll point him out to you in good time. Let the dinner proceed."

They entered the dining hall and found the people standing at the tables, and waiting for the prosecuting attorney, who was waiting for the toastmaster. At the conclusion of the dinner the able attorney made an eloquent speech on the need of better relations between England and America, leading deftly up to the new tie which had been established in the marriage of an urbane, accomplished and delightful English gentleman and lady of our own time. He then had the honor of introducing Mr. J. Reginald Travers.

The response of Travers was notable for its wit, its gallantry, its modesty and its admirable good taste.

While a quartet was singing, the attorney came to Riddle and asked: "Will you come with me for a moment?"

Riddles accompanied the toastmaster to a point near the doors.

"Is it not time for us to act?" he inquired. "The waiters are getting impatient. They have been detained in the service hall."

"Let them go," said Riddles. "The man you are to arrest is here—at the guest table."

"What?" exclaimed the prosecuting officer as his face grew damp with perspiration. "I thought you said he was one of the waiters."

"He was a member of the dinner party who was waiting for you. It was an evasion, but I wanted the dinner to come off just as it should. A counterfeiter man would be a good deal in your sky, I could have made it hard for you."

"In God's name, who is Smith?"

"I think he is none other than the English gentleman, Mr. J. Reginald Travers."

The attorney dropped his cigarette, gasped and staggered a little so that Riddles caught his elbow to steady him.

"In heaven's name! What am I to do?" the lawyer muttered in a thick, tremulous whisper. "He's a brother-in-law of the county judge and the sheriff. What am I to do?"

"Nothing—just nothing, but look wise and cheerful!" said Riddles. "That is what I will do."

"After all he may be innocent," said Riddles. "He acts and talks like the real thing. A counterfeiter man would be sure to slip a cog now and then. He doesn't. So far as I know he rings true. He's got me guessing. When I have a chance I'm going to ask him to tell me the truth."

"Take-It-Back day" had arrived. Posters had announced that, at the conclusion of the program, the Martin farm would be sold at auction. Riddles, whose friends had returned to Belle Harbor, remained in Coulterville for that unique festival. He had for some time been in a long ride with David Galt, which had ended in a dinner party at which the Martins were present.

"Tomorrow I expect to see you turn over a new leaf, and try to reform," he had said to Miss Harriet at the table. "You have much to take back."

"Too much for one to carry," she announced.

"I'll give you a hand if you will let me," he suggested. "I shall drive out for you and your men and then I may—right after luncheon."

The people from the village, and many from the country houses on the hills round it, assembled in the park that day. It was a curious affair. The fountain pool had been emptied and turned into a great booth filled with garden seats and household articles. People were "taking it back," and shaking hands in token of goodwill. Women who had said spiteful things to their neighbors were apologizing and being kissed. The names of sundry people were called from the big booth. On their coming forward envelopes containing divers sums of money were given them from unknown sources. This was said to be conscience money coming back after many years with interest added.

The most notable feature of this part of the program was an annuity of one thousand a year for life to Mrs. Henry Taylor, of Connors, who was present to receive it. The Reverend Mr. Wells announced that the gift was from Mr. and Mrs. J. Reginald Travers. Goods of any value which were unclaimed were to be sold at auction for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A.

A local clergyman made a prayer and a speech, and two children spoke pieces. Then Erastus Waters—the notorious profiteer—announced his intention of building a hospital for the village by way of giving back part of his earnings. Old Ab Riskey—the village drunkard—enlivened the proceedings with a new note. He declared that he had once said that Rat Waters was a rascal. He had been drunk when he said it, and did not realize the injustice he was doing. He wished now to take it back and give him his full due. He was a damn rascal. How nice of him to build a hospital for those who were sick of his robberies! As to himself he would prefer a check.

"Me an' Rat Waters have done a lot for this town," he added. "Now he has given it a hospital an' I have given it an opinion."

When Riskey had sat down, who should rise and go to the platform but Mary—the gray-haired woman in black whom Riddles had seen so often in the park those summer days. She was calm and self-possessed, and spoke with a pleasant smile in saying:

"Many kind words have been said to me. Many things have been taken back. For these I am grateful. The money which has come to me here from whom I can only guess—will help to purge my heart of its bitterness. But no one can give back my youth or the good name it bore which was unjustly taken from me. Those who did it I have forgiven and now I seek only peace and the love of my neighbors."

The auctioneer was a man of wit and imagination. He kept the crowd laughing with fanciful bits of history relating to the objects on sale. When at last the Martin farm was offered, Riddles thought it was done in terms not calculated to stimulate the desire to possess it. It was run down, the auctioneer declared the buildings needed repair and the land some fertilizing, but it was a good hills and valley. What was the farm with an exceptional view of the offered.

Erastus Waters started the bidding. "Twenty thousand dollars," the auctioneer repeated. "Who will say twenty-five?"

Riddles rose and said, "I will bid forty thousand."

"Forty-five thousand," Waters shouted with a scarlet face.

"Sixty thousand," said Riddles, and the sympathetic crowd began to applaud him.

Half a moment of silence followed while the finger of the auctioneer pointed at Mr. Waters.

"Sixty-five," the latter shouted.

"Seventy-five," Riddles rejoined.

Waters turned toward his adversary. The notion had come to him rather suddenly that he was really bidding for the hand of Harriet Martin for his son. Riddles' view of the situation was not quite so serious. He was really bidding to save the ladies from a sense of obligation to Waters, and to insure them a comfortable surplus above their debts.

"Does the gentleman understand that this is a cash transaction?" Waters demanded.

"Perfectly," Riddles answered.

"Then I bid eighty thousand."

"One hundred thousand," was the bid of Riddles.

Waters threw up his hands, shook his head and sat down.

"Backed off the dump!" Ab Riskey shouted amid laughter and applause, and John Riddles was declared to be the owner of the Martin farm.

The prosecuting attorney came to him with congratulations.

While they were talking they were interrupted by Erastus Waters.

"I have new evidence in the matter of the Connors murder," he declared. "It involves this man and another. I am going to demand a hearing before the grand jury."

"I should advise you to take that

back," said Riddles. "I came here with peaceful intentions, but I have evidence which would put your son in prison. The thing for you is peace; but if you want war I am prepared."

"Mr. Waters, I know all about your man," said the prosecuting attorney.

"He is right when he says that he could make you trouble. You had better not begin knocking anybody."

"The Connors case, I shall be glad to talk with you in my office, but I do not think that you have made any discovery which will be new to me."

"Well, what's the use of fighting, anyhow?" Waters exclaimed as he offered his hand.

"If we can not be friends we need not be enemies," said Riddles.

The latter finished his business with the auctioneer. As he was leaving the park with the ladies, he turned to Harriet Martin and said:

"Now you are free to do as you like. There is no string on you. The sale gives you enough above your debts to confer a degree of independence. I hate to have you marry Percy, but if you really want to I shall give you some facts and then, if you persist, my blessing."

"To tell you the whole truth, I don't want to," she answered.

"Then perhaps you would consider me?"

"No," she answered. "I would not consider you a minute."

"Why not?"

"I would say yes very quickly."

"Thanks! I shall go home with you and we shall attend to all the details."

"I had it in mind yesterday to make a historic suggestion," said she.

"Speak for yourself, John," she answered.

While Harriet and her mother were shopping, Riddles met Mr. J. Reginald Travers.

"Travers," said the little owner, "I would like to know something of your past."

"Often I think that I know very little about it myself," said Travers. "I do not mind telling you in confidence that I used to be an actor—a very good actor, in England. I went to the war and got rather careless with human life. I came out of it seeing red and drinking red. Came over here and went broke, and joined a labor union in the trade I had known as a stage actor. Now I am suffering the stage again playing second lead in a really great part. I love it, but the performance is endless and there isn't a brick or a red flag in the play so far. I'm rather glad. Curious how your sympathies change with your circumstances."

Riddles looked into his eyes and understood.

"I hope you are happy," he remarked.

Travers laughed. "It's a highly emotional part to play, but I'm along with it very well. Rather in my line, you know. Good-by, the madam is waiting. Thanks for all you told me."

Before leaving town Riddles went to say good-by to the prosecuting attorney. "My friend," said the latter, "were you wrong. Travers did not kill Taylor. I have here the written confession of the man who did it. He was a friend of Travers who had fought at his side in France. He lived Travers' life and brought him into camp badly wounded under fire. Our friend took the Connors crime on himself as an act of gratitude. The confession is supported by the affidavit of an eye witness."

"What are you going to do about it?" Riddles asked.

"The guilty man will be punished, but not severely. I learn that while the brick may have hastened the death of Taylor, it was not the direct cause of it. He has been long suffering."

"Well it occurs to me that there are few who can play the part of a gentleman more successfully than J. Reginald Travers," said Riddles.

(The End.)

Dainty Damsel Of Mountains In New Setting

Little Orphan Transplanted From Rude Environment To Home of Culture.

BY ROBERT B. McCORD.

Only yesterday I met her on the Arcade steps, beautiful Allene.

While coming up I glanced downward and suddenly a soft hand touched my shoulder, and I was looking straight into a pair of lovely blue eyes. Her countenance was lighted with a little smile that emphasized a pair of dimples in fair rosy cheeks unknown to paint. Lend no part to the imagination when I say she was very beautiful. Let him who thinks that man and his pal, who for fifteen years of congenial life were childless, have had now for three years the child of their dreams. They are blending their own attractive personalities in Allene.

The devotion that has through the sometimes rather lonely years characterized their relation seems to pass always through Allene, or at least find there a lodgement. Will they, when time shall cease for them, find the earth and count the job hard? Not if Allene may run her natural course of years. For through her, the probable mother of a new generation, their own wedded personalities, their souls, their very likenesses, will be handed down to beautiful children yet unborn. Even beauty of features and form is not all hereditary, but is determined by the influence of rearing.

I wonder if my deep conviction of a young girl's charms is influenced in any degree by knowledge of her origin?

Does the fact that she came from the mountains of north Georgia influence me in her favor?

Does the knowledge that she was born of close-to-nature parents, folks who could not read or write, but who knew lots about nature and God, warp my judgment in her behalf?

Moreover, could it be a fact that her baby associations with the high hills and the deep valleys, with the wild flowers and the sparkling mountain streams, have helped, even now when she is a city child in a home of modern culture, to put the roses in her cheeks and the charm in her manner, the devotion in her lovely eyes?

It was a densely foggy morning that day when misfortune and death had made it necessary to leave the little run-down house up there, to leave the valley streams in which her feet had pattered and turn away from the lofty mountains which had been to her, at six years old, a very part of God. She left all these things in that dark hour as part of her misfortune. But it really proved to be the darkest hour before the dawn of a new day for Allene.

You have heard it before, and you will see it again, that God goes to work in mysterious ways. For at

HAMRICK INFLUENTIAL IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Hon. G. W. Hamrick, member of the house of representatives from Pickens county, is one of the most unique as well as one of the most



G. W. HAMRICK.

highly esteemed members of that body.

He does not talk much, but is a quiet listener and thinker, and is possessed of an unusual degree of sound "common sense." He has been a

the very hour when the little barefoot girl of six had lost her folks and everything she held dear, in that hour she was on the verge of gaining a new world, new opportunities, new loves, and more wonderful prospects than ever her own parents had dreamed.

The question, though, is not whether they were better than what she had, for by some strokes of hard fate she lost all she had when she was but a baby girl of six. She had gone into bankruptcy and the value of her stock was nil when the Georgia Children's Home society picked her up.

"Bound up in her wounds" her heart in to bless that good man and woman, who also by some chance of hard fate had missed for fifteen years of married life, the one joy for which they had always prayed.

These tell us now that God in His mysterious way has sent to them this beautiful child, and so in the minds of Allene and her new folks God Himself has been redeemed.

reader of The Constitution for more than 30 years. He was tax collector of Pickens county, refusing re-election. He has been chairman of the board of education of that county for more than 12 years, and is a prominent factor in Methodism in Georgia. For a number of years he has been a successful merchant in the town of Ludville, in which he lives. Having earned enough to retire from business, he is now devoting his attention to farming, consenting to serve as a member of the house because he thought he could be of service to the state. He is a strong prohibitionist.

In the matter of state finances, Mr. Hamrick believes that a careful investigation should be instituted to find out how much money it will take for the state to meet its reasonable obligations. "When that is done," he said, "it is the duty of the general assembly to provide the means in the best possible way. Georgia has always been known as the Empire State of the South, and it is the duty of the general assembly to see to it that it maintains that name."

There are certain expenses that must be met, and it is the duty of the state to go about solving the problem by finding the best and the most rational way, and when this is done public sentiment will justify the legislature on any action it takes to preserve the integrity and the good name of the state."

Mr. Hamrick will not talk much as a member of this general assembly, but his words of prudent counsel and safe advice have already taken root.

Telephone Operator—"Sorry, sir, Mr. McConnell is at an important conference and is likely to be away all afternoon." Customer—"Can you tell me when he will be back?" Telephone Operator (to office boy): "When is the usual grand jury over, Johnny? Five o'clock (over the phone). No, I don't think he will be back before half-past 5. This is an important conference. I'll tell you called."—Cohoes (N. Y.) Sentinel.

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DAVISON-PAXON-STOKES Co

Through Extremely Low Prices Tomorrow Points the Way to
A CLEARANCE

Styles thoroughly good and qualities up to our usual high standard. Only the fact of limited quantities makes the prices possible.



\$35 to \$45

Coats
\$15.00

A group of \$35.00 to \$45.00 coats. Navy and tan only. Some show the popular all-over embroidery—others—embroidery trimmed. For vacation outings a real investment at...\$15.00



Suits
\$15.00

These are \$35.00 to \$45.00 suits—in tans and sport models. Sizes 38 to 42 only. Silk lined and high class in every particular. Clearance price...\$15.00

\$25.00

Regular \$50.00 to \$65.00 suits of twill-cord—genuinely serviceable and thoroughly good looking. Only three sizes in the group—16, 18 and 36. That accounts for the clearance price...\$25.00

of certain small collections of women's

Summer Apparel

It's clearance time with us, but it's the high tide of wearing time with you. Remember that the styles and qualities are right. If any one of these groups expresses your need, this sale offers a wonderful opportunity for saving.

Dresses
At \$10.95

About 90 dresses make up this group. They include dresses that sold regularly as high as \$29.75. Of the wanted crepes—plains, prints and sport combinations in quite extensive variety. From makers whose products measure up to a high standard both in material and workmanship. Sizes 16 to 38 only. Values mighty hard to duplicate at tomorrow's price...\$10.95

At \$15.95

Here's a group of wash silk dresses—those delightfully cool frocks that are so refreshing, both in appearance and in reality, on a hot summer day. Light grounds with stripes or dainty checked designs. Made in the newest ways of the season. What a welcome addition to the summer wardrobe! And what splendid values at the price quoted for tomorrow...\$15.95

Fourth Floor



Capes
\$7.00

Just twenty capes in this lot—twillcord in navy and tan—also some sport models. Qualities that sold regularly up to \$25.00 at...\$7.00

\$11.00

Silk Capes that range in value up to \$35.00. Canton crepes and sport silks. Have crepe de chine linings. Occupy a high place in Fashion's favor. Choice from about twenty capes tomorrow...\$11.00

Early choosing will be advisable if you wish to benefit by the advantages of this sale—a d v a n t a g e s certainly too good to miss!



Gingham Dresses
\$1.00

Odds and ends of women's house and porch dresses. Made of gingham—mostly checks—a few plaids. Kinds that were priced formerly from \$3.50 to \$5.00. About 75 in tomorrow's sale at...\$1.00



WELCOME

This store joins with all Atlanta in extending a hearty welcome during the week to all visitors and members of the
B. P. O. E.

Tomorrow Without Doubt, We Believe,

The Greatest Values We Have Ever Offered in

BAGS



It has been our good fortune, as well as distinct pleasure in the past, to offer our patrons many exceedingly fine values in bags, but we don't recall that we have ever before offered such bags as these at such a price.

This sale results from

Very Large and

Very Special Purchase

It brings to you at the nominal price of 95c bags worth unbelievably more. Genuine leather bags in a splendid variety of shapes and sizes and colors. Some plain—some tooled. Neatly finished and well fitted.

A big lot to choose from, but even at that 'twill be well to choose early, because they'll certainly move out quickly at this price.

Main Floor

A Column of Timely Specials

Princess Slips
At \$2.45

Of saten and lingette—double hemmed to hips. In open, green, tan, orchid, light blue, rose, pink and white...\$2.45

At \$5.95

Of excellent quality satin—unusually good in every sense. Choice from navy, flesh, black and white at...\$5.95

Net Corsets
At \$1.69

Ideal for summer wear—net corsets, for the slight or medium to full figure. Low or medium bust styles. Pink or white. Sizes 24 to 35. Very special at...\$1.69

Pleated Skirts
At \$1.00

A clearance of \$3.50 to \$5.00 values. Sport skirts of khaki, navy or white. Sizes 6 to 14 are attached to waists. Sizes 16, 18 and 20 are belted. All at...\$1.00

Middies
At \$1.00

White with navy or open collars—or all open. Casual styles. Splendid quality. Sizes 16, 18 and 20. \$2.50 values at...\$1.00

Baby Caps
At \$1.95

Lingerie bonnets and caps in the daintiest, prettiest styles. Of organdy and lawn, finished with laces, ribbons, tucks, etc. Values to \$3.50, at...\$1.95

Pique Hats
At \$1.00

Wash hats for the small tots—some embroidered—some with buttoned-on crown. Slightly soiled—therefore values up to \$2.50 at...\$1.00

Ruffled Curtains.

Beautiful ruffled curtains—of good quality marquisette in white or ecru.

\$2.00 values at...\$1.35
\$2.50 values at...\$1.65
\$3.00 values at...\$1.95

Curtain Nets

Just received a late shipment of spring nets. Fresh and new—in beautiful patterns and of long-wearing quality. White, cream, ecru. Special because they came late—

35c and 40c grades 29c
50c and 55c grades 35c
Fifth Floor

Savings that Count Up Fast on Cotton Goods & Linens
25c Yd. 45c Yd.

VALUES UP TO 59c IN A special clearance lot of Voiles, Gingham and light colored Percales. Good range for choosing—and genuinely real savings.

Regular \$1.50
Sheets at \$1.15

A saving that is substantial on sheets that are particularly good. Size 81x90 inches.

Regular 39c
Pillow Cases 25c

Just in a special purchase—extra good in every sense. Size 45x36 inches. Fine values!

Regular 15c
Sea Island 11c

The width is 40 inches—that's important. Soft quality—smooth finish—very special.

Regular 25c
Pajama Check 15c

Have you needs in this line? Better supply them tomorrow. 36-inch pajama check of real quality.

Regular \$1.75
Napkins \$1.19

Mercerized napkins—ready hemmed. Size 18x18 inches. Splendidly serviceable. \$1.19 per dozen.

Regular \$3.25
Linen Damask \$2.39

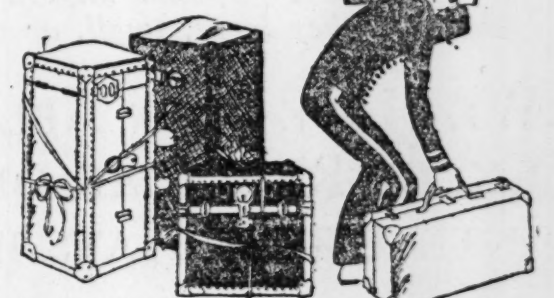
All linen and of beautiful quality. 70 inches wide. Assorted patterns. Wonderful value.

Main Floor

Now for your vacation trip—
but first supply your needs in

Luggage

Here
Tomorrow



At Very Special Prices

Here are kinds that possess substantial construction, as well as distinctive appearance. What pleasure it will add to your outing!

Suit Cases—genuine leather—regular size—
\$10.00 values at...\$7.50
\$12.50 values at...\$9.75
Traveling Bags—of genuine leather with leather linings—
\$10.00 values at...\$6.75
Wardrobe Trunks—both steamer and regular sizes sharp—
ly underpriced—
\$25.00 steamer...\$19.75
\$45.00 regular size...\$34.75
\$50.00 extra large...\$39.00
Fifth Floor

Excellent Values
Tomorrow in

Bathing Suits



\$5

Jersey Knit Bathing Suits for women—the most popular styles—a brand known for real genuineness. In most any color or combination that you could ask for. Fine choosing and fine values at...\$5.00

Fourth Floor

The Newest in Skirts
\$10.95

Roshanara skirts in knife pleated styles—new and exceedingly popular. Choice from sand, navy, black and white. Garments of the character that you appreciate owning and wearing.

Also skirts of fine, soft, wool crepe in navy, sand, gray and black. "Korrek" make—and all that the name implies, both in material and making.

Fourth Floor

A Clearance of Corsets

That Bring Values Such as You Find Only Very Rarely

If your size is among them, you're certainly in luck on values like these. In the lot are models of practically every style and for all types of figure. Not all sizes of every style, of course—that's the reason for the sale. Qualities are of the best—and styles thoroughly good. Sizes range from 22 to 32. Savings that you'll do well to share!

Group No. 1 Includes
Values Up to \$8.50
\$2.95

To indicate the quality that you may expect, we mention the brands that are assembled in this sale—**Binner, Nemo, Franco, B and J, Mme. Mariette, Modart, Front Lace and Elasto Girdles.** Such evidence is unquestionable!

Third Floor

Group No. 2 Includes
Values Up to \$20.00
\$4.95

Typical of the Lower-Priced, Dependable Merchandise
To Be Found at All Times

In Our Downstairs Store

Satinette Petticoats \$1.69

Satinette is a fabric that looks well and wears well. This is splendid quality in white and colors—some plain, some with applique flounces. Particularly good at...\$1.69

Silk Blouses \$1.98

Have been selling here at \$2.98 and were really underpriced at that. Over blouse effects of printed silks and pongee—Cool, comfortable and good looking. Special...\$1.98

Bungalow Aprons 89c

This one price tomorrow combines regular 98c, \$1.19 and \$1.25 qualities. Made of percales and gingham—well made and trimmed in several neat ways. Real values at...89c

Summer Frocks
\$8.95

Dresses that were made to sell for decidedly more than the price quoted here. Made principally of crepes—and you know how popular they are! Some are plain colors—some prints—some combinations, and there's real snap and style and quality to every model in the collection. We don't believe you can beat them at...\$8.95

Figured Voiles 25c

An especially noteworthy value even at regular price—35c. Medium and dark colors in highly attractive patterns—figures and checks. Tomorrow's price is 25c

Standard Gingham 25c

Quality through and through—and in exceptionally pretty patterns and colors. 32 inches wide. Our best 32 1/2 c grade featured for tomorrow's selling at this price...25c

Woven Madras 25c

Both 32 and 36-inch widths are included. Beautiful striped effects—and woven, don't forget that! Sells regularly at 35c and way above the average at that price. Tomorrow...25c

ENGAGEMENTS

EAGER & SIMPSON

Sport Corsets and Brassettes, Girdles, Costume Slips, Kayser Silk Underwear, Hosiery, Net Brassieres, etc.

SURGICAL CORSETS

8 N. Forsyth St.—On Viaduct

FAMOUS FROM KENTUCKY TO KEY WEST—
A PART OF SOUTHERN HOME LIFE—
CAPITAL CITY SERVICE

Clean Rugs at the Capital City

In 24 to 48 hours—Velvet Finish Rug Cleaning. Soiled rugs made more beautiful than they were when new. A revelation!

Just 'phone
M. 1-0-5-0

CAPITAL CITY
LAUNDRY

Wedding Invitations Announcements

Monogram Stationery
Reception, Acknowledgment and
Visiting Cards

SAMPLES AND PRICES
SUBMITTED UPON REQUEST

J. P. Stevens Engraving Co.

MANUFACTURERS
308 PEACHTREE ST. ALSO 47 WHITEHALL ST.
Atlanta, Ga.

Discriminating women all over the Southland
choose **Foot & Davies Company** unhesitatingly
for distinctive engraving of

Wedding Invitations
Wedding Announcements
All Social Stationery

Foot & Davies Company

Engraving
Edgewood & Pryor
"Five Seconds from Five Points"

USE CONSTITUTION WANT ADS

ROSENBAUM'S—ATLANTA'S EXCLUSIVE MILLINERY SHOPPE

What hats are the well-dressed
Parisian women wearing to-
day? Of what materials? Are
they large, small, or medium?

WE HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SECURE
EXACT REPLICAS OF THE MOST
INTERESTING HATS IN PARIS—

The Hats for Sport—
The Hats for Travel—
The Hat for the coast,
the mountain and
town

THE NEW FURS—COATS—CHOKERS

Rosenbaum's
Successors to Kutz
38 : : : : Whitehall

GUINN—NELLANS.

Major and Mrs. Robert Guinn announce the engagement of their daughter, Isabel, to Dr. Charles Thomas Nellans, of Rochester, Ind., the marriage to take place in the fall.

ROBERTSON—RIDGWAY.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Pruitt, of Bowersville, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Mrs. Elva Pruitt Robertson, to John Robert Ridgway, of Hartwell, Ga., the marriage to take place at an early date.

THURMAN—WEATHERLY.

Mrs. Enoch Louis Thurman, of LaFayette, Ga., announces the engagement of her daughter, Amanda Lee, to Dr. Eugene Weatherly, of Athens, Ga. The marriage will be solemnized at the home of the bride's mother in the late summer.

FARRELL—SHERWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith announce the engagement of their daughter, Mildred Malissie Farrell, to Walter Leo Sherwood, of New York City, the wedding to take place in August.

KIMBELL—ALLMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. McCrory announce the engagement of their sister, Nell Kimbell, to Fred Larimore Allman, the wedding to be solemnized at the home of the bride-elect, September 8.

VINING—WILLIAMS.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Vining, of Waycross, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Myrlie Marie, to Alpheus Delmer Williams, of Albany, Ga., the marriage to take place during the summer.

CAMPBELL—GRAEB.

Mrs. Celia Ernestine Campbell, of Dublin, Ga., announces the engagement of her daughter, Lena Marguerite, to H. Max Graeb, of Berne, Switzerland, the wedding to be solemnized the latter part of July.

CRAWFORD—KYLE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Crawford, of Mize, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Bertha Rae, to Riley C. Kyle, of Leo, Ga., the marriage to be solemnized the latter part of August.

MEETINGS

Grace lodge No. 115 Ladies' auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen will hold their regular meeting Tuesday, July 10, at 2:30 p. m., 86 Central avenue. All members are urged to be present.

Electa chapter No. 6 O. E. S. will meet Friday, July 13, at 8 o'clock, corner Broad and Alabama streets, entrance No. 10 West Alabama street. Study class will be held. Visitors are welcome.

Georgia Division No. 33 L. A. to O. R. C. of A. will hold its regular meeting Friday, July 13, at Red Men's wigwag, 85 Central avenue. Visitors are welcome.

Capital City chapter No. 111 Order of the Eastern Star will hold their meeting Monday evening, July 9, at 8 o'clock, at Fraternity hall, 423 1-2 Marietta street. All members and visitors are invited.

Monday will be circle day with the W. M. S. of Grant Park Baptist church. Circle No. 1 meets with Mrs. R. S. Freeman, 408 Grant street; Circle No. 2 meets with J. P. Jones, 368 East Georgia avenue; Circle No. 3 will meet at the church at 3 p. m.; Circle No. 4 meets with Mrs. J. B. Cole, 362 East Georgia avenue; Circle No. 5 will meet with Mrs. H. A. Evans, 63 Augusta avenue; Circle No. 6 meets with Mrs. Minnie Davis, 107 Glenwood avenue. All members and women of the community are urged to attend.

A regular meeting of Oglethorpe chapter No. 122 Order of the Eastern Star will be held in the Masonic Temple on Peachtree road at Buckhead Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. All qualified members of the order are cordially invited.

Miss Ines Sewell and Mrs. W. R. Hale will be hostesses to the Woman's auxiliary to the Railway Mail association at their regular monthly meeting July 12 at 4 o'clock at the home of Miss Sewell, 468 East Georgia avenue.

Grant Park chapter No. 178 O. E. S. will conduct their regular monthly study class Tuesday morning, July 10, at 10:30 o'clock, in Grant Park temple, corner Grant street and Glen-

wood avenue. All members of the order are cordially invited.

Atlanta chapter No. 57 O. E. S. will hold its regular business meeting in the W. D. Luckie lodge room, corner of Lee and Gordon streets, on Friday evening, July 13, at 8 o'clock. All members of the order welcome.

The College Park Woman's Christian Temperance union will entertain the Business Women of College Park, Friday evening, July 13, from 8 to 10 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. A. M. Hughes, corner Mercer avenue and North Main street. All business women are invited to attend.

The Business Woman's league of the West End Baptist church, will meet Sunday at 4 o'clock in the Sunday school room of the church. The meeting will last only one hour, and an interesting program has been arranged. Mrs. H. H. Hale, a prominent worker in the Baptist Woman's Missionary work of the city, will be the speaker for the afternoon, and the Manly boys will furnish the music. All the ladies of the

JESTER—ODOM.

J. K. Jester announces the engagement of his daughter, May Ola, to Roscoe Milton Odom, the marriage to be solemnized in September.

CADY—MANNING.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Cady, of Chicago, announce the engagement of their daughter, Harriet Edith, to Guy E. Manning, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Manning, of Augusta, Ga., the wedding to occur in the early autumn.

HILTON—MEAD.

Mrs. L. H. Hilton, of Sylvania, Ga., announce the engagement of her daughter, Audrey Louise, to William Carroll Mead, of Lexington, Va., the wedding to take place in October.

DUNN—ADDY.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Dunn, of Concord, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Hilda Isabelle, to William Harrison Addy, of Senoia, Ga., the date of the wedding to be announced later.

LANDERS—WADDY.

J. A. Landers announces the engagement of his daughter, Maude, to Willis A. Waddy, the marriage to be solemnized the first of August.

TAYLOR—RANDMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor announce the engagement of their daughter, Celia, to Gaston Randman, of Birmingham, Ala., the date of the marriage to be announced later.

MANNING—CROSLAND.

Mrs. Nell Manning, of Sanford, N. C., announces the engagement of her daughter, Louise, to P. McLarrin Crosland, of Bennettsville, S. C., the wedding to take place the latter part of the summer.

VINING—SULLIVAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Cobb Evans announce the engagement of their sister, Eloise Vining, to Norton Sullivan. The wedding will take place August 16.

church, as well as the members of the league, are invited to be present.

A regular meeting of East Atlanta chapter, No. 108 O. E. S., will be held Tuesday, July 10, at 8 o'clock, in the E. A. Minor lodge room, corner Flat Shoals and Glenwood avenues. A special request for all officers to be present.

Two Weddings In Savannah.

A marriage of interest in Savannah was that of Miss Gertrude Livingston Hobbs McLaws, daughter of Lividick Huquelin McLaws, and Major Abbott Boone, United States army. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Randall Farris. The bride and groom left for Fort 211, Okla., where the groom is on temporary duty. Later they will be at home at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Another wedding occurring in this city July 3, was that of Miss Athelie Lloyd Rollins, to Jimmie Leopold McCullough. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Randall Farris. Just before the ceremony Mr. William Clower sang several selections and the wedding party entered to strains of the wedding march played by Miss Goldie McKee. The bride was lovely in her wedding dress of soft white georgette crepe with her veil of tulle caught in coronet style with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was bride's roses showered with lilies of the valley. The maid of honor, Miss Vivian Barrett, wore a dress of yellow georgette and carried Russell roses. Chester McKee was the bridegroom's best man. The guests from out-of-town who came for the wedding were Miss Amanda Stephens, Elmer King, of Raleigh, N. C.; Miss Norma Coleman, of Macon, Ga.; and Mr. and Mrs. John McKee, Miss Goldie McKee and Chester McKee, of Mt. Vernon, Ga.

"The Store of Dependability"

Latham & Atkinson Will Sell Your Diamonds on The Divided Payment Plan

PAYMENTS may be made as follows:
One-fifth cash when purchase is made. Balance divided into ten equal payments, with interest at six per cent simple interest.

You pay the same price on Diamonds purchased on Divided payments that you would pay if you paid all cash, and receive the usual Latham & Atkinson guarantee of complete satisfaction.

The fact that Diamond prices are continually advancing makes this purchase a conservative investment for July dividends.

Latham & Atkinson, Inc.

Diamonds and Platinumsmiths

Successors to DAVIS & FREEMAN, Inc.

47 WHITEHALL

The only change is in the name

SUMMER SALE

MRS. WILLIAM LYCETT, INC.
283 Peachtree Street

Lamps—China—Pictures—Potteries
Art Objects—Chinese Embroideries
White and Gold Monogram China Included in This Sale

USE CONSTITUTION WANT ADS

MYRON E. FREEMAN S. T. HILSMAN E. B. FREEMAN

Myron E. Freeman & Bro.

JEWELERS

103 Peachtree Street

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

PLATINUM DIAMOND JEWELRY

14-K. GOLD JEWELRY

STERLING SILVERWARE

DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED WATCHES

Designers of Modern Settings for Family Jewels



Welcome, B. P. O. E.



Early Birds

WHEN the fugitive color
says good-bye and our once
gay summer chapeau has lost its
chic, it is time to think of Autumn.

For Autumn will soon be here and
wise women are choosing now.

These prices, as usual, are moderate

Frohsin's
Correct Dress for Women
50 WHITEHALL

Modish, New Voile Dresses

of Smart Styles and Exceptional Quality
That Instantly Tell One They Are Far
From Usual At These Low Prices.

\$10.75

\$16.75

VOILES and Linens
pleated, tucked, hem-
stitched, ruffled, lace
and button trimmed. In
all the pretty pastel
shades. All sizes.

LINENS, Voiles and
Cotton Crepes, lace
trimmed, embroidered
and hand-drawn modes,
light and dark colors,
beautifully tailored.

Frohsin's
Correct Dress for Women
50 WHITEHALL

Wedding Takes Place July 3 In Summerville

Summerville, Ga., June 7.—(Special.)—A marriage which came as a pleasant surprise to their many friends throughout Chattooga county was solemnized Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Leonard on Washington avenue, when Miss Lora Doster, of Lenoir, became the bride of J. H. Stark, of this place. The Rev. W. C. Golden, pastor of the First Baptist church of Summerville, performed the ceremony in the presence of relatives and intimate friends.

The bride was lovely in a tailored suit of navy blue with accessories of gray.

Mrs. Stark is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Doster, of Lenoir. She is one of Lenoir's most popular young women and has been for the past two years assistant cashier of the Bank of Lenoir. She is also popular in church, Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. circles.

Mr. Stark, who came here from North Carolina last winter to instruct

Unique Party For Bride-Elect.

Mrs. George Watts and Miss Virginia Watts were joint hostesses at a beautiful and unique bride party and miscellaneous shower on Friday afternoon in honor of Miss Lillian Moore, a bride-elect.

A color scheme of green and white was used.

The bride-elect was given a white bride's book lettered in gold.

The bride prizes were a pair of hand-painted candlesticks holding hand-painted candles.

The second prize was a black crystal vase.

The dining room in which the shower was given was made to represent a hat shop. Hat boxes reposed in the corner, hats hung on display racks. The chandelier over the table was made into the shape of a hat box and four streamers of green and white tulle were festooned from it to the corners of the table.

the farmers in tobacco culture, has made many friends in every part of the county where his duties have carried him.

Mr. and Mrs. Stark left immediately after the ceremony for a brief honeymoon trip, after which they will be at home to friends here.

George-Holloway Wedding Plans Are Announced

The marriage of Miss Irene George to James Roy Holloway, formerly of Macon, will be a social event of August 2, at the West End Baptist church.

Miss George is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James M. George, and her wedding will be of interest to her many friends in Atlanta.

Miss Gertrude Holloway, sister of the groom, will act as bridesmaid.

Miss Nell George, sister of the bride, and Miss Katherine Roberts will be maids of honor and Mrs. Robert Clifton Whitehead will be matron of honor.

Little Martha Crawford will be flower girl and Andy Stewart George will be ring bearer.

Tom Thigpen and Roy George will be ushers and Robert Clifton Whitehead will be best man.

A series of parties will be given for Miss George preceding the wedding.

Charming Bride-Elect



Miss Diana Meyerhardt, whose engagement to Sidney Patterson, of Decatur, Ala., was announced June 24. Miss Meyerhardt is a daughter of the late Judge Max Meyerhardt, of Rome, Ga.

Miss Bertie Fry Weds Jack McClain Friday, June 29

One of the loveliest weddings of June was that of Miss Bertie Alice Fry, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Fannie Fry and the late John Fry, of Anniston, Ala., and a granddaughter of the late Capt. R. M. Fleet, of Virginia and Alabama, and Jack F. McClain, which took place Friday evening, June 29, at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. E. F. Rudisill, on Hill street.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. H. Major in the presence of a few friends and relatives.

The only attendants were Miss Thelma Everett, maid of honor, and Louise Bestermer, the groom's best man.

In the dining room the table was overlaid with a cover of Cluny lace. In the center was the bride's cake, on which was a miniature bride and groom. The cake was placed on a stand used by the grandmother of the bride.

The bride wore a lovely white silk crepe with a picture hat to match, and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses and valley lilies. The handkerchief used by the bride has been used by every bride in the family for generations and was loaned by the bride's aunt, Mrs. H. L. Freese, of Philadelphia.

Mr. McClain is a successful young business man of Atlanta.

After a short honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. McClain will make their home here.

Miss Meador Weds Edward Pennington.

Covington, Ga., July 7.—Of cordial interest is the marriage of Miss Lorette Meador and Edward Pennington, of Atlanta, which took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Meador, south of Covington Thursday afternoon.

The Rev. Tom Marston, of the Methodist church, performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends.

Little Martha Carracker, of Jackson, niece of the bride, carried the ring in the heart of a rose, and little Miss Mabry, niece of the groom, was the flower girl.

Mrs. Cliff Crutchfield, of Atlanta, was matron of honor. Mrs. Meador, cousin of the bride, was best man, and Cliff Crutchfield was groomsmen.

Miss Mae Alva Avery, of Atlanta, was bridesmaid.

Mrs. Pennington is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Meador. She is a graduate of G. S. C. W. The groom holds a responsible position with an Atlanta firm.

An informal reception was held after the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Pennington left immediately for Atlanta, where they have taken an apartment on Peachtree street.

Miss Jackson Weds Paul Downs At Siloam, Ga.

The wedding of Miss Annie Jackson, of Siloam, Ga., and Paul Downs, of Greensboro, Ga., which was solemnized Thursday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the bride's home, was a beautiful social event centering the cordial interest of friends throughout the state.

Rev. E. A. Cottrell, pastor of the Baptist church, performed the ring ceremony in the presence of a large assembly of friends and relatives.

The home was beautifully decorated in pink flowers and similar. The ceremony was performed under a canopy of garlands of amaranth, tied with tulle bows. The altar of ferns and pink hydrangeas was placed in the spacious hall. Candelabra, holding pink unshaded tapers, were placed about the altar. The color scheme of pink and green was carried out in every detail. The bride, of a dainty brunette type, never looked lovelier than on this occasion. She was gowning in a three-piece model of dark blue Poiret twill with a blouse of grey crepe and touches of Paisley. Her hat was of blue taffeta, lined with grey, and other accessories were of grey. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses showered with valley lilies.

Following the ceremony an informal reception was held. Punch was served on the enclosed porch from crystal bowls embedded in vines and flowers, by Mrs. Harris Rhodes and Mrs. Clarence Lee Rhodes.

The bride's look was presided over by Misses Elizabeth Jackson and Mary Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Downs left after the reception for a trip to Washington and points of interest in the east.

The bride is the daughter of J. H. Jackson, of Siloam, where she has endeavored her life in large circle of friends, who will regret that she is moving away to live.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Downs, of Conyers, Ga., and is connected with the Georgia railroad at Greensboro, Ga.

Miss McAfee Weds R. L. Attaway.

An event of interest to their many friends throughout the state occurred Saturday, June 28, at 4:30 o'clock, when Miss Margaret Irene McAfee and Robert Lee Attaway were united in marriage at the Druid Hills Methodist church.

The church was decorated with palms, ferns, white gladioli and lighted tapers. A special program of appropriate music was rendered by Miss Lily Rogers at the organ and Mrs. Frances Calhoun Jenkins, who sang "God Touched a Rose" and "At Dawning" just before the entrance of the bride party, who approached the altar to strains of Lohengrin's "Bridal Chorus."

Miss Theodora McAfee, sister of the bride and maid of honor, wore a dainty frock of rose-pink organza with hat to match and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

Cedartown Couple Wed Here.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Boulianne, of Cedartown, announce the marriage of their daughter, Carolyn, to Samuel Newell Clary, on Wednesday, July 4. The marriage was solemnized at the home of the bride's brother on Ponce de Leon avenue, the Rev. George E. Benedict officiating.

Many Weddings Are of Interest In Augusta, Ga.

Augusta, Ga., July 8.—The marriage of Miss Catherine Allen Egbert and Walter Byron Jamison was solemnized at high noon Wednesday at the Greene Street Presbyterian church, the Rev. M. M. MacFarrin officiating. The ushers were Henry Marks, Rob Coffin, Herbert Allen, of Decatur, and James Wilson, of Thomson. Miss Dorothy Egbert was maid of honor and little Jane Hollingsworth, flower girl.

Another interesting marriage of the week was that of Miss Isabelle Lenora Baker and Eral Forrest Corley which took place Saturday afternoon at the rectory of St. Paul's church, the Rev. G. Sherwood Whitney officiating. The bride wore a smart gown of beige canton crepe and carried an armful of pink roses. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Corley left for Atlanta and on their return will make their home with the bride's mother at 250 Ellis street.

Other Interesting Weddings.

Cordial interest is expressed in the marriage of Miss Estelle Roper and Lonnie DeWitt, which was solemnized at the Crawford Avenue Baptist parsonage. The Rev. J. I. Quattlebaum performed the ceremony. The bride wore a lovely suit of gray canton crepe with accessories to match. Her flowers were a corsage bouquet of rosebuds.

The marriage of Miss Agnes B. Hellman and James A. Sangster was quietly solemnized Wednesday at the parsonage of Woodlawn Baptist church, the Rev. Charles Kopp officiating. The bride was attractively gowning in a white georgette with which she wore a large white hat wreathed in pink roses. Mr. Sangster is connected with the United States arsenal.

The marriage is announced of Miss Stella Davenport and Clarence Fariss, the Rev. W. W. Watkins officiating.

Miss Ward Weds Mr. Ward.

L. K. Ward announces the marriage of his daughter, Ruby, to J. Vernon Ward, which occurred Wednesday at the Crawford Avenue Baptist church, the Rev. J. I. Quattlebaum officiating.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Frederick B. Shaw and Mrs. Mary G. Beechmor, which took place Saturday at the Woodlawn Methodist church, the Rev. V. E. Langford officiating.

Another marriage of the past week was that of James Thomas Nixon and Miss Clara May Nunn, which occurred Monday at 1944 Greene street, the Rev. J. I. Quattlebaum officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Remer H. Brown have issued cards to the marriage of their daughter, Coronee, to Walter Percy Dunforth on Saturday, July 21, at high noon at St. John's Methodist church.

Two Brides-To-Be Are Honored.

Miss Clyde McMullan and Miss Jane Hamilton, two brides-to-be of the month were the guests of honor at a tea given Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Henry McKinnon and Mrs. P. E. Dennington at the home of the latter in Decatur.

Mrs. McKinnon received her guests wearing mist toned tissue with shadow trimmings. Mrs. Dennington wore tangerine tulle. Miss McMullan wore peach georgette with silver trimmings. Miss Hamilton wore jade colored tissue.

Assisting in the dining room were Mrs. W. W. Wilkes, Mrs. F. H. Webber and Mrs. Herbert Finch. Presiding at the punch bowl were Misses Bertha Webber, Elizabeth Barnes and Sarah Wade.

Fifty guests were entertained during the calling hours.

Miss Cravey Weds Walter Hugh Lee.

A recent marriage of interest to friends throughout the state was that of Miss Pearl Cravey, of Eastman, Ga., to Walter Hugh Lee, of Atlanta, which took place Wednesday afternoon, June 20.

Only a few friends of the bride and groom witnessed the ceremony which was performed at the Druid Hills Methodist church by Rev. W. A. Sears, pastor of the Hogshead Methodist church.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Lee left for a trip through north Georgia and North Carolina, and are now at home to their friends at 132 Elm Highway, Decatur, Ga.

Miss Letton Weds Ollie J. Eason.

The marriage of Miss Mary Louise Letton, of Paris, Ky., to Ollie Jefferson Eason, of Jacksonville, comes as a surprise to their friends, the wedding having been quietly solemnized July 4 at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Bedford, on West Peachtree street.

Mrs. Eason was the guest of her uncle and aunt, having come to Atlanta a month ago to attend the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Lawrence. She has often visited Mrs. Lawrence, who before her marriage, was Miss Helene Johnson.

The bride was gowning in a afternoon model of old rose crepe, fashioned entirely of accordion plaits and finished with a lace collar.

Mr. Eason holds a responsible position with the Southern railway in Jacksonville. After July 15 Mr. and Mrs. Eason will be at home in Jacksonville.

Miss Camille Geer Weds O. S. Ross.

Mrs. and Mr. W. I. Geer, of Colquitt, announce the marriage of their daughter, Camille, to O. S. Ross, June 5, 1923.

Miss Mason Weds Bert Percy.

F. W. Mason announces the marriage of his daughter, Mattie, to Bert Percy on Sunday afternoon, June 24. Mr. and Mrs. Percy are at home at 64 Lexington avenue.

Miss Newton Weds Edward McMullan.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Newton announce the marriage of their sister, Edith, to Edward Ross McMullan Wednesday, July 4, at 3 o'clock, the Rev. H. M. Quillian officiating.

Mrs. Walker Weds William Wood July 6.

Mrs. Walter C. Stevens, of Macon, Ga., announces the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. Marie Stevens Walker, to William Wood, of Buffalo, N. Y. The marriage took place in New York city on July 6.

Miss O'Banion Weds William Nix.

John S. O'Banion, of Girard, Ga., announces the marriage of his sister, Jane, to William Sidney Nix, of Calhoun, Ga., on June 30, the Rev. L. A. Brown officiating.

Miss Mathews Weds Maurice McDonald.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Margaret E. Mathews and Maurice D. McDonald, which was quietly solemnized June 30 at 8:30 o'clock in the evening at the lovely home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. I. McDonald, 30 Glendale avenue. The ring ceremony was performed in a beautiful and impressive manner by the Rev. G. B. Harris, Jr., in the presence of the immediate families and a few personal friends.

Miss Benton Weds Thomas C. Swann.

Mr. and Mrs. William Chappell Benton, of Mansfield, announce the marriage of their daughter, Julia, to Thomas Chalmers Swann, of Covington, the marriage being solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Swann, 65 East Eleventh street, Monday, July 2. Dr. J. Shy Jones officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Swann left after the wedding for a trip east.

Miss Fabel Is Entertained.

Many lovely parties have been given for Miss Jeanette Fabel, of Montgomery, Ala., the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. C. Fabel.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Fabel gave a beautiful afternoon tea, inviting fifty of her friends to meet Miss Fabel, Mrs. J. J. Morletty and Mrs. J. H. Pritchett assisted Mrs. Fabel in entertaining.

Mrs. J. H. Pritchett entertained for Mrs. Fabel Thursday afternoon at a matinee party.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Watkins entertained at a swimming party Saturday afternoon at the East Lake Country club.

Among parties to be given this week will be a luncheon on Wednesday by Mrs. A. E. McCann at her home on North avenue.

Mrs. J. O. Steele will entertain at a matinee party at the Forsyth theater Thursday.

Mrs. J. J. Morletty will entertain for Mrs. Fabel at the Atlanta Woman's club Friday afternoon.

H. G. LEWIS
& CO.

70-72
Whithall

Lewis' July Clearance Sale Gains Momentum

Following Monday's
Brilliant Beginning

Tomorrow Starts Another Week
of Greater Values---
Extending to All Departments

200 Summer Silk Frocks

Tub Silk, Ratine and Printed Crepe de Chine.
Summery creations for resort wear and sports with
cool refreshing appearance.

—Formerly \$18.75
—Clearance Sale Price **\$12.95**

100 French Voile Frocks

The dress of exclusive style though not expensive,
hemstitched, tucked, pleated, embroidered—
For summer afternoons these simple frocks are
ideal.

—Formerly \$12.95
—Clearance Sale Price **\$9.65**

Wash Dresses Reduced

Cotton frocks of Ratine, Linen, Crepe and
Silk Broadcloth.

—Formerly \$9.75
—Clearance Sale Price **\$5.00**

100 Silk Dresses Half Price

Canton and flat crepe, pebble crepe, crepe satin,
printed crepe—some of our prettiest early summer
models.

—Formerly \$15 to \$65
—Clearance Prices .. **\$7.50 to \$32.50**

Capes and Wraps, Half Price

All-wool Capes and Side-tie Wraps—just the needed
light garment for summer and early fall wear.

—Formerly \$25 to \$65
—Clearance Prices .. **\$12.50 to \$32.50**

Continuing Half Price Clearance on all
Silk and Muslin Underwear
Brassiers, Girdles--- All Wash Blouses
All Long Sleeve Sweaters

H. G. Lewis & Co.

THE SOUTHERN ROUTE TO PARIS — THE MUSE FIFTH FLOOR



Tomorrow—Monday Mid-Summer Specials!

—the straightline summer silhouette
—the new panel ideas—the semi-fitted and very smart basque effects
—the slim bodiced and the full-skirted decisions of August correctness—the ruffled and the bouffant silhouette—

These, the latest fancies of fashion, are the full order for the fashionable mid-summer days. Tomorrow they are introduced at special prices—

HAND DRAWN CREPES DE CHINE and GEORGETTE CREPE FROCKS

—The every tranquil tone of mid-summer smartness
—the fashionable high colors and the dark tones for travel.

\$29.50 Frocks, Monday— **\$21.50** | \$39.50 Frocks—Monday **\$29.50**

Linens and Voiles and Ratines, which were \$17.50, are **\$12.50**

Joyous Linens and Voiles which were \$11.50, are now **\$8.50**

25 Exquisite Silk Capes and Coats and 20 Wool Capes, and 25 Wool Coats, are featured at Clearance prices tomorrow!

MUSE'S

"The Style Center of the South"

Peachtree :: Walton :: Broad

Atlanta Chapter D. A. R. Honors Miss Stella Pickett Hardy

Miss Stella Pickett Hardy, noted genealogist of Batesville, Ark., was guest of honor at the beautiful reception at the Atlanta chapter of D. A. R. which the Atlanta chapter of D. A. R. entertained Saturday afternoon at Craigie house, their chapter house on Piedmont avenue.

Receiving with Mrs. Bun Wylie, regent, and Miss Hardy were: Mrs. Joseph M. High, Mrs. F. J. Spratt, first vice regent; Mrs. Charles M. Love, second vice regent; Mrs. Edwin Stewart, recording secretary; Mrs. Lucius McConnell, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Thos. Morgan, treasurer; Mrs. J. W. Smith, registrar; Mrs. Frances Smith Whiteside, auditor; Mrs. J. N. Bateman, genealogist; Mrs. Thos. Morgan, historian; Mrs. Virginia Hardin, historian; Mrs. Charles Rice, president of the executive board; Mrs. James L. Logan, secretary.

Others receiving were the following heads of prominent Atlanta organizations: Mrs. Howard McCall, vice president general; Mrs. R. W. Christian, regent of the Joseph Habersham chapter, D. A. R.; Mrs. W. O. Mitchell, regent of Piedmont chapter, D. A. R.; Mrs. Charles T. Phillips, president of the Atlanta chapter, U. D. C.; Mrs. A. McD. Wilson, president, general of the Southern Memorial association; Mrs. William A. Wright, president of the Atlanta Memorial association; Mrs. Joseph Lamar, president of the National Society of Colonial Dames; Mrs. Willie Martin Hurt, president of the Atlanta Colonial Dames; Mrs. J. M. High, state president of the Founders and Patriots; Mrs. William L. Barnes, state regent of the Daughters of American Colonists; Mrs. Joseph Morgan, president of Atlanta Pioneer Woman's society; Mrs. Sam

Decatur Girl Making Record In Art Circles of New York



MISS KATIE LUCIA SAMS

Miss Katie Lucia Sams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sams, of Decatur, is completing her first year at the Art Students' league of New York, one of the most prominent of the art institutes of America. Miss Sams has done remarkably well there and the development of her artistic ability has been so pronounced that she promises to occupy a conspicuous position at no distant date in the field of art. Professionals in the art world have commended her work most highly and are looking for great things from her.

After completing the course of the public schools of Decatur she became a pupil of Lewis Gregg, of the Connecticut, who pronounced her as one of the brightest pupils who ever studied art under him. He feels sure that upon the completion of her work in New York she will make rapid progress in her profession and predict for her a national reputation before many years.

Fidelis Class Elects Officers.

Fidelis class of Inman Park Baptist church had its installation service Sunday at 9:30 o'clock.

A tribute was paid to the retiring president, Mrs. H. C. Smith, by the teacher, Mrs. W. T. Rhodes, after which she presented Mrs. Smith a beautiful pin from the class in appreciation of her services.

The following officers were installed: Mrs. F. P. Rivers, president; Mrs. McL. Duggan, first vice president; Miss Jennie O'Farrell, second vice president; Mrs. E. H. Russell, third vice president; Miss Lillian Braddock, secretary; Mrs. William H. Garvin, assistant secretary; Miss Leona Bishop, treasurer; Miss Eva Shore, pianist; Mrs. William H. Garvin, reporter.

After the installation and the responses the service was closed with a prayer by the pastor, S. A. Cowan.

Miss May Davis Is Entertained.

Among the pre-nuptial parties being given for Miss May Davis, whose marriage to A. H. Redding will be solemnized by Miss Letta P. Bricken at her home in Inman Park.

Assisting Miss Bricken in entertaining an event of this month, was a miscellaneous shower given Friday afternoon by her mother, Mrs. William M.

Miss Clarke Only Woman Delegate To Press Congress

Atlantans who met Miss Ida Clyde Clarke, associate editor of Pictorial Review, on the occasion of her two recent visits to this city, remember her for her charming personality and brilliant mentality. She was a leading figure among the press representatives at the general federation convention and delivered a speech of marked brilliance before the Rotary club.

Of wide interest is the letter received by Mrs. B. M. Boykin from Miss Clarke, written from Stockholm, which says:

"I am certainly having a fine time. Forty countries are represented in the international press congress now in session here, and of the one hundred and fifty delegates, I am the only woman. One of the Stockholm papers played me up as 'Queen of the News' and 'The Queen' I have been ever since."

"Last evening I went to an exclusive 'soiree' given by the French minister, and tomorrow I am going to a garden party at the royal palace, given by his majesty, the king."

"The whole trip has been most interesting from beginning to end, and I have met distinguished people from all over the world."

"I did have such a good time in Atlanta, and you were so good to me. Please remember me to my friends there."

"Love and greetings from 'The Land of the Midnight Sun.'"

C. of C. Will Meet With Mrs. Nichols.

The Margaret A. Wilson chapter, Children of the Confederacy, will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 p. m., at the home of Mrs. J. E. Nichols, directress, 141 Lee street, West End.

All members are urged to be present to hear reports read from the state conference C. of C. held at Jackson, Ga.

After the business session an all-fresco party will be enjoyed.

Southern Woman's Educational Alliance on National Program

The Southern Woman's Educational alliance, through its president, Dr. O. Latham Hatcher, will be represented on the programs of the National Educational association and the American Association of University Women at their annual conventions to be held in July in the far west. The Alliance is affiliated with both organizations, and for the A. A. U. W. Miss Hatcher serves as chairman of the N. E. A. opened July 2 and that of the A. A. U. W. July 8.

The Southern Woman's Educational alliance presides over two important features of the N. E. A. meeting—a southern states dinner on July 5 and a vocational guidance conference on July 3. Miss Cornelia Adair, of Richmond, treasurer of the N. E. A., and Miss Nannie W. Thompson, director for Virginia, are in charge of arrangements for the dinner and will be special hostesses to other southerners in attendance. This is the first time in the history of the N. E. A. that there has been a function devoted entirely to matters of southern interest, and it is considered eminently appropriate that the affair should be sponsored by an organization that exists to promote education in the south. Miss Hatcher will preside, and there will be a number of other distinguished speakers.

The meeting on July 3 was to take place at the Oakland hotel; the subject, "Vocational and Educational Guidance," and again Miss Hatcher was to preside. Other speakers would be Dr. W. Carson Ryan, Jr., a member of the executive board of the Southern Woman's Educational alliance, formerly editor of The New York Evening Post, now professor of education at Swarthmore college, and Miss Mary Stewart, director of the junior division of the United States employment bureau.

Another portion of the program of the N. E. A. in which the alliance is to play an important part is that devoted to the contribution of the classroom teacher toward progress in education. The subject will be discussed from the standpoint of labor, business, the American Legion and agriculture, and Miss Hatcher will show how the classroom teacher can further the movement for better educated business women.

Social Features For Visitors.

Program of entertainment for Elks' convention is as follows:

Monday afternoon, July 9, Joseph Habersham chapter, D. A. R., Mrs. Christian Clarke, regent, Atlanta chapter D. A. R., Mrs. Bun Wylie, regent, Atlanta chapter, U. D. C., Mrs. Charles Phillips, president, will keep open house at their respective chapter homes from 5 to 6:30 o'clock in honor of the wives of visiting Elks.

Tuesday afternoon: Tea at Atlanta Woman's club, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

Tuesday evening: Peach ball at the Auditorium-Armory, from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Wednesday morning: Drive to Stone mountain at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday evening: Cotton ball at Auditorium-Armory from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Thursday evening: Watermelon ball at Auditorium-Armory from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Catholic Women To Meet.

The regular business meeting of the Catholic Club of Business and Professional Women will be held on Tuesday evening at 6:30 o'clock in the room of the Sacred Heart church.

Woman's Auxiliary To Hold Meeting.

The woman's auxiliary of the Georgia Baptist hospital will meet Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the hospital.

D.A.R. and U.D.C. Hold Receptions Monday Afternoon

Mrs. Bun Wylie and Mrs. Christian Clarke, on behalf of the D. A. R., and Mrs. Charles Phillips, on behalf of the U. D. C., invite the wives of visiting Elks to call at Craigie House, the home of the Atlanta chapter, D. A. R.; at the Joseph Habersham D. A. R. chapter house and at the chapter house of the Atlanta chapter of the U. D. C. Monday afternoon from 5 to 6:30 o'clock.

These patriotic organizations have designated Monday afternoon, July 9, as "open house" for the visitors to the Elks' convention, particularly desiring that every visitor who is a member of either the D. A. R. or the U. D. C. make that fact known when visiting the chapter houses, as it is the desire of the heads of these organizations to show every possible courtesy to fellow members during this week.

The chapter houses will be elaborately decorated and a large committee of members will be on hand at each place to welcome the guests.

Tango Club Will Give Dance.

The members of the Tango club will entertain their friends with a dance on Saturday, July 14, at Hurst hall, 522-1-2 Peachtree street.

Conn's Rainbow orchestra of seven musicians will furnish the music. Dancing will begin at 9 o'clock. Prof. Edward S. Hurst will be in charge.

Mrs. Watson Honors Miss Conway.

Mrs. Earl Watson will entertain at a matinee party Tuesday afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Sarah Conway, of Jacksonville, Fla., following the matinee tea will be served at Mrs. Watson's home in Druid Hills.

Philathea Class Given Party.

A most delightful event of Tuesday evening was a party given in honor of the Morning Glory Philathea class, by the young men's Wesleyan class of Saint Paul Methodist church, at the home of J. E. Ellis on Grant street.

The party was given to the Philathea class in honor of their victory over the Wesleyan class, in a contest which was a drive to increase the membership of the two classes. The contest was a very close one. The Philatheas winning by a small majority.

Those present were Miss Lenore Ellis, Miss Mary Tripp, Miss Jessie Reynolds, Miss Cain, Miss Mae Berns, Miss Josephine Smith, Miss Helen Reeder, Miss Winnie Davis, Miss Lizzabel Wilson, Miss Aline Russell, Miss Kate Binnis, Miss Clara Kilgore, Miss Rose Sheridan, Miss Sue Bittman, Miss Emily Boyd, Miss Inez Revell, Miss Ruth Shields, Messrs. Roy Slade, Paul Ellis, Howard McHenry, Joe Slade, A. L. McCampbell, Hugh Clark, C. G. Eubanks, Peter Freeman, Robert Black, Goodwin Black, Robert Hull, John Wayne, John Henry Little, Lolis Brooks, Jake Moore, Kirk Smith, Guy Eaves, Ernest Brown, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. A. LeTison, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Blankinship, Mrs. Ruth Houseworth.

Decatur P.T.A. Holds Important Meeting.

The officers of the Decatur High school P.T.A. are Mrs. Wellington Stevenson, president; Mrs. E. A. Stead, vice president; Mrs. John De Saussure, second vice president; Mrs. H. Mosen, secretary; Mrs. F. E. Armstrong, of Clarkston, treasurer.

At the meeting Thursday morning the president spoke of a thesis written by a gentleman of Indiana, in which he pointed out the possibilities of this organization to the nation, and he pronounced the P.T.A. as the greatest work of the age. Georgians are proud that it was conceived by a Georgia woman.

Several changes in the constitution were made. The first was that the constitution shall provide for a second vice president. The duties of such an office will meet a need in bringing the high school association into closer contact and sympathy with the county council. Mrs. John DeSaussure, who is president of the county council, was elected as second vice president of the Decatur High school P.T.A.

The second change in the constitution was a change in the amount of dues from one dollar a member to twenty-five cents a member. The reason for this is that many high school patrons have children in both high schools and the grammar schools, and are members of the three associations.

The third suggested change in the constitution was that the day of meeting be the first Wednesday instead of the first Thursday in the month. Action on this was deferred until the next regular meeting.

The motion of Mrs. Arch Wynn that a book exchange be established to

accommodate pupils desiring to buy and sell used text books was adopted. As soon as the curriculum is published before school opens, the P.T.A. will have a committee to manage the exchange.

The president is taking steps to increase the number of reference books in the library, and she has a strong committee of men and women at work.

Mrs. Stevenson is deferring the appointment of chairmen of committees until a larger enrollment is made. Committees will be ready for work when school opens the 17th of September.

Party Honors Virginia Visitor.

Mrs. D. W. Stewart was hostess at a beautiful bridge party on Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Annie Mae Lipford, of Richmond, Va., who is the guest of Miss Roberta Robson at Kirkwood.

Garden flowers were used in decorating the rooms in which the games were played.

Miss Lipford wore an afternoon gown of flesh georgette.

Mrs. Stewart wore black flat crepe trimmed with cut steel beads.

The guests were Miss Lipford, Miss Roberta Robson, Miss Kirby Willingham, Miss Julia Green, Miss Neina Stewart, Miss Dovie Stewart, Mrs. Earl Chandler, Mrs. James Cameron, Mrs. Davis Hall, Mrs. Alfred Green, Mrs. C. B. Brannan, Mrs. Albert Nix, Mrs. Ed Parks, Mrs. R. C. Henderson, Mrs. Frank Itner, Mrs. W. H. Hamilton, Mrs. Holland Fagan, Mrs. T. J. Norman, Mrs. T. M. Smith, Mrs. Wren Perry, Mrs. Herbert Rawlings, Mrs. Walter Dillard.

Miss Nellie Loftus Weds Mr. Patterson.

Mrs. John Leake Loftis announces the marriage of her daughter, Nellie Rosa, to Thomas Alexander Patterson June 25 in New York city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. David G. Wylie in the presence of a few relatives and close friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Patterson will make their home in New York.

Needlecraft Circle To Meet.

The regular meeting of the Needlecraft circle will be held Wednesday, July 11, at the home of Mrs. F. I. McDonald, 30 Glendale avenue, at 3:30 o'clock.

Baby Clinic Will Be Held.

The Hill Street Parent-Teacher association has arranged for the preschool age children to come to the baby health clinic, which is held at the school building the second Wednesday of each month, from 2 to 4 o'clock.

Banking days are the first and third Fridays of each month from 9 to 11 o'clock.



Stunning New Straps

The wanted styles and colors for mid-summer to be worn with white and light colored frocks.

Welcome, B. P. O. E.

To the thousands of visitors in our city we wish to extend our heartiest greetings and a real home-coming welcome. May we serve you?

Order By Mail

M. Rich & Bros. Company

"Mildred" \$12.50

Another new model shown in Fawn Suede trimmed with Fawn Kid.

"Eloise" \$13.50

A very attractive model shown in Beige Suede trimmed with Brown Kid.



"Regenstein's Smart Hats"

WELCOME!

B. P. O. E.



July Clearance Sale

MONDAY Summer Dresses

Throughout our entire department, of more than one thousand cool, smart, seasonable dresses for women and misses—offering values that will make this the greatest dress sale of the season. Only a few of the items are listed.

Silk Dresses—\$10.00

Tub Silks in dainty hair-line stripes; several styles—white with colored stripes. Also a few silk crepes de chine in all sizes.

Voile Dresses—\$10.00

Cotton Voiles, pleated and wide fold models in plain colors with white dots and figures. Navy, black, brown and orchid.

Linen Dresses—\$11.75

Irish Linens and Sheer Cotton Voiles in tailored and sports styles. All colors with collar and cuffs of white.

Silk Dresses—\$14.95

Printed Crepes and Tub Silks in Peter Pan and sports styles. Light and dark colors in small figures and small stripes.

JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Silk Dresses—\$19.75

Fine Silk Crepes and Silk Crepes de Chine in smart cool styles—light and dark colors; small figures and stripes.

Silk Dresses—\$19.75

Crepes de Chine, Canton Crepes and Sports Silks; street, afternoon and sports styles. Black, navy, light and dark shades in all sizes.

Silk Dresses—\$29.75

Crepes, Crepe Satins, Roshanara Crepes, Sports Silks and Georgettes; many styles for all occasions. All shades, navy and black.

Silk Dresses—\$33.00

Flat Crepes, Canton Crepes in pretty hand-drawn work; several smart styles in dainty shades, navy and black for afternoon and street wear.

All Spring and Summer

Suits, Capes, Wraps and Coats--Now

HALF PRICE

AND LESS

Entire stock at Half-Price and Less—Individual models in Silks, Poirer Twills, Roshanara Crepes, Twills, Cords and rich pile fabrics—plain, embroidered, pleated and fur trimmed—black, navy, tan, cocoa and grey.

ALL SALES FINAL

REGENSTEIN'S

Miss Smith Weds D. F. Pope in Oxford.

Oxford, Ga., July 7.—A marriage of interest to their friends was that of Miss Mattie Lou Smith and D. F. Pope, of Newton county, which took place July 5, the Rev. W. B. Brannan performing the ceremony.

East Atlanta Social News.

The marriage of Miss Dollie Parker and A. J. Cook was solemnized June 17, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. C. D. Reynolds at his home in Cedar Grove.

Miss Parker is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Parker and Mr. Cook is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. N. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook are at home at 68 White street, West End.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Branan and Ernest Walls visited Mrs. T. J. Branan in Rutledge last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Aldrid and son, T. J., and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Thompson motored to Palmetto to spend the fourth of July.

Mrs. W. U. Estes has returned to her home after a six weeks' visit in Florida.

Mrs. Logan Chillis and her sons, Dill and George, of Tucson, are the guests of Mrs. J. W. Brown.

Mrs. H. A. Sturdivant, of Washington, is visiting Mrs. T. O. Sturdivant.

Dr. and Mrs. Emmett Ward expect to move into the new home on Flat Shoals road next week.

The members of the Wesley class of Martha Brown Memorial church enjoyed a mid-summer picnic at the home of Mrs. Z. U. Peterson on South Moreland avenue Friday evening, June 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Sigman, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkerson, Mr. and Mrs. Miller Allen, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. Hardean, Mrs. Nola Floyd and others enjoyed a fish fry in Stockbridge July fourth.

Mrs. M. L. Minor is ill in the Georgia Baptist hospital.

Of wide interest to a large circle of friends is the announcement of the engagement of Miss Eloise Marbut and Harvey Waldrup.

Mrs. Roy L. Putnam has returned to her home on Cleveland avenue after a visit to friends in Fort Valley.

Mrs. Glenn Simpson, of Granger, Ga., has returned home after a visit to Mrs. T. B. Johnson.

Mrs. T. B. Johnson, with her daughter and son, have returned to their home on Metropolitan avenue after visiting in Crewe, Va., Lexington, N. C., and Gaffney, S. C.

Miss Rubie Lewis is attending summer school in Rock Hill, S. C.

Mrs. H. C. Denton has returned from a visit to friends in Dallas, Ga.

Mrs. C. D. Vinson is ill at her home on Georgia avenue.

Miss Marie Suttles is visiting in Ellenwood.

Social Events For Visiting Elks Will Feature Week's Program

Plan Regatta At Lakemont On Saturday

A social event of interest to Atlantans will be the regatta to be given Saturday, July 14, at Lakemont by the members of the Lakemont Boat club.

The program for the day includes swimming and diving contests at 10:30 o'clock, to be followed by a barbecue given at 12:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey Hopkins.

Boat races will be held at 2:30 o'clock, and all classes of boats are entered for this event, including speed boats, small motorboats and canoes. Following the races tea will be served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Witham, and swimming will be enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. C. Pedder.

A basket supper will be given on the terrace of the home of Judge and Mrs. E. C. Kontz, and the guests will go to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford Lipscomb.

The officers of the Lakemont Boat club are J. E. C. Pedder, commodore; Stewart Witham, vice commodore; Mrs. Joel Hurt, Jr., secretary and treasurer; Judge E. C. Kontz, counsel; Jack Kontz, chairman of house committee; Rutherford R. Lipscomb, Winship Nunnally and W. D. Ellis, Jr., compose the executive board.

Brilliant Balls Will Feature Elk Program

Three big balls to be given at the auditorium-annex will be important social occasions of the Elks' convention. Each ball will be featured by Georgia specialties in the decorations and the vaudeville specialties which will form a part of each evening's entertainment.

Tuesday's ball will be a peach ball, Wednesday evening a cotton ball and Thursday the decorations and entertainment will be brought to a climax with a watermelon ball. For the peach ball the auditorium will be turned into a bower of peach blossoms. The young girls from Fort Valley, who are to be the guests of the Atlanta Woman's club under the chaperonage of Mrs. Alonzo Richardson, president of the club, will be feted guests.

Under the direction of Miss Annie Mae Coleman, a beautiful program will be staged as follows:

"Fountain Dance" — Music to "Spring;" Southern Melodies by band. Colonial scene, a May-pole dance done by children, a "Cradle dance." This will be followed by stories told by Joe Elliott and negro songs sung by a genuine negro quartet which will be presented under the direction of Virgil Shepard.

At the close of the set program there will be a grand march, after which the floor will be cleared for dancing.

The cotton ball Wednesday evening will feature cotton in all stages of growth as decorations and miniature cotton bales, cotton stalks and cotton blooms will be used as souvenirs.

On the program directed by Miss Coleman an Oriental dance to music by Victor Herbert will be a special attraction.

Mammoth watermelons will be seen on the stage at the watermelon ball on Thursday evening, and Miss Coleman's ballet will step from them to the stage at the beginning of the formal program.

Other dances will be an Andantine, a toe dance, Highland fling, a Georgia cake walk.

Georgia State Association of Elks will be honor guests at this ball, and the formal program will close with a cadet drill and "Dixie" as a grand finale.

At each ball to touch of old times will be introduced through the "Old Plantation Show," which will be given with variations each evening. Performers will include Madam Nellie Florence, coon shouter; Carrie Holt, wing and buck dancer; Shortie Cook, comedian; Madam Annie Summerville, coon singer; Senna Epps, rag time shouter; George Birch, soft shoe dancer; Rafter, singer and dancer; Ed Johnson and Minnie Brogin, cake walkers; Alonzo Taylor, cake walker; Uncle Eff and Aunt Diana. There will be a farm orchestra led by the Early brothers.

Edwin Lasser, who is in charge of the decorations for the balls, announces that special cards of admission will be issued for the wives, mothers, sisters and friends of the members in good standing by B. C. Broyles, secretary of the Elks' lodge.

All members of the entertainment committee will be expected to wear formal dress at the balls.

Open House at Elks' Home for Wives of Visiting Delegates

Mrs. L. F. McClelland, chairman of the Elks' home committee, and wife of the exalted ruler of the Atlanta lodge, has planned to make of the Elks' home during the convention a real home for the wives of visiting Elks. The handsome club house on Ellis street will be completely in the hands of Mrs. McClelland and her committee throughout the week when Atlanta is given over to the convention that has been held in the city.

Mrs. McClelland will be assisted by Mrs. James L. Key, vice chairman, and Mrs. Walker, key chairman, and Mrs. Emmett Quinn, secretary. Mrs. McClelland has arranged that at all times a committee of Atlanta women will be on duty at the home to welcome and look after the comfort of visitors, and from top to bottom the building will be utilized entirely for the wives and daughters of Elks.

Mrs. McClelland announces the following appointments: Reception committee, Mrs. A. L. Norris, and Mrs. William Oldknow, co-chairmen. Cut flowers committee: Mrs. Jack Lawless and Mrs. Warren Leach, co-chairmen; decoration committee, Mrs. Walter Sims, and Mrs. Ivan Allen, co-chairmen; refreshment committee, Mrs. J. E. C. Pedder, and Mrs. J. E. C. Pedder.

Charming Family Group, All Noted for Their Beauty



Photograph by the Misses Mead.

Mrs. Nym McCullough, lovely Atlanta matron, and her four beautiful daughters. Reading from left to right, Mrs. Joel Mallett, Mrs. Nym McCullough, Miss Dorothy McCullough and Mrs. Perry Adair. Little Miss Nym McCullough, the youngest in the group, is standing between Mrs. Mallett and Mrs. Adair.

Elaborate Reception at Club To Honor Visiting Ladies

The reception to be given the visiting ladies in attendance at the Elks' convention by the Atlanta Woman's club Tuesday afternoon promises to be the most elaborate affair ever held at the club house.

The guests will be welcomed at the entrance of the club by a large group of ladies, headed by Mrs. E. Harry Goodhart, who is co-chairman with Mrs. B. M. Boykin for the tea. In addition to Mrs. Goodhart there will be Mrs. Marshall George, Mrs. E. B. Durham, Mrs. Russell Bridges, Mrs. B. C. Broyles, Mrs. Lillian Leopold, Mrs. Russell K. Smith, Mrs. G. H. Porter and Mrs. C. M. Walker.

Assisting in receiving will be Mrs. T. T. Stevens, president of the city federation; Mrs. Alfred Newell and Mrs. R. K. Rambo, vice presidents; Mrs. Christian Clarke, regent Joseph Habersham chapter, D. A. R.; Mrs. B. W. Little, regent Atlanta chapter, D. A. R.; Mrs. Charles Phillips, president Atlanta chapter, U. D. C.; Mrs. A. McD. Wilson, president-general Ladies' Memorial association; Mrs. Albert Thornton, vice president Girl Scouts of America, and Mrs. Joseph Morgan, president of the Pioneer Women's club.

Assisting in entertaining in the banquet hall will be Mrs. Arthur Hazard and Mrs. Louise Spalding Foster, co-chairmen of banquet hall arrangements; Mrs. W. M. Cornish, Mrs. H. C. Carnes, Mrs. H. H. Hodges, Mrs. Henry Clay Bagley, Mrs. James Hinton Clarke, Mrs. J. C. Brown, Mrs. Herbert Buell, Mrs. Thomas Austin, Mrs. Marion T. Benson, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Hampton Ellis, Mrs. C. L. Williamson, Mrs. Tom Corriann, Mrs. E. H. Nadele, Mrs. Leroy Webb, Mrs. A. L. Norris, Mrs. Stiles Hopkins, Mrs. Edwin Hass, Mrs. I. S. Moss, Mrs. B. L. Turman and Miss Sally Melons.

In the Auditorium the pleasure of the visitors will be looked after by Mrs. R. B. Ridley, Jr., chairman of Auditorium reception; Mrs. E. Volpi, Mrs. H. N. Goldsmith, Mrs. Al Martin, Mrs. Alyce Taylor, Mrs. Claude Frederick, Mrs. Clarence Coppedge, Mrs. Omar F. Elder and Mrs. Fred Rogers.

Mrs. Herbert E. Choate, Mrs. W. L. Percy and Mrs. Edward F. Bond will be chairmen of the serving committee and will be assisted by Mrs. J. Hinton Clarke, Mrs. L. S. Moss, Mrs. V. Hannaberry, of Jacksonville, Fla.; Mrs. R. B. Ridley, Jr., chairman of the Metropolitan orchestra. The formal program will open with full orchestration of a brilliant overture, there will be solo numbers by Concertmaster Erolstadt of the Metropolitan, an ensemble vocal number, and several solo songs.

The decorations committee is headed by Mrs. G. H. Brandon, and assisted by Mrs. Brandon will be Mrs. William Oldknow, Mrs. J. Hinton Clarke, Mrs. Meyer Regenstein, Mrs. Russell K. Smith, Mrs. W. D. Stoddard, Mrs. Turner Carson and Mrs. H. G. Carnes. Among the gracious courtesies prepared for the pleasure of the wives of Elks attending the convention will be the flowers to be provided in their hotel rooms. Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee is chairman of this committee, and flowers will be provided by Mrs. Lucian York, Mrs. Fred Paxon, Mrs. Oscar Palmour, Mrs. Louis Regenstein, Mrs. I. S. Moss, Mrs. S. C. Little, Mrs. F. E. Brannon, Mrs. R. E. White, Mrs. Edward F. Bond, Mrs. M. C. Clarke, Mrs. E. B. Ridley, Jr., Mrs. Stacy Ernest Hill, Mrs. John King Outley, Mrs. Leroy Rogers, Mrs. Robert Maddox, Mrs. William Candler, Mrs. Walter Candler.

Mammoth Drive for Elk Ladies Important Event of Wednesday

The drive to Stone Mountain to view this impressive granite boulder.

Every visitor will register in great books specially designed for the purpose of recording the names of every guest at the mountain on this occasion. Mrs. E. Harry Goodhart will be chairman of registration. Mrs. Goodhart will be assisted by Mrs. Clarence Coppedge, Mrs. Fred Rogers, Mrs. Claude Frederick and Mrs. Omar Elder.

Volunteer cars will be welcomed and every woman in Atlanta interested in extending a welcome to these visitors from all over America is asked to notify Mrs. Price-Smith or Mrs. Boykin in advance that she will assist by driving her car and carrying a certain number of guests.

Tea Planned For Visitors at Club Tuesday

The Elks' convention, opening here Monday, brings many visitors in whose honor brilliant social events will be given, making the week one of great gaiety.

The outstanding social event of the week for visiting women will be the afternoon tea to be given at the Atlanta Woman's club Tuesday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock, for the wives of Elks attending the Elks' convention.

The club house and grounds will be lavishly decorated in a color scheme of lavender and pink. Gladioli and pink roses, pink and lavender sweet peas, larkspur, summer lilac and other garden flowers will be used in profusion in the reception rooms, the handsome banquet hall and on the stage of the auditorium. Punch will be served from cut glass bowls embedded in flowers and placed on the lawn, in the palm room, and the banquet hall. Silver baskets holding flowers and tied with pink and lavender tulle bows will be conspicuous features of the decorations.

The receiving line will stand on the lawn if the weather permits. Other brilliant social events will be given in honor of these visitors.

The marriage of Miss Mary Rose Bowen and Walter McClelland Blackford, of New York City and Springfield, Mass., will take place Wednesday, July 14, at the home of the bride's parents, 800 Peachtree street.

Bertrand Farr, a noted horticulturist, who has been foremost in hybridizing iris and peonies, will speak to the members of the Peachtree Garden club Tuesday afternoon, July 10, at 4 o'clock, at Pinebloom, the home of Mrs. Preston S. Arkwright, in Druid Hills.

Mr. Farr has a nursery at Wyomissing, Pa., and is an authority on the art of cultivating gardens.

Mrs. Phinney Calhoun, president of the club, will preside, and will introduce the visitor.

Another social event during the week will be the polo match to be played Friday afternoon, July 13, at Spiller's park, on Ponce de Leon avenue, between the teams of Atlanta and Anniston, Ala., the proceeds of which will be given to the annual shelter fund of the Atlanta Humane society. Belles of Atlanta will be sponsors and the event will be one of distinction, as this is the first polo match played with a visiting team.

FLAG DAY TO BE OBSERVED.

Flag Day will be observed at Craigie House, Thursday, June 14, with imposing military features. General David Shanks, commander at Fort McPherson, will deliver the address on the "Significance of the Flag." Major Chamberlaine will bring the famous McPherson quartette to sing. Mrs. Bun Wylie, regent, will preside over a brief business meeting at 3 o'clock, at which time Mrs. H. H. Smith, of Fredericksburg, Va., will speak on the subject of "Remore, the historic home of Betty Washington Lewis, the sister of George Washington."

At 4 o'clock the Flag Day program will begin. All D. A. R. members of other patriotic organizations invited to be present.

Dinner-Dance At Piedmont Club.

One of the loveliest social events of the week-end was the dinner-dance at the Piedmont Driving club on Saturday evening.

A number of summer visitors added charm and gaiety to the occasion. Dinner was served on the brilliantly lighted terrace with its flower boxes in a riot of bloom, making a lovely background for the airy gowns of the ladies present.

One of the largest parties of the evening was that which Mr. and Mrs. John H. Ryley entertained in compliment to their guest, Mrs. Adeline Serre, of Virginia. Completing the party were Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Muse, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shafer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Berry Collins, Misses Jennie and Emily Robinson, Paul and Jack Ryley, James Robinson, Jr., and Marshall Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Cobb Caldwell entertained twenty friends in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Inman, who will leave soon to spend the summer in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Darran's guests for dinner were Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Meador, Mrs. Eugenia Westmoreland and Mr. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt Chipley entertained a large party.

Others entertaining were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lee, R. E. W. Barrett and John Hardesty.

Mrs. Rice to Honor Miss Stella Hardy.

Mrs. Charles F. Rice will give a supper, Monday, July 10, at 6 o'clock, at the Atlanta Woman's club in honor of Miss Stella Pickett Hardy, of Batesville, Ark., the distinguished guest of Mrs. J. M. High.

The invited guests will include a few close friends whom Miss Hardy has met in Washington, D. C., after the continental congress of D. A. R. After supper the party will take a motor trip to Stone Mountain.

Miss Guinn Will Wed Dr. Nellans.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Isabel Guinn and Dr. Charles Thomas Nellans will be of cordial interest to a wide circle of friends in Atlanta and Chicago, the former home of Dr. Nellans. The bride-elect is the daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Robert J. Guinn, and is a young woman of most charming and most attractive personality. She was graduated from the North Avenue Presbyterian school and the Georgia College for Women. Afterward Miss Guinn attended Agnes Scott college and then went to the Peter Bent Brigham hospital at Harvard university, where she took a course in trained nursing. Her father, Colonel Guinn, is very prominent in the insurance business, and she is a sister of Miss Mary Guinn.

Through her maternal and paternal ancestry she represents distinguished families in Georgia, and since her graduation she has served as assistant superintendent of nurses at the Wesley Memorial hospital at Emory university.

Dr. Nellans is a graduate of the

University of Chicago, and the Rush Medical college, and completed his post-graduate work at Harvard and Yale. He is now serving as head resident physician at the Wesley Memorial hospital.

Kenmore Association Has Atlanta Branch.

The Atlanta branch of the Kenmore association, of which Mrs. Lamar Rutherford Lipscomb is Georgia chairman, was formed Friday afternoon, July 6, at the meeting held at Washington seminary for the purpose of organization.

The following were present and are charter members of the association: Mrs. Bun Wylie, regent of the Atlanta chapter, D. A. R.; Mrs. Christian Clark, regent of the Joseph Habersham chapter, D. A. R.; Mrs. W. L. Barnes, regent of the Daughters of the American Colonists; Mrs. D. C. Ward, chairman of the executive board of the Joseph Habersham, D. A. R.; Mrs. R. H. Caldwell, Mrs. W. H. Hoyt, Mrs. B. M. Boykin, former president of the Atlanta Woman's club; Miss Emma Scott, principal of Washington seminary; Mrs. J. M.

High, Mrs. Wilmer Moore and Mrs. Charles P. Rice, representing the Daughters of 1812.

By happy coincidence the date of organization was the same as that on which the national body was formed one year ago in Fredericksburg, Va. At that time Vice President Coolidge and some of the members of his cabinet went to Fredericksburg, Va., to formally establish the Kenmore association. Kenmore is the home of Betty Washington, George Washington's only sister, and is said to have been more loved by George Washington than any other except Mount Vernon. It is fitting that a branch of this association should be formed in Georgia, as it is through a Georgian woman, Mrs. Vivian Minor Fleming, formerly Miss Emily White, of Athens, from whom emanated the idea of establishing this association and thereby preserving this historic mansion.

Mrs. Timmons Honors Guests.

Among the many parties entertained at Brookhaven, the Capital City Country club Saturday afternoon

was the swimming party given by Mrs. Willis N. Timmons in honor of Misses Sarah and Jean Farmer, of LaGrange, who are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Timmons at their home on Peachtree road.

Following the swim at the club, the guests were entertained at a watermelon cutting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Timmons.

Major and Mrs. Roberts Return to Atlanta.

Major and Mrs. Roberts will arrive this Sunday in Atlanta from Philadelphia, Pa., where they have been stationed for the last two years, and will make their home at the Georgian Terrace where Major Roberts will be on the general staff. Major and Mrs. Roberts have a host of friends who will welcome them back to their old home.

Major and Mrs. Roberts are parents of Mrs. Robert Camp, who was formerly Miss Marie Roberts. Mr. and Mrs. Camp are residing at 1035 Peachtree road.

OPEN HOUSE PLANNED FOR VISITORS' WIVES

Continued from Page 5-M.

Mrs. Russell Bridges and Mrs. Meyer Regenstein, co-chairmen; music committee, Mrs. E. Volpi, chairman.

Members of the Elks' home committee include Mrs. Van Allen, Mrs. W. P. Andrews, Mrs. Mark Anthony, Mrs. Firley Baum, Mrs. B. B. Barnett, Mrs. E. F. Bond, Mrs. Ed Boles, Mrs. Russell Bridges, Mrs. W. S. Byck, Mrs. Jack Cohen, Mrs. Gus Cooper, Mrs. Paul Donehue, Mrs. E. B. Durham, Mrs. F. L. Eskridge, Mrs. George Eubanks, Mrs. J. T. Eitzen, Mrs. J. S. Floyd, Mrs. Marshall George, Mrs. H. N. Goldsmith, Mrs. Buford Goodwin, Mrs. R. A. Gordon, Mrs. Edwin Haas, Mrs. Stiles Hopkins, Mrs. Walter Hinchcliffe, Mrs. D. M. Hinkle, Mrs. James L. Key, vice chairman; Mrs. Harry Kilpatrick, Mrs. Fred Kelly, Mrs. Jack Lawless, Mrs. S. C. Little, Mrs. Warren Leach, Mrs. A. Martin, Mrs. Arthur May, Mrs. Chauncy Middlebrooks, Mrs. I. S. Moss, Mrs. Rube Moss, Mrs. H. F. McDuffie, Mrs. A. J. Norris, Mrs. William Oldknow, Mrs. John King Ottley, Mrs. W. T. Perkerson, Mrs. G. H. Porter, Mrs. Emmett Quinn, secretary of the committee; Mrs. E. L. Ray, Mrs. Louis Regenstein, Mrs. Meyer Regenstein, Mrs. R. B. Ridley, Mrs. L. Z. Rosser, Mrs. Robert Savini, Mrs. Joe Stewart, Mrs. Walter Sims, Mrs. Russell Smith, Mrs. W. J. Stoddard, Mrs. William Tracy, Mrs. E. Volpi, Mrs. Clifford Walker, vice chairman of the committee; Mrs. W. S. Whitaker, Mrs. Leroy Webb, Mrs. David Webb, Mrs. Bessie Wootten, Mrs. W. M. Carder, Mrs. A. L. Quinn, Mrs. E. Graham, Mrs. E. L. Thornton, Mrs. Enrico Leide, Mrs. Ben May, Mrs. O. G. Barfield, Mrs. E. S. Hartman, Mrs. Frank Nadele, Mrs. J. E. Lane, Miss Annie Lois Brooks.

Camp Fire Girls Hold Meeting.

New interest in the Camp Fire Girls was created through the impromptu meeting called on Wednesday morning at the Atlanta Woman's club, when its members and all others interested were invited to meet Miss Davina Sheldon, assistant to the national executive, who is here from New York city on a visit.

Mrs. G. A. White, chairman of the local advisory board, introduced Miss Sheldon, who spoke on the work of the Camp Fire Girls in general, and their relationship to the national headquarters, also outlining plans for forming a local council.

Plans were made for a training camp for leadership of the groups to be held in Atlanta in the fall.

Mrs. Tom Brooks, an active member of the advisory board, will promote the plan, and a representative from the national office in New York will organize.

Pretty Mrs. Weidenfeld Is Atlanta's First Mah Jongg Teacher



Photograph by Walton Reeves.

Mrs. Harold Kingsley Weidenfeld, of San Francisco, who is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Russell, on Highland View. She is teaching Atlanta women how to play Mah Jongg.

BY BESSIE SHAW STAFFORD.

Pretty little Mrs. Harold Kingsley Weidenfeld, of San Francisco, is an authority on Mah Jongg, that fascinating Chinese game, and is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Russell, on Highland View. She is considered an expert, and is the first one to teach the game here. Among those in Atlanta who have studied the game under her direction are Mrs. Robert Madox and Mrs. Wilmer Moore.

"San Francisco society has been playing Mah Jongg for more than two years," said Mrs. Weidenfeld, and it grows more popular every day. I was quite surprised to find that it has just become of interest to people in your city, for Atlantans have the reputation of being up to the minute, if not far ahead of everybody in adopting new games.

"The attractiveness of the Mah Jongg set itself adds a great interest. The 144 tiles are excellent examples of the Chinese ivory hand carver's skill, each set being the work of an individual. It takes some time to carve them, and the fitting of the bamboo to the pieces of ivory shows the care spent in making such an attractive game. Mah Jongg is fast becoming as popular, if not more so, as bridge, and many people who never play cards at all naturally are attracted to the features introduced in Mah Jongg.

Deceivably Difficult.

"Beginners tell me that it is deceivably difficult," she continued, "because at first it seems so easy, but as one progresses it calls for deep thought and great skill to be properly played. So many bridge fiends are turning to Mah Jongg, as it provides an amusement where post-mortems are unknown, and saves the day (or an argument) many times over.

"The Oriental influence soon absorbs one's interest, and many hostesses have carried out the true far east atmosphere in detail. Possibly Chinese costumes will be the rage this winter.

"The Chinese play a very quiet

Social News From Fitzgerald.

The largest evening party of the season was the delightful prom on Friday night at Lynwood, the lovely country home of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Clare, who, with their son, Barry, were host and hostess to 100 guests, comprising their visitors, Misses Mildred and Theda Tisdell, of Miami, Fla., formerly of Fitzgerald, and Miss Virginia McElreath, of Murray, Ky.

Quantities of beautiful flowers were used in decoration and brilliant lighting imparted a festiveness to the scene.

The affair was a most cordial one, bringing together many of the college boys and girls who have been separated at different schools and introducing many charming young ladies who as guests at house parties and visitors of friends are being shown particular attention. Some of the out-of-town visitors were Misses Christine Trimble, of Atlanta; Nell Smith, of Harnesville; Moss Fellows, of Prosperity, N. C.; Sarah Haynes, of Berne, Switzerland; Elizabeth Smith, of Brunswick; Lucy Kirkland, of Atlanta; Ada Whitmore, of Hendersonville, N. C.; Juanita Meeks, of Ocala; Emily Paulk, of Ocala; Harriet Flanders, of Ocala; Mabel Campbell, of Eastman; Mary and Effie Mitchell, of Westminster, S. C.; Marian Dill, of Cordale.

The honor guests were Misses Mildred and Theda Tisdell, of Miami, Fla., also a visitor among the young men was Bertram Mosher, of McKeesport, Pa. Assisting Mrs. Clare in receiving her guests were Mesdames Louis Keim, E. S. Singleton and J. L. McCarty. Acting as chaperones were Mesdames C. C. Curtis, of Titusville, Fla.; E. C. Mathis, C. M. Wise and I. Gelders.

Mrs. J. H. Harris and mother, Mrs. Phillips, and daughter, Mrs. Frank Freeman, of Atlanta, spent the weekend with Mrs. J. M. McDonald.

Hon. L. L. Griner and family left Monday for Atlanta where they will remain during the sessions of the Georgia legislature. They will make their home at the Hotel Ansley.

Miss Dorothy Cass has accepted a place in the quartet choir of the Presbyterian church in Augusta for July.

Mrs. R. V. Woodman entertained with a delightful lawn party complementing her sister, Mrs. M. L. Kelley, of Dothan, Ala.

Miss Virginia McElreath, of Murray, Ky., who has been visiting in the home of Mrs. Sidney Clare, has gone to visit Miss Dorothy Cass at Augusta.

The Misses Mildred and Theda Tisdell, of Miami, Fla., who have spent a month in a round of gaieties with returned college friends here, have gone to Eastman to visit for a few weeks.

Miss Mabel Campbell, of Eastman, is the guest of Mesdames Thelma and Edna Dorman.

Many Cities Copy Plans Devised by Films Committee

The Better Films Bulletin for July, issued by the Atlanta committee, will carry a letter from Mrs. Charles Hall Wright, formerly of Atlanta, now a resident of Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Wright, who has lived in Knoxville, just recently moving to Chattanooga, is in the fortunate position of knowing first-hand the details of the better films accomplishments of three southern cities. Mrs. Wright lives in The Bulletin an interesting account of the success of the matinees in Knoxville and Chattanooga, as patterned after the Atlanta plan.

In both cities, the chairman selected programs, according to Mrs. Wright, follow the example set by Mrs. Alonzo Richardson, president of the Atlanta committee and Mrs. Porter Langston, chairman of selected programs, awakening, through the program, the civic consciousness of the small patrons of the boys' and girls' matinees. Recent programs have emphasized the value of savings through a savings bank contest, the worth of birds through a birdhouse contest, development of originality through original stunts devised by talented children.

So highly valued is the example of the Atlanta committee that the plan employed by it is soon to become a pattern for many cities throughout the United States, according to a recent statement issued by Turner Jones,

Stanley Family Enjoys Reunion in Henry County

A large crowd of relatives and friends of the late Mr. and Mrs. Eliza B. Stanley formed a family reunion at their old plantation in Henry county Sunday, June 24. The surviving children of this couple are Mrs. Mollie E. Simpkins of East Point, E. T. Stanley and Jesse B. Stanley of Atlanta, and Mrs. David Dodson of Alabama.

The old home, the family cemetery, and other places of interest were visited, speeches were made, and a delightful dinner was spread in a large grove in front of the house.

Those motoring from Atlanta were Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stanley, Lenora, Hugh, Ben and Nettie Adams, Miss Martha Stanley, Mrs. M. E. Simpkins, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanley, Miss Bertha Simpkins, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Mauck, Mrs. J. W. Butler, Mrs. Will Crymes and children, Charles D. Butler, Fred, Edna, Billie, Vera and

Eva Mae Crymes, Miss Marie Butler, Miss Hazel Crymes, P. W. Butler, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Will Peek, Mrs. Grover Fowler, Misses Elsie and Lillian Peek and Tom, Ed and Clarence Peek, Miss Grace Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Liddell, Essie Joe Liddell, Mrs. G. S. Adams and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Crymes and daughter, Myrtle, motored from Athens.

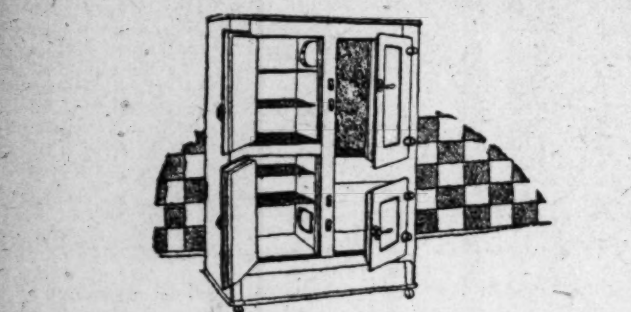
Those from Forsyth included C. H. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. John Simpkins and sons, Jeptha, Raymond, Halon, Fred and Herman Simpkins; William S. Powell, Rex, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. Wayman Sims, of Conyers, and sons, Overton and Ralph.

Those from Stockbridge included Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Toney, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Toney and son, J. B. Simpkins, Mrs. Frances George, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. George and Mr. and Mrs. Hewlett George.

director of public relations for Southern Enterprises, Inc. In the fall this movement which originated in Atlanta with the formation of the better films committee is to be tried out in a number of cities under influential leadership, Minneapolis, Boston and Chicago have been selected as the first cities in which regional conferences, like those already successfully conducted in Atlanta, shall have tryouts.

Mrs. Alonzo Richardson plans a number of important steps to be taken by the Atlanta committee at an early date which it is anticipated will broaden and strengthen the steadily upward trend exhibited by public demand in Atlanta for better pictures as revealed by recent investigations under Mrs. Richardson's leadership.

That the birthday of Theodore Roosevelt be declared a national holiday is the sentiment of a resolution adopted recently by the Masonic post of the American Legion in Chicago.



JULY CLEARANCE SALE

EDDY

REFRIGERATORS

Ice Economizers - Food Savers

25 Per Cent Off

The Eddy was the first refrigerator ever built in the U. S. A., the first one being made in 1847. The Eddy refrigerator has been sold by our firm for the past 28 years.

Thousands of our customers have used the Eddy for 20 and 25 years with perfect satisfaction. The Eddy is equipped with Clean, Cold Slate Stone Shelves. This sale affords a wonderful purchase at these July discount prices.

HIGHTOWER HARDWARE CO.

100 Whitehall St.

WARNER'S SEVEN ACES

(The Atlanta Constitution Orchestra)

At Capital City Club Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday Nights; Piedmont Driving Club Saturday Nights; Brookhaven Country Club Sunday Afternoons. For special engagements, address H. B. Warner, Care The Constitution, or telephone Mr. Brannon at Hemlock 0677.

Millinery Dept.

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Great Special Purchase of

700 Summer Hats

Felts

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Hair Cloth

Wonderful Values

\$1.95

—Values—many times the sale price. All shapes, all colors—a hat for every occasion and every woman. A great surprise awaits the early. Don't miss this opportunity to buy a truly good hat for this very small sale price.

washing by Telephone

You just gather up the clothes and telephone your laundry.

About fifteen minutes of your time and the work and worry of wash day is over.

And just think how much better, more satisfactorily and sanitary your laundry does your clothes than the old fashioned wash tub way.

And do you know the infinite care with which your family wash is handled in the modern laundry? So far as attention is concerned the bundle you send your laundry might be the only bundle it receives and you its only patron. For the clothes are carefully separated as to color and fabric. The fragile, dainty garments are washed apart from the heavy ones. Colored things never see the same water as the white ones do. Your clothes receive individual attention from the time they are received into your laundry until they are delivered to you. They are washed in rainsoft water, with soft white soap and

dried in a gentle breeze of warm air. That is why they last longer when they are sent to the laundry.

But because your laundry is giving many more washings the same careful attention it gives yours and because it is doing them with system and method and scientific equipment, the cost of the different plans of family wash your laundry offers you is most moderate. Probably less than you are now paying.

And just think how much more satisfactory it is to have the laundry do your family washing than to have it done the old fashioned, wearing, unsanitary wash tub way.

Below are listed six family wash services covering every class of family wash. One of them is designed especially to fit your need. Call your laundry today and have them call next week for your wash. Try washing by telephone.



WET WASH
Everything washed in mild suds and rinsed in soft water. The excess water is removed and the bundle is returned damp, ready to hang up in a trifle.

ROUGH DRY (DRY WASH)
Articles like knit underwear, hosiery, bath towels are fluffed dry ready for use. Flat work is neatly ironed. Those pieces needing it are starched. DRY WASH—just the thing for the busy housewife who does not have time to starch.

HO-MESTIC
A most acceptable medium-priced service. Flat work is tastefully ironed and folded. All wearing apparel is ironed, semi-finished.

DRY-T-SERVICE
Everything is thoroughly washed and thoroughly rinsed in soft water. The excess water is removed. All flat work is ironed. Starching is returned damp, ready for hanging.

PRIM-PREST
A fine laundry service. Everything washed in the purest of rain-soft water and dried ready for use or put away in a dainty service, complete in every detail.

The Laundries of Atlanta

Your family's wash is an important element in the family's health and happiness. It is worth your thought and consideration. Visit your laundry. See for yourself how carefully your clothes are handled. How sweet and clean they are washed. If you will take this time to investigate you will never use any other method except the laundry.

GEORGIA W. C. T. U.

MRS. LELLA A. DILLARD, President, Emory University, Ga.
Mrs. Marvin Williams, vice president, 431 Greene street, Augusta; Mrs. Mary Harris, 114 D. state field secretary, Crawfordville; Mrs. W. G. Cotton, corresponding secretary, Box 1148, Columbus, Ga.; Mrs. August Burghard, recording secretary, 431 Johnson avenue, Macon, Ga.; Miss Louisa Glass, assistant recording secretary, 103 Academy street, Macon; Mrs. D. B. Aycock, treasurer, Monroe.

Keep Our State Prohibition Law

BY MRS. AUGUST BURGHARD,
Macon, State Director of Publicity
Georgia W. C. T. U.

Resolutions protesting against the repeal of Georgia's prohibition law have multiplied by hundreds and thousands since the press announced that Dr. C. Arnold, the legislator from Lumpkin county, had signified his intention to introduce a bill to that end during the present legislative session.

In Macon, Columbus, Cairo, Fort Valley, Cochran, and in dozens of cities and towns, practically all of the churches have passed such resolutions of protest, and still others will take action today.

Sunday schools, Baraca, Philathea and other adult classes, civic and philanthropic organizations, clubs and all manner of gatherings of church, temperance, patriotic, welfare and educational groups have thus expressed disapproval of any effort to abrogate our state prohibition law.

And still the resolutions accumulate, each setting forth the benefits accruing from the law, and urging its rigid enforcement. These resolutions have been offered by men and women of prominence in their respective communities and passed unanimously.

In addition to resolutions, prohibition sermons and speeches have strengthened and brought to light splendid prohibition sentiment in all sections of the state, as well as prohibition editorials and published letters.

So many letters have been sent by the folk back home that Georgia law makers know that their constituents do not want the prohibition law weakened, much less repealed.

If Dr. Arnold introduces such a bill he will do it over the protests of the Christians, the schools, the mothers who stand for the protection of the home and their most precious possessions, the children.

Georgia Born Dry.
When General James Edward Oglethorpe with his companions, landed on the shore at Savannah, February 2, 1733, and founded the colony of Georgia, he became at the same time the author of its first prohibition law.

On March 28, 1917, when the "Bone Dry Law" signed by that southern

patriot, Governor Nathaniel E. Harris, went into effect, the circle was complete—Georgia had reached the point, in regard to the trade in intoxicants from which it started.

Not only was Georgia born free from the curse of drink, but this freedom was preserved during nine years. During the interim of nearly two hundred years the struggle for right against wrong waged.

The vast majority of Georgians want to keep our "bone dry law" and our federal prohibition law and want both enforced, and are daily saying so in no uncertain terms.

One thing which particularly impresses me in the numerous reports of efforts to hold the state prohibition law, is that the Christian women are awakening to the urgency of registering to be ready to vote for prohibition officials and only prohibition officials, the next time they have an opportunity to vote.

This agitation about the repeal of the state prohibition for which they labored and prayed, and which has brought a train of blessings innumerable will have the effect of largely increasing the number of voters among the Christian women, many women who for the first time have realized the need for them to cast a ballot, so they state.

Liquor Interests.
Those who have studied the tactics of the liquor interests through the years understand that the old saloon advocates have their eyes on a man, or are on the lookout for one, though they may not be able to find him in every case, to introduce a repeal bill, under some pretext or other, in every state legislature.

This is to be done even where they have no idea of passing such a measure, in the hope that the mere introduction of such a bill will seem to indicate dissatisfaction with prohibition.

That this is realized is shown by the tests of the following three resolutions taken at random from those accumulated on my desk:

Sunday morning after a strong sermon on "Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess," but be filled with the spirit," by Dr. Walter Anthony, who advocated prohibition, saying that there was less drunkenness, less crime, less suffering under prohibition than before, the congregation of



Photo by Rembrandt Studio.

Miss Mae Elizabeth Ramsey, of New Orleans, who recently visited Miss Lorraine Ozburn and Miss Thelma Calloway. She is a graduate of the Misses Finney school of New Orleans, and was class president. Her mother was formerly Miss Alice Mae Holbrook, of Atlanta. She was extensively entertained during her visit.

Mulberry Street Methodist church of Macon, one of the largest and most influential in the state, adopted resolutions as follows:

"Whereas, the newspapers inform us that the liquor interests will endeavor, at the present session of our state legislature, to repeal Georgia's state prohibition law; and

"Whereas, under whatever spurious pretense of 'clarifying' or 'removing the conflicting features of the law' these liquor forces are operating, it is our sober conviction that this whole matter of repeal is a part of a nation-wide scheme to recapture the United States by the said liquor interests, in order that they may enrich themselves by the nation's debauchery; Therefore

"Be it resolved, That we, the membership of Mulberry Street Methodist church, Macon, Ga., in our house of worship, on July 1, do earnestly petition our state legislators that they propose any effort to repeal our prohibition laws."

Fort Valley Protest.
The largest congregation that ever assembled for a religious service in Fort Valley, in which all congregations united Sunday evening at the Baptist church, when the Vaughn quartet presented the truths of the eternal Book clothed in melody. Rev. Loy Warwick, pastor of the Methodist church, presented resolutions drawn up by the Ministerial association and laymen of Fort Valley, which was heartily endorsed by the great assembly in the little Peach City.

A city-wide movement against the proposed bill to repeal the state prohibition attracted much attention in Columbus when practically every church passed resolutions on Sunday, July 1.

What Made the Difference.
It is rather strange when you come to think of it, that so much publicity—such conspicuous headlines—were given to the fact that New York repealed its enforcement act, when scarcely anything was said in some papers about the fact that Wisconsin, Illinois and Connecticut refused to repeal theirs when legislative efforts were made, and that the legislators

Lovely Visitor

Social News.
From Griffin Is
Of Interest

Griffin, July 7.—Under the auspices of the citizenship committee of the Woman's club, with Mrs. L. C. Warren, chairman, a patriotic program was given Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at the First Methodist church. An excellent musical program and interesting addresses marked the celebration of the Fourth. The program included the singing of "America," an invocation by the Rev. O. K. Call, the Scripture lesson by the Rev. J. Marion Stafford. Five-minute addresses on "American Ideals," by Ruby Lenah; "What America means to me," by Elizabeth Lee; "A Talk on the Heritage of Our Forefathers," by Mrs. Robert R. Evans, regent of Pulaski chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; music by Mandolin club, with Miss Alice Cumming piano accompanist, an address on "Citizenship—What Is It?" by Judge Lucian F. Goodrich; a song by Boy Scouts, an address on "The Value of a Christian Citizen," by the Rev. John Yarbrough; "Folk Songs," by colored people, led by the Rev. Wood; the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," by choir and audience, and the benediction by the Rev. Henry A. Willey.

One of the features of the day was the barbecue, served by the ladies of

the Christian church at Experiment farm, which several hundred attended. Bayerton chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, held an interesting meeting Tuesday afternoon, at the lovely country home of Mrs. Walter Touchstone. After the routine business the meeting was turned over to Mrs. Robert Walker, chairman of program committee. Miss Aline Cumming rendered a fine arrangement by Gottschalk, of the "Miserere" from the opera "Il Trovatore." Mrs. W. C. Beck gave an account of the organization of the chapter, April 20, 1908, which was named for Colonel James T. Bayerton, and of which Mrs. James T. Bayerton was unanimously elected president. The chapter, from nine charter members, has increased to 100 members.

Cooking School to Begin.
A cooking school, under the auspices of the Federated clubs of Griffin, of which Mrs. Walter Touchstone is chairman, will be held this week at the old music store, and will be conducted by Miss Marie Bunnell, of Atlanta. The proceeds will go toward building the club house.

Mrs. John Wolcott and Miss Katherine Wolcott entertained Tuesday afternoon at their home on North Hill street, at a beautiful reception in compliment to Mrs. J. Winthrop Wolcott, of Baltimore, Md., a recent bride. Among those assisting in entertaining were Mrs. Floyd Johnson, Miss Anne Johnson, and Mrs. Joseph Barnes, of Atlanta. One hundred and fifty guests called during the receiving hours, from 4-5:30 to 6 o'clock.

Dr. and Mrs. William L. McDougall, formerly of New York, arrived here Tuesday and are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Thomas. Dr. and

Mrs. McDougall will make Atlanta their home in the near future.

Warm Springs
Social News.

Mrs. A. P. Stewart, of Atlanta, has been entertaining the following party at the hotel for the past ten days: Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Stewart, Misses Frances, Perry and Emily Stewart, Dr. and Mrs. L. T. Pattillo, Martha and L. T. Pattillo, Jr., Miss Virginia Wheat. Joining them for this week-end will be Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stewart, Miss Alice and Fred Stewart, Jr., who are returning from New York; Miss Mary and Jeff Stewart, Mrs. L. R. Hudson and Mr. Raymond, of Atlanta.

Elaborate preparations are being made by the management for the entertainment of the twenty-third annual session of the Chattahoochee Medical and Surgical Association, at the hotel July 10 and 11. Officers of the association are: Dr. George H. Cooper, Opelika, Ala., president; Dr. W. H. Clark, LaGrange, first vice president; Dr. Hal M. Davidson, Atlanta, second vice president; Dr. W. J. Love, Opelika, Ala., secretary and treasurer.

Not only the doctors, but their wives are coming, therefore many social features have been planned. A bridge and domino luncheon for the ladies will be given Wednesday morning in the hotel parlors by Mrs. George H. Cooper, of Opelika. A barbecue will be given for the doctors on the grounds at 1 o'clock Wednesday. An extra table will be provided for all who want a good barbecue dinner. There will be music and dancing each evening.

The following young ladies of the graduating class of Bessie Tift college

are here for a two weeks' house party: Misses Martha and Ruth Sanders, Bluffton; Miss Sadie Lunsford, Preston; Miss Kathleen Estes, Gay; Miss Elsie Hainsworth, Coleman; Miss Louise Wells, Sylva; Miss Julia Mae Oxford, Concord; Miss Mary Greene, Valdosta; Miss Leila Moore, Bowdoin; Miss Frances Sorcese, LaGrange; Miss Essie Jordan, Royston; Miss Mildred Thomas, Savannah; Miss Helen Power, Manchester, and Mrs. W. C. Power, Manchester.

Mrs. P. H. Melt and baby, of Augusta, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Loyless, in their cottage.

Atlantians registered for the Fourth or for the week-end are: Fred Houser, J. Hope Tigner, W. H. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stitt, Miss Carolyn Simmons, Miller Armour, W. H. Gibson, Joseph Johnston, R. T. Speer, Miss Martha Partridge, Miss Grace Freeman, Mrs. S. C. Lanquest, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. McKenney, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Ed A. Pierce and children, Miss Ruth Clarke, Miss Ellen Donnelly, J. H. Gilbert, C. W. Robinson, Miss Wynette Manning, Miss Thelma Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. Drane Bullock, Mrs. D. C. Bullock, Mrs. Frank Lammus, Mrs. C. E. Battle, Jack Battle, Dexter Jordan, Miss Genie Claire Norris, Miss Gertrude Parham, C. C. Sloan, Allen Woodall, Philip Haskell, Miss Elizabeth Peabody, of Columbus; Captain V. W. Graland, Fort Benning; Miss Mary Katherine Lige and Joe Driver, Roanoke, Ala.; Miss Juliette and Eleanor Rutherford, Albert Bunn and Mrs. and Mrs. Paul Cater, Forsyth; Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. S. M. Rounsaville, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Waltz, of New York city.

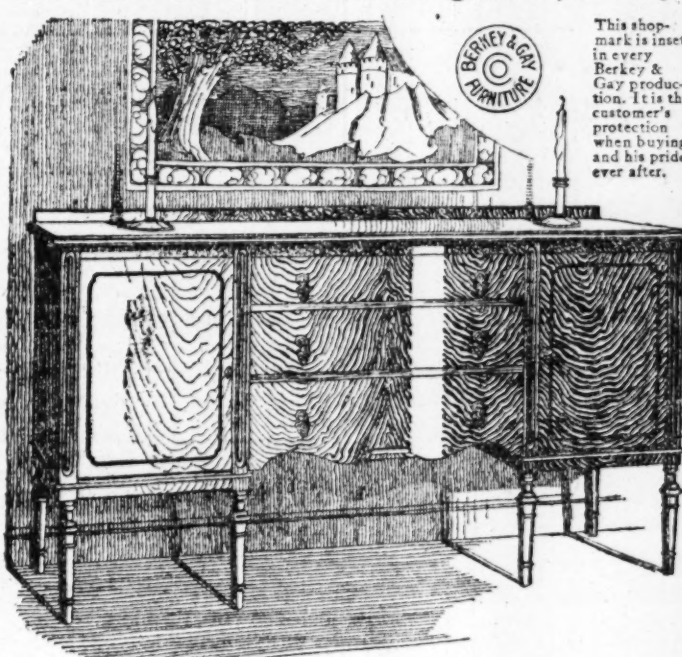
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263-265 PEACHTREE STREET

Welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Bill

This Beautiful New Store You've Read About Invites You
to Visit Us and See a Display That Is Unequaled
This Side of the Great Markets of
the East and West

This Is the Berkey & Gay Exceptional
Dining Room Suite Value Advertised in
Your Favorite National Magazine for July

"The Cambridge"
Especially Priced!

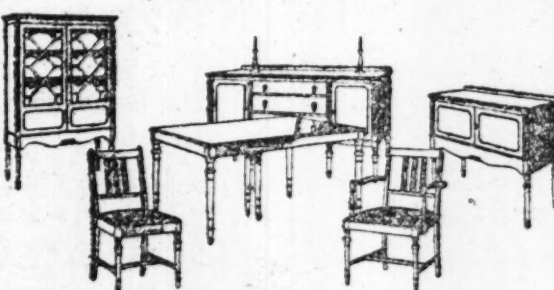
You are offered a super value in this Colonial Dining Suite. For "The Cambridge" is a demonstration value—a special offering.

It is built of American walnut, with drawers and cabinet linings of mahogany. The spacious sideboard, with its generous cupboards and three large, roomy drawers, offers a practical arrangement for the keeping of linens and silver. The china cabinet is provided with adjustable shelves, the lower one paneled in for holding irregular pieces.

An Unusual Buying Opportunity

For it is not only beautifully and exquisitely designed, worthily expressing the ideals of Berkey & Gay, but it has been especially priced. See this suite this month. So exceptional is the value offered, it is not likely to be duplicated soon.

Sideboard	\$165.00	Chest	\$82.50
China Cabinet	\$110.00	Armchair	\$29.50
Table	\$132.00	Chair	\$22.00



See the Suite Displayed in Our Window

No Matter Where You Live—We Invite Your Account

WILEY JONES FURNITURE CO.
263-265 PEACHTREE STREET
TELEPHONE IVy 6749, ATLANTA, GA.



ATLANTA is going to do her best to show "Bill" and his "Missus" a dandy good time this week. Great preparations have been made for your week's visit, and every Atlantan has responded gladly when his part of the entertainment program was pointed out to him. You are our guests, and we want you to have the biggest time of your life! Places of interest will be pointed out to you—the Stone Mountain memorial, Niskey Lake, East Lake, Lakewood Park, Grant Park and the great picture of the Battle of Atlanta in the Cyclorama, and the new Wiley Jones Furniture Company, the wonderful new home furnishings institution that has been the subject of such favorable comment throughout the state and south. We invite you to take advantage of this opportunity of seeing our furniture display, the like of which is unequalled this side of the great markets of the east and west.

Why Prices are Lower

Although we have the greatest assortment of pretty furnishings for the home to be found anywhere in the south, our prices are surprisingly low—lower, in many instances, than so-called "Sale Prices." We want a volume of business and not big profits on a few sales. It is our purpose to give home lovers the greatest values for their money possible—we know of no more substantial method of introducing ourselves.

Auto Parking Space

Realizing that no one can devote the proper care and thought to selection of furniture in the 30-minute parking period, we have provided an ample parking space for your car at the rear of our building. Drive in—park—and shop as long as you wish. Your mind can be perfectly at rest, for your car will be safe.

Ladies' Rest Room

On the second floor is a luxuriously furnished Ladies' Rest Room for your convenience, and a maid is on duty to serve you. We want the women visitors to the Elks' Convention to come in and rest whenever in our neighborhood. The lady at the Cashier's Window will direct you to the Rest Room.

"The Home Beautiful"

There's a completely furnished 6-room bungalow on our second floor. We call it the "Home Beautiful." The furnishings are changed periodically so that new ideas of interior decoration may be passed on to those interested in better homes. Be sure to see the "Home Beautiful"—many Atlanta women find it profitable to visit this display regularly.

IF YOU ARE "GIFT-THINKING" ABOUT A BRIDE, OR ABOUT A HARD-TO-PLEASE PERSON—COME IN FOR SUGGESTIONS WROUGHT FROM

Solid Silver.

IF YOU ARE ANTICIPATING THE PURCHASE OF JEWELRY, WHETHER

Diamond --- Platinum

OR

Gold

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

Nat Kaiser & Co.

3 PEACHTREE ST.

ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS

PRECIOUS STONES—STERLING SILVER—JEWELRY

J.B. Fallaize & Co.
The LINEN STORE

The Great Removal Sale Is
Making Giant Strides.For Monday We Offer Three
Thousand Yards of Genuine
French Batistes.

Neat Dainty Checks in all colors
Large Fancy Plaids in all colors
Exquisite Little Flowered Effects

Genuine \$1.25 Qualities

39¢ Yd.

Twenty-five Hundred Yards of Finest Quality
Printed Voiles, including plenty of Navy Blue
with very attractive figures

Regular Price 75c

39¢ Yd.

It Pays To Buy At The Linen Store

We Sell Only Fine Merchandise

Social News

From Hapeville.

Mrs. Charles H. Edge, of Houston, Texas, was the guest last week of Mrs. John D. Humphries, of Hapeville. Misses Carlton and Katherine Jones from Augusta, Ga., are the guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Howard K. Moss, at their home on Stewart avenue.

Miss Lois Adams from Covington, Ga., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. E. Lassiter.

Mrs. J. L. Fulgum has as her guest her niece, Miss Josephine Fuquay, of Unadilla, Ga.

Miss Margaret Aldred from Davisboro, Ga., has been visiting Miss Josephine Humphries, at her home on Fulton avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Mills and sons have come to Hapeville to make their future home and are occupying the new bungalow on Fairburn avenue, which is owned by J. O. McKenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. Mills and family formerly lived in Lakeland, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin King and two sons, Marvin, Jr., and Jack King, left Thursday for a visit to Mr. King's parents and other relatives in south Georgia. They will visit in Albany, Sylvester and Moultrie while away.

Miss Ethel Lassiter has for her guests this week, Miss Gladys Carroll, of East Atlanta, and Miss Frances Lawrence, of College Park. Miss Lassiter entertained an enjoyable swimming party Wednesday afternoon in honor of her guests.

Miss Josephine Humphries leaves Monday for Douglasville, Ga., where she will be the guest for a week of Miss Helen Clark, the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Clark.

Miss Margaret Dickson, of Fayetteville, Ga., is the guest of Mrs. Gibbs on Atlanta avenue.

Miss Dorothy Reddick is spending some time in Savannah, Ga., with her relatives.

Mrs. F. K. McElroy was at Tybee Island, with a party of friends this week.

Will Brotherton is spending the week at Mountain City, Ga. He joined a party of friends who are staying at The Inn in Mountain City.

George M. Couch is spending several days in LaGrange and Columbus, Ga.

Jean Kirkland has returned from Fitzgerald, Ga., where she and young son remaining there for a visit to Mrs. Alfred Fielding.

Miss Julia Wells has returned home after a visit to Miss Mamie Lark Brown in Birmingham, Ala.

P-T. A. Officers Are Honored.

An informal reception and lawn party was given the retiring officers of the P-T. A. Association Friday, July 6, at the home of Mrs. J. D. Butler on East Oxford avenue, College Park.

Many Social Events Of Wide Interest In Marietta, Georgia

Marietta, Ga., July 7.—Mrs. W. E. Benson was hostess at bridge on Thursday afternoon at her home on Whitlock avenue, in honor of Mrs. Malcolm Whitlock, a bride of the early spring. The house was decorated with quantities of flowers from the gardens.

Mrs. Whitlock was presented with an exquisite quilt and ivory fan, hand decorated. Miss Agnes McCollum received a set of bridge markers for high score.

Mrs. Benson was assisted by her small daughter, Regina Ann. The guests included Mrs. Whitlock, Mrs. T. J. Connor, Miss Harriette Leake, Mrs. Tom Head Jr., Mrs. J. D. Malone, Jr., Mrs. William McEachern, Miss Elizabeth Stephens and her guest, Miss Brice Ellison; Miss Charlotte Law, Mrs. Fred Long, Miss Agnes McCollum, Miss Ruby Mauldin, of Decatur; Mrs. W. L. Harris and Miss Mary Lizzie Benson.

One of the delightful social events of the week of interest to the younger school set was the bridge and rook tea with which Misses Evelyn Lattimer, Nancy and Martha Morris entertained at the golf club Thursday afternoon, to which about forty of their friends were invited. The young hostesses assisted in serving by their mothers, Mrs. N. A. Morris and Mrs. P. B. Lattimer.

Mrs. Samuel Lawrence, of Raleigh, N. C., the guest of Mrs. McDonald Lawrence, was hostess at the low 7 bridge party given Friday afternoon by Mrs. D. C. Cole at her home on Page street. The honor guest was presented with an attractive willow basket.

Dance at Golf Club

The dance given by the Marietta Golf club Friday evening was one of the largest social events of the season, assembling a large number of out-of-town guests. The arrangements were in charge of Mrs. Horace Field, Mrs. Hunter Morrisette, Mrs. Howell Trezevant, Mrs. J. E. Massey, Miss Mable Cortelyou and Mrs. W. L. Vance. About two hundred and fifty guests were present.

Miss Ida Belle Hunt entertained delightfully at bridge at her home on Forest avenue in compliment to her guest, Miss Sarah Lattimer, of Woodstock, and Miss Julia Napier, of Decatur, the guest of Mrs. L. C. Baldwin.

Miss Nancy Boston was given a lovely head necklace for high score and Miss Frances Forrest Smith received the low score prize, a box of powder. The honor guests were each presented with a box of stationery.

Miss Hunt was assisted by her mother, Mrs. E. R. Hunt. Sixteen guests were present.

The social relations club of the local postoffice composed of employees in every branch of the local office held a meeting in its rooms at the Postoffice building Friday evening which was attended by practically every employee of the Marietta postoffice.

The club, which is one organized by the postoffice department with the idea of bringing employees closer together and thereby bettering the mail service has only recently been organized here.

Members of the Coosa Country club of Rome were guests of the Marietta Golf club Wednesday to celebrate the Fourth in a series of golf and tennis matches marking the day. The joint celebration by the two clubs has come to be a custom of considerable interest to members of both organizations and the fifty who enjoyed the hospitality of the Marietta club were handsomely entertained. Luncheon was served at the club at noon.

E. R. Hunt won top score prize, a deck of cards. The guests included besides Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. M. L. McNeil, Mrs. T. M. Brumby, Jr., Mrs. R. L. Northcutt, Mrs. L. N. Trammell, Mrs. C. T. Brumby, Mrs. George Welch, Mrs. Donald Lawson, Mrs. Wilder Glover, Mrs. John Dunn, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Faw's Wedding Plans.
The announcement of the wedding plans of Miss Helen Alice Faw, and James William Mull, of Atlanta, formerly of Quincy, Ill., is of interest in Georgia and Illinois, where both families are well known and established for generations.

The wedding music will be played by Mrs. H. G. Cole, who assisted at the wedding of the bride and groom's grand parents, her parents and her brother. Miss Sarah Patton will sing before the ceremony. Miss Faw will be given in marriage by her father, E. L. Faw, and will be attended by Miss Elizabeth Smith, of Atlanta, as maid of honor.

The bridesmaids will include Misses Maud Foster, and Dorothy Elson, of Atlanta; Miss Anna D. Glover and Miss Augusta Cohen, Little Miss Mary Ann Faw, of Atlanta, niece of the bride will be the ring bearer.

The groom will be attended by R. L. Finney, of Nashville, as best man and the groomsmen will include a group of college mates of Harvard university.

A large reception will be given at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Faw, on Roswell road, following the church ceremony.

Social Items.
Misses Evelyn and Eva Garrison were guests of friends in Cartersville, Ga., Sunday.

Mrs. Dempsey Medford and two children spent the week with Mr. Medford, at Cartersville, Ga.

Mr. Richard Marchman, of Los Angeles, Cal., arrived this week to visit friends in the city.

Mrs. A. L. Peterson is visiting relatives in Nashville, Tenn.

Misses Mary Wallace and Theo Smith have returned from a visit to Miss Mildred Isbell, at Torcon, Ga.

Miss Frances Campbell is spending two months at Camp Dixie.

Miss Lois Berry, of Rome, was the guest of Mrs. Frank McNeel several days last week.

Miss Sarah Lattimer, of Woodstock, was the week-end guest of Miss Ida Belle Hunt.

Mrs. A. Armstrong entertained the Auxiliary of St. James church very pleasantly, at her home on Whitlock avenue.

Misses Mildred and Mary L. Irwin, of Buford, are guests of their grandmother, Mrs. T. B. Irwin.

Misses Louise Schilling and Nita Chandler are attending the ten-day Y. W. C. A. conference at Blue Ridge, N. C.

Miss Lee, of Macon, is spending several weeks with Mrs. Mary Campbell.

Mrs. F. K. Pratt and Miss Marion Kline have returned from a visit to relatives in Virginia.

Mrs. W. E. Benson and her class in esthetic dancing will give a receptional recital at the Y. W. C. A. auditorium this week.

Miss Cecile Watson is attending a series of house parties at Cochran and Irwinton, Ga., given by her college class mates.

Camping Party
At Lake Bennett.
Herbert Hughes, of Lithonia and LaGrange, has been invited to Lake Bennett for this week. Mrs. H. Hughes, Miss Urah, Hughes, Chandler Daniel, Lamar Norton, of Lithonia; Miss Miriam Edwards, of Enterprise, Ala.; Miss Eleanor Orr, of LaGrange, and Elvory Jenks, of Atlanta.

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MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

Remnants, Woolens \$1.95 and \$2.50 yd.

—Cream and white woolens, formerly \$3.50 to \$4.50; in lengths of 1 to 4-2 yards. Clever fingers will find many uses for them. Remaining from a great season's selling of fashionable cream and white woolens.

—French Serges, 54-inch.
—Broadcloth, 54-inch.
—Flannels, 54-inch.

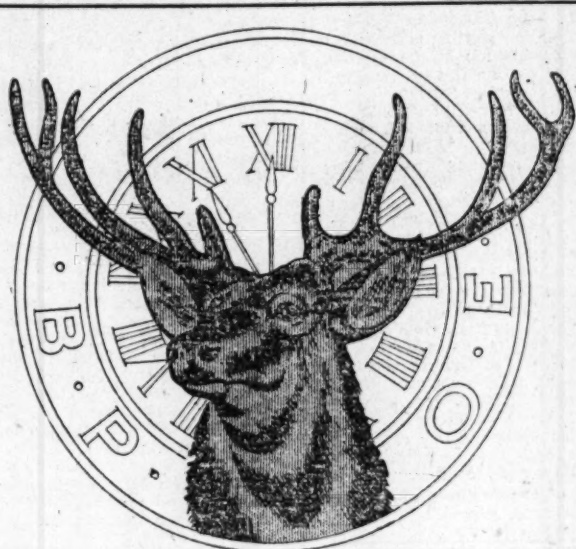
—Rich's, Main Floor



Elk's Silk Ties, 50c

—3,600 purple ties, embroidered with white silk elk's heads. Four-in hands and bow ties. An opportunity to boost your Lodge, Atlanta Elks—Visiting Elks—you will like these—at 50c.

—Rich's, Main Floor



Welcome B. P. O. E.

—Rich's extends a hearty handclasp of welcome to all visiting B. P. O. E.'s—to the Best People on Earth. You are invited to make this store your headquarters during the time you are here. You will find our Rest Room a convenient place in which to meet your friends and in which to write to those back home. Adjoining the Rest Room is our Beauty Parlor. An Information Desk is located on the Main Floor, at the right. WELCOME!

To Rich's for Silks

For B. P. O. E. Gifts to the Folks at Home
For Vacation and Stay-at-Home Wardrobes

—You will find a selection of silks unsurpassed by any shop on Fifth Ave. Such a state of affairs did not come by chance. Our close connection with New York, our extensive buying power, makes it possible for us to launch NEW inspirations in large quantities impossible to the average store.

—These cool silks for summer wear will interest you greatly—whether you are buying for gifts or for yourself.

Cool Tub Silks, \$1.49

—FOULARDS in small designs that please women with conservative tastes, 36-inch, \$1.49.

—PRINTED WASH SATIN—in flower-strewn designs, especially summery, 36-inch, \$1.49.

—TUB SILKS—plain colors. Cool and very practical—it launders so well. 33-inch, \$1.49.

—SHIRTINGS—Striped tub silk shirtings—for sports frocks or men's shirts. 33-inch, \$1.49.

—COLORED PONGEE—Navy, grey, rose, coral, yellow, blue and green. 33-inch, \$1.49.

Silks for Evenings

—BLACK CHIFFON TAFFETA—Black Gold Band Chiffon Taffeta—a well-known brand. 36-in. \$1.59.

—CREPE CHIFFON—Orchid, pink, yellow beloved of Fashion, green, white—Surely YOUR color is here! 40-in. \$1.69.

—CHANGEABLE TAFFETA—in beautiful-by-evening-light colorings. 36-in. \$1.95.

—SATIN CREPE METEOR—Yellow, orchid, maize, peach, coral, jade, hyacinth blue. 40-in. \$2.95.

—Rich's, Main Floor

Phoenix Silk Stockings

Make Appreciated Gifts—Moreover, as Rich's Is a Recognized Phoenix Agency—

—In the event the size and colors are not what is wanted, the stockings can be exchanged at the Phoenix Agency in your home town—for there is one in every city in the country.

—And, when you add this convenience to the fact that Phoenix Stockings are so made that they combine good looks with extraordinary wearing qualities—you can easily see why we recommend Phoenix Hose as gifts.

—Phoenix Semi-fashioned Silk Hose, \$1.25 to \$1.65.

—Phoenix Full-fashioned Silk Hose, lisle top, \$2. All silk, \$2.65 and \$2.85.

—Phoenix Chiffon Silk Hose, with French heel, \$3.25.

—Phoenix Clocked Hose, with French heels, \$2.95.

—Children's Phoenix Mercerized Sox, 35c—3-4 length, 50c.

—Children's Phoenix Silk Sox, silk pleated tops, 55c and 85c, 3-4 length, \$1.25.

—Men's Phoenix Mercerized Sox, well made, at 40c.

—Men's Phoenix Silk Sox, mercerized ribbed tops, 85c and \$1.25.

—Rich's, Main Floor

Stamped Nightgowns, 89c

—NEW ROYAL SOCIETY. Semi-made, of soft nainsook. Attractive designs for French embroidery. Cut full. Well made. Much nightgown value for 89c.

Stamped Bedspreads, \$1.95

—Reg. \$3.95. Two designs. Two sizes—for single or double beds. Of soft, open-mesh unbleached cotton—with navy woven stripe—lengthwise. \$1.95.

Stamped Pillow Cases, pr., 98c

—ROYAL SOCIETY—REG. \$1.25. Full size. Heavy cotton pillow tubing. Ends hemstitched or crocheted for scalloping. For delightful summer porch work.

—Rich's, Third Floor

Laces, 19c

—Somewhere among these odds and short lengths from regular stock—you will find that strip of lace you need—at much less the regular price. Irish insertion and fillet. A clearaway!

Organdy Trimmings 19c

—You must see these smart dress trimmings of organdy in points and lattice banding—white and colors. Dresses are getting summer-old and need a freshening touch.

—Rich's, Main Floor



Flouncings, 25c

—Lace flouncings made to sell for four times this price. When you see the exquisite quality of Lierre lace and novelty lace flouncings, as well as bandings, you will wonder at this clearaway price. White, colors.

Laces, 10c

—Formerly selling for 19c to 39c. Odds and ends. What a chance to find just the piece of lace you need most. Val. laces, net bandings, silk nets. To clear at 10c yard.

Crepe Kimonos, \$1.98

To Brighten Vacation Travel
—Made to sell for \$2.50. One of these colorful genuine serpentine crepe kimonos in floral and Japanese designs will add much to the pleasure of your vacation journey. Brown, gray, Copen, tan. All sizes.

—Rich's, Second Floor



Hand-made Blouses \$1.87

—Made to Sell for \$3. And you need so many for vacation—to wear with sweaters and suits. These are lovely of dimity—and hand-made. Many styles and designs to choose from. Dainty hand embroidery in colors. Good range of sizes.

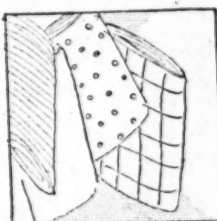
—Rich's, Second Floor



Costume Slips, \$1.95

—Just arrived! But they won't be here long—so popular are these costume slips. English sateen makes them. Only the dark shades in this lot—black, navy and a few other colors. Sizes 36 to 46.

—Rich's, Second Floor



New Voiles, 59c

—Over forty patterns. They should sell for 98c yard. 5,000 yards to begin with. Such a quantity of voile, patterns and colors. Light, medium and dark grounds striking and simple figures and color combinations.

—Rich's, Main Floor



Moire Bags, \$1 95

—Reg. \$2.95 moire silk bags. In three colors—green, tan, or red. Covered, or filigree frames. Medium size pouch shapes. Silk-lined—fitted with purse and mirror. \$1.95.

—Rich's, Main Floor



Household Aprons 39c

—Reg. 69c. Of pure rubber. Large, full size, that fits high in front. Straps over the shoulder. Protects your clothes for household duties. Waterproof.

—Rich's, Main Floor



Rain-or-Shine Umbrellas, \$5.95

—Of silk taffeta, with wide grosgrain border. Navy, purple, green, garnet, or black. Strap or ring handles. Short ends and tips to match. 24-inch; 8-ribbed. \$5.95.

—Rich's, Main Floor

A Gala Day for Atlanta Juniors—

Girls' "Inez" Dresses \$9.98

100 "Inez" Dresses—Including Samples. All Selling in Representative Stores the Country Over for \$16.50 to \$35. Taffeta, Crepe de Chine, Organdy, Gingham—All the Wanted Summer Materials.

—Indeed a lucky day for Mothers when "Inez", turned over to our buyer—the samples of her young girls' dresses. Each a little work of art in itself—unique, simple, expressive of youth. Besides these we have included in this sale many early season models taken from our regular stock—selling for \$16.50 and more.

—Materials include taffeta, crepe de Chine, washable light silk organdie, imported gingham, a few linens and wool challie. Light and dark colors. A dress for EVERY girl! Pleats, berthas, artistic touches of hand-work are an important feature of these frocks. Dresses for morning—for afternoon—for party wear. Let no mother miss this opportunity to buy serviceable and beautiful dresses for the 4 to 16-year-old girl for vacation and home wear. Sizes broken.

—Rich's, Second Floor



Jacquettes, Half Price

Of Wool Jersey, Flannel, Embd. Flat Crepe, Brush Weave Woolens, Striped Woven Fabrics

—ANOTHER of the opportunities that are daily exemplifying the well-known Rich policy of clearingout goods originally marked to give so little profit that reduced prices are indeed amazingly low. ANOTHER chance to put savings into vacation purses.

—Jacquettes of wool Jersey, flannel, allover embroidered flat crepe, brush weave woolen materials, and novelty striped woven fabrics. Sleeveless, or with full-length sleeves. Navy, black, brown, tan, Copenhagen, green, etc.

Former \$10.00 Jacquettes, \$5.00
Former \$13.95 Jacquettes, \$7.45
Former \$16.75 Jacquettes, \$8.35
Former \$19.75 Jacquettes, \$9.85
Former \$29.75 Jacquettes, \$14.85
Former \$39.75 Jacquettes, \$19.85
Former \$69.50 Jacquettes, \$34.85

And These---Half Price

Former \$29.95 Silk Dresses, \$14.95
Former \$47.95 Silk Dresses, \$23.95
Former \$57.50 Silk Dresses, \$28.95
Former \$77.95 Silk Dresses, \$38.95
Former \$97.95 Silk Dresses, \$48.95
Former \$19.75 Smart Coats, \$9.85
Former \$33.95 Coats, Capes, \$16.95
Former \$59.95 Coats, Wraps, \$29.95
Former \$79.95 Coats, Wraps, \$39.95
Former \$115.95 Coats, Wraps, \$57.95
Former \$35.95 Smart Suits, \$17.95
Former \$59.95 Fine Suits, \$29.95

—Rich's, Second Floor



Glove Silk Vests, \$1.49

Glove Silk Vests—Sold Elsewhere for \$2—Bargains, Indeed!

—And glove silk underwear launders so easily and wears exceptionally well. And how it DOES fit into the crevices of vacation trunks! These vests make most acceptable gifts, too.

—Bodice style, with straps over the shoulder. Pink, orchid, maize, salmon pink, and green. Sizes 36 to 44. \$1.49.

Glove Silk Vests, \$1 95

—Reg. \$2.50. Bodice style, with straps over the shoulder. Pink, maize. Save 55c on each vest you buy. \$1.95.

Glove Silk Union Suits, \$2.98

—Reg. \$4. In a dainty shade of pink and orchid. Bodice style, with straps over shoulders. Made generously full and roomy. Sizes 36 to 42. Just \$2.98.

Glove Silk Bloomers, \$2.29

—Reg. \$3. Elastic at knee, or wide-leg style. Pink, green, salmon pink, and orchid. Save 71c apiece. You will find them rare bargains—\$2.29.

Glove Silk Teddies, \$2 98

—Reg. \$4.50. Salmon pink. Tailored or lace-trimmed styles. Sizes 36 to 40. Buy at \$1.52 less than you would pay for them ordinarily—Are \$2.98.



Envelope Chemise, \$5.95

Reg. \$7.50 to \$12.50—of the Same Lovely Material and Make as the Gowns—Buy a Matching Set.

—Envelope Chemise of heavy crepe de Chine and radium. Handsome Filet, Irish and Val laces trim them. Lady Fair ribbons finish all. Flesh, orchid, white. Sizes 36 to 44. Lingerie Section.

—Rich's, Second Floor

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LVI., No. 25.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1923.

High's—Whitehall Street Headquarters for Victrolas and Victor Records

SPECIAL TRAINS TO ARRIVE TODAY

Anticipating the arrival of several thousand members of the Elks' fraternity on the many trains that will reach the city Sunday, the automobile committee in charge of providing cars for the transportation of the guests to their temporary homes in the various sections of Atlanta, has mapped out a program by which the immense crowd of arrivals may be handled with the least confusion.

Sub chairmen have been detailed for work at the three railroad terminals, and these, with a number of lieutenants, will see that all guests are properly taken care of.

Schedules of all trains bringing convention visitors have been compiled and workers on duty are published below.

Terminal Station. J. A. Woodliff, vice chairman, in charge. First shift, from 6 a. m. to 12 noon: Watson D. Shelnutt and Albert Roth, lieutenants. Second shift, from 12 noon to 6 p. m.: L. P. Hall, Jr., and Captain W. H. Conatser, lieutenants. Third shift, from 6 p. m. to 12 midnight: J. Russell Courson and R. A. Carhart, lieutenants.

Union Station. W. H. Reeves, vice chairman, in charge. First shift, from 6 a. m. to 12 noon: S. J. Roberts, lieutenant. Second shift, from 12 noon to 6 p. m.: J. L. Carroll and John Holland, lieutenants. Third shift, from 6 p. m. to 12 midnight: Z. Hopkins and David Kay, lieutenants.

Brookwood station. Henry Eichberg, vice chairman, in charge. All regular trains entering Atlanta during the day will bring hundreds of delegates from the smaller points, and each train will be met as it comes in both by the general reception committee and by the members of the automobile committee. The following schedule has been announced for special delegation arrivals on Sunday:

Terminal Station. Southern railway, 9:15 a. m., Buffalo, N. Y.; 11:40 a. m., Albuquerque, N. M.; 3:30 p. m., South Dakota special. Waterson, Huron, Sioux Falls, Mankato and Wisconsin points; 4:05 p. m., Philadelphia advance guard; 7:30 p. m., Colorado special; 9 p. m., Iowa special; 10 p. m., Omaha, Chicago and Indianapolis; 11:50 p. m., Cincinnati special. Central of Georgia, 3:40 p. m., Boston special.

Atlanta and West Point, 10:15 a. m., San Antonio special.
Union Station. Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis, 7:10 p. m., Louisville, Indianapolis and Indiana points. Louisville and Nashville, 10:15 p. m., Albany, N. Y.

Terminal Station. Southern railway, 5:40 a. m., New England special; 7:15 a. m., Jacksonville, Daytona, West Palm Beach, St. Petersburg, Tampa, Gainesville, Fla., connecting points; 9 a. m., first section Philadelphia special; 9:10 a. m., second section Philadelphia special; 9:20 a. m., Buffalo and Rochester, N. Y., special; 10:35 a. m., Winston-Salem, N. C.; 11:25 a. m., Pittsburgh, western Pennsylvania and Detroit special. Central of Georgia, 6:05 a. m., Savannah special.

Atlanta and West Point, 3 p. m., Los Angeles special; 11:25 p. m., Troy, Ala.
Seaboard Air Line, 6:40 a. m., Birmingham, Ensley, Blockton, Ala. special; 7 a. m., Jersey City, White Plains, N. Y., Raleigh, N. C. special; 11:15 a. m., Memphis special.

Union Station. Georgia railway, 7 a. m., Augusta, Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis, 7:30 a. m., Minnesota points, Kansas City, Nashville, Tenn. A large number of special trains and individual delegations are scheduled to arrive on Tuesday, including the New York delegation coming by way of Charleston and the Georgia railway.

FLY-FLUE COMPANY REPORTS BUSINESS IN DIXIE BOOMING
One of the fastest growing industries in the south is the fly-flu corporation, manufacturers of fly-flu. Fly-flu is a product that is sold with a reward in gold if it does not do all that its manufacturers claim for it. With each fifty-cent bottle of fly-flu a \$20 gold certificate is included in the package and redeemed to the purchaser if fly-flu fails to destroy every kind of flying or crawling insect.

Aside from the immense volume of business enjoyed by fly-flu corporation of Georgia, a large quantity is also sold in Florida, Alabama and Texas. In Texas alone seven carloads of fly-flu have been shipped since May 1, and there is every reason to believe that this quantity will be many times duplicated before the end of the present insect season.

Charles D. Dismukes, general manager, is very enthusiastic over the prospects in the great southwest, where fly-flu has just been introduced and there is a probability that during the next six months arrangements will be completed for a southwest warehouse in the heart of Texas, in order to save time in getting fly-flu into the homes of the southwest.

Atlantans Praise Whole Grain Wheat Doctors Indorse It

Whole Grain Wheat manufacturers urge the people of Atlanta to read the story of "Bobby Shulks" in the Physical Culture magazine for July, which shows a mother's gratitude for what their product did for her boy. Harry McKay, manager of the Atlanta Food clinic, 228 Peachtree avenue, announced that Atlantans are coming into his office daily with reports of their improved condition after using whole grain wheat.

The product is endorsed by physicians, and served by hotels and restaurants.

FIVE MORE SPEECHES BOOKED BY HARRIS

Five speeches will be made this week by Senator William J. Harris, he announced Saturday. The engagements are: July 16, Covington, Newton county; July 17, Marietta, Cobb county; July 18, Gainesville, Hall county; July 19, Rome, Floyd county; and July 20, Buchanan, Haralson county.

Two dates already announced are Monday, July 9, Rising Fawn, 9:30 a. m., and Trenton, 11 a. m., Dale county, and Tuesday, July 10, at Mill-ledgeville, Baldwin county. Senator Harris is discussing legislation before congress and giving an account of his stewardship during the first four years of his term in the senate.

SEWER AND DRAIN SURVEY STARTED

Recommendations for Bond Issue Will Be Submitted at Meeting of Committee Next Friday.

A survey of Atlanta's sewer and drains was begun Saturday morning by Clark Donaldson, city sewerage engineer, and chief of construction Hansell, who will submit recommendations for bond issue to the sewers and drains committee of city council in special session at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon. Alderman Claude E. Buchanan, chairman of the committee, announced the date of the meeting Saturday. No other business is to come before the committee save that of bonds for extensions, improvements and new lines for sewers and drains.

Alderman Buchanan stated Saturday that the budget for which bonds will be asked, will probably include three new disposal plants and enlargement of the present disposal plant on Peachtree creek which, it will be proposed, should be moved farther away from the city limits.

New disposal plants will be asked at Lakewood, in Druid Hills and on Utoy creek. They will not be as large as the other plants now operated by the city. With the new plants, it would be possible to treat all of the refuse that now passes out of the sewers. Only about 85 per cent is being treated now and the growth of the city increases daily the burden placed on the present facilities.

The Orme street, Lloyd street and White street sewer and drain projects would be recommended for extension and completion. Several other projects which were begun under the improvement program launched with the last bond issue were left incomplete because the issue was not large enough.

The careful survey of the city's needs which is now being made is intended to put the bond appeal on a sound basis and to obviate the situation that developed after the last bond issue, a shortage of funds that left the improvement program unfinished.

Building and Loan Bill to Encourage Home Construction

Interest among real estate men, bankers and others interested in home building is centered in a measure introduced last week in both houses of the general assembly, the purpose of which is to encourage building and loan associations by placing them on the same basis as in other states where they have been successful.

The bill was introduced in the senate by Senator John Camp Davis, of the forty-second, and in the house by Representative Lee Langley, of Floyd. It has been referred to general assembly committee No. 1 of the two houses and will probably come up for committee action this week. Should the committee of the senate act favorably, as it is expected to do, Senator Davis says he will press the bill for passage at the earliest opportunity.

Besides defining the character of supervision to be exercised by the securities commission and providing for publication of semi-annual statements in the newspapers as insolvent companies are required to do, the bill authorizes local building and loan associations to deduct from their returns of personal taxes the amount of loans made to members or stockholders. Explanatory of the measure in the passage of which the securities commission is much interested, Chief Examiner T. B. Conner said:

"The Georgia securities law was amended last year so as to bring under supervision of the state the domestic building and loan associations which had previously been exempt. It did this, however, by striking from the act the exemption clause and did not indicate how far the supervision should go. Inasmuch as these organizations make periodic offerings of stock or memberships, the commission decided to classify them as dealers in securities based on real estate.

"Building and loan associations had considerable development in Georgia about twenty-five or thirty years ago, but owing to the fact that there was no state supervision and to the fact that taxation of the notes as well as the buildings made their operation unprofitable, the majority of them went down and there are now only about fourteen operating in the state.

"The proposed legislation applies only to strictly mutual building and loan associations operating in one county. These building and loan associations are exempt from taxation on their notes in nearly all states and are so highly regarded by the United States government that they are exempt from income tax.

"That there is much interest in local building and loan associations is shown by the fact that we have been in receipt of inquiries almost daily from parties organizing these associations. So far from the state losing money by giving them the privilege, similar to that now extended to banks and domestic insurance companies, the state would profit greatly by the impetus to home-building afforded through these organizations. In a number of northern and western states, building and loans have grown to large proportions and have enabled hundreds of thousands of people to build homes who would not have been able to finance them in any other way."

LUTHER MANN HEADS RELIGIOUS WORKERS

Luther E. Mann, of the Hapeville Baptist church, has been elected acting president of the Atlanta Baptist Sunday School association. On account of the illness of John M. Green, who has served as president of this association for more than 25 years, Mr. Green was unable to assume his old duties, and election of a successor was made necessary.

MASSENGALE LEAVES FOR NEW YORK MEET

W. R. Massengale, of the Massengale Advertising Agency, leaves today for New York city to attend the meeting of the executive committee of the American Association of Advertising Agencies, of which he is a member. Mr. Massengale is also chairman of the southern council of the A. A. A. A.

Prices Down to Lowest Levels They've Reached This Year at High's!

July Clearances

Towels and Towels!

High's July Clearance Will Save You Money on Them!



If your towel supply is now running low, come to High's Monday and share in these fine savings on towels.

Huck towels and bath towels are offered at prices 'way under current retail market levels.

Private homes, hotels and institutions should supply their requirements for months to come at these low prices. Here's what we are offering:

- 39c bath towels, 20x40 inches, with hemmed ends, at \$3.55 dozen. Each **31c**
- 48c bath towels, 20x40 and 22x44 inches, at six for \$1.90. Each **33c**
- 55c extra heavy Turkish towels, 22x44 inches, at six for \$2.25. Each **39c**
- \$3 hemmed cotton huck towels, 18x38 inches, with colored borders. Dozen **\$2.20**
- 33c cotton and union linen huck towels, 18x36 and 20x40 inches. Each **26c**
- 45c half linen huck towels, 18x36 inches. Six for \$2. Each **36c**
- 69c bath towels with fancy colored borders. 22x44 inches. Each **48c**
- 69c bath towels, 22x44 inches, with colored borders. Each **55c**
- \$1 and \$1.25 fancy bath towels with colored borders. 22x44 inches. Each **86c**

TOWELS—MAIN FLOOR.

Boys' Wash Suits

In Four Specially Priced Groups

Mothers! If your youngsters need wash suits to carry them through the summer, you can save money by choosing Monday from these four specially priced groups.



- AT **\$1.35.** Oliver Twist Suits with low necks and short sleeves. Of durable, fast colored materials in sizes 1 to 4 years.
- AT **\$1.50.** Oliver Twist and middie style Wash Suits of plain materials and combinations. These are in sizes 3 to 7 years.
- AT **\$1.75.** Oliver Twist and middie style Wash Suits, made of fast colored Kiddy Kloth. These will fit lads of 2 to 7 years.
- AT **\$2.25.** Cool little Suits made of cotton pongee in natural color or white. Low neck, short sleeves. Sizes 2 to 8 years.

WASH SUITS—3D FLOOR.

Notions Reduced

In the July Clearance

- 25c hair pin cabinets. 14c
- 15c middie emblems. 5c
- 15c middie braid. 5c
- 15c snap fasteners. 3c
- 5c hair pins. 2c
- 10c invisible hair pins. 5c
- 6c twilled tape. 2c
- 30c to 40c girdline. 15c
- 5c black basting cotton. 3c
- 10c colored ric-rac braid. 5c
- 10c human hair nets. 3c
- 15c stickier braid. 5c
- 10c shell hair pins. 5c
- 5c wash cloths. 2c
- 85c ribbon elastic. 60c
- 60c steel shears. 39c

NOTIONS—1ST FLOOR.

Housewares Sales

For Monday and Tuesday

When you are needing dining room, kitchen, pantry, laundry and other household supplies, always make it a point to visit High's well-stocked Housewares Store.



Water Sets, \$1—Seven-piece cut glass water sets consisting of 2-qt. jug and six glasses.



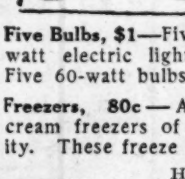
Cages, 1-4 off—All bird cages and bird cage stands in stock have been reduced one-fourth.



Hot Plates, 95c—Round electric hot plates or toasters complete with long cord.



Iced Tea Sets, \$1.95—Cut glass tea sets consisting of covered 2-qt. jug and six glasses.



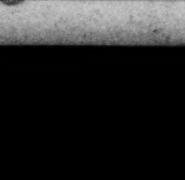
Five Bulbs, \$1—Five 25 and 40-watt electric light bulbs, \$1. Five 60-watt bulbs for \$1.40.



Freezers, 80c—All-metal ice cream freezers of 2-qt. capacity. These freeze in a hurry.



Tumblers, 96c Doz.—Good quality glass water tumblers of regulation size.



Electric Irons, \$2.95—"American Home" electric irons. Weigh 6 lbs. Guaranteed.

HOUSEWARES—DOWNSTAIRS

SILK DRESSES CLEARING

\$43.75 and \$49.75 **\$34.75** \$29.75 and \$34.75 **\$24.75**
Silk Dresses Now Silk Dresses Now



HANDSOME dresses! Dresses for the conservative woman and the woman with the slender income who always looks smartly and appropriately dressed. Dresses that you can wear now on practically all occasions and straight through the fall and winter months. Dresses like these are what the sensible, forethoughtful woman puts her money into now.

They're of Lovely Dark Silk Crepes Navy--Black--Brown--Cocoa

Some of them have sleeves of figured crepe, some are brightened by Bulgarian embroidery, some beaded, some draped and some in tiny pleats—there are a world of styles to choose from—graceful, pretty, becoming.

SILK DRESSES—SECOND FLOOR.



\$1.69 Sheets, \$1.49

These Sheets Are 81x99 Inches

Just thirty dozen of these good sheets of extra heavy weight bleached muslin. Plain hemmed ends. Here are other household linen sales for Monday:

Sheets and Pillow Cases

- \$1.45 bleached sheets, 63x90 inches. **\$1.28**
- \$1.59 bleached sheets, 72x90 inches. **\$1.38**
- \$1.69 bleached sheets, 81x90 inches. **\$1.48**
- 45c pillow cases, 42x36 inches. **36c**
- \$1.75 H. S. Pepperell sheets, 81x90 inches. **\$1.45**
- \$1.65 Utica sheets, 72x90 inches. **\$1.45**
- \$1.85 Utica sheets, 81x90 inches. **\$1.58**
- 59c Utica pillow cases, 45x36 inches. **44c**

Table Linens Marked Down

- \$2 pure linen damask, 70 inches wide, yard ... **\$1.68**
- \$2.50 pure linen damask, 70 inches wide. **\$2.10**
- \$3 pure linen damask, 72 inches wide, yard. **\$2.59**
- \$5 all-linen napkins, 20 and 21-inch sizes. **\$3.95**
- \$6.50 and \$6.95 all-linen napkins, 22-inch. **\$5.29**
- \$5 H. S. all-linen tea napkins, 14-inch. **\$3.95**

Krinkle Bed Spreads—Less

- White krinkle bed spreads, 63x90 inches. **\$1.75**
- White krinkle bed spreads, 72x90 inches. **\$1.98**
- White krinkle bed spreads, 80x90 inches. **\$2.19**

HOUSEHOLD LINENS—MAIN FLOOR.

Cotton Materials

Further Reduced for Clearance

It will pay any woman who still has summer apparel to make—or garments for the early fall, for that matter—to take advantage of these reductions on wash goods. Our own regular qualities have been marked down.

At 18c Yard

Materials formerly 35c to 49c yard. Included are 40-inch printed voile, 40-inch printed batiste, 32-inch Kiddy Kloth, 32-inch dress gingham, 34-inch colored suiting, 40-inch novelty white goods, white and colored nain-sook, 32-inch chambray, 32-inch Japanese crepe and 32-inch silk striped woven madras. All at 18c yard.

At 39c Yard

Materials formerly 49c to 75c yard. Included are 40-inch fancy printed voile, 36-inch underwear materials, 32-inch dress gingham, 36-inch novelty ratine, 32-inch silk striped tissue, 40-inch plain colored voile, 36-inch plain colored Nuponge, 36-inch embroidered tissue, 36-inch colored crepe and 32-inch Everfast gingham.

At 68c Yard

Materials formerly 89c to \$1.39 yard. Included are 39-inch imported novelty ratine, 40-inch printed voile, 36-inch novelty ratine voile, 36-inch plain colored crepe, 39-inch plain French ratine, 40-inch plain Everfast voile, 38-inch imported shirting madras, 36-inch white French ratine, and 45-inch white organdy and voile.

WASH GOODS—MAIN FLOOR.

Six Hundred Pairs of Women's Regular \$1.59 to \$1.95 Perfect

Silk Stockings At \$1.29

The July Clearance offers these fine silk stockings—PERFECT qualities!—from our regular stocks—

- Full-fashioned plain silk stockings of medium weight, in black. These stockings have lisle feet and garter tops.
- Self-clocked silk stockings in brown and black.
- Chiffon silk stockings in white, black, cinnamon, nude, gray, gunmetal and medium brown.
- Plain medium weight silk semi-fashioned stockings in brown, black, gray and white.

Original prices were \$1.59 to \$1.95 the pair. Clearance brings them down to \$1.29, at which level women will know quantity buying will prove profitable.

SILK STOCKINGS—MAIN FLOOR.

Cool Porch Frocks

Have Been Repriced for Clearance

What a joy to find dresses like these at July Clearance prices! And all because size ranges in some instances are incomplete! They're made of good materials and they were designed by designers who loved pretty, dainty styles—most of them you'll pronounce pretty enough to wear on the street.

\$2.95 Frocks for \$2.19

100 dresses in this lot. They're fashioned of good quality ginghams and voiles in printed designs. Trimmed with organdy, pique and embroidery.

\$3.95 Frocks for \$2.98

100 dresses of gingham, dotted Swiss, linens and Paisley figured materials. Trimmed with pique, organdy and embroidery. Fine variety of colors.

\$4.95 Frocks for \$3.89

150 dresses of fine quality gingham, voiles and gingham tissues. Long waisted and straight-line sashed styles. Trimmed with organdy, buttons, etc.

\$7.95 Frocks for \$4.89

Lovely little dresses are these of imported ginghams, crepes, crepes combined with ratine. Trimmed with crocheted buttons, organdy and embroidery.

HOUSE DRESSES—THIRD FLOOR.

Dinner Sets at Half

Patterns to Be Discontinued

Choose from these:
\$30 American dinner sets in four patterns at **\$15.**
\$37.50 English sets in two patterns at **\$18.75.**

\$70 hand-painted Nippon sets reduced to **\$35.**
\$85 gold decorated Austrian sets at **\$42.50.**
The quantity is limited.

DINNERWARE—DOWNSTAIRS.

Whitehall & Hunter

J. M. HIGH CO.

Telephone Main 1061

Used Cars Establish Dealer's Reputation, Says J. W. Goldsmith

"Our business reputation rests just as much on the used cars we sell as it does in the fine new Hudson-Essex models," said J. W. Goldsmith, Jr., Hudson and Essex distributor.

"Walk through our used car department and you must look closely to be sure that the cars on display are really used—they really look new. The Hudson and Essex cars are all reconditioned; in fact this firm will not sell a used Hudson or Essex car as is. When one is traded in, it is immediately sent through the shops for all necessary mechanical work; new battery if needed; new tires are substituted for those badly worn, and it is not unusual to put on all new tires; a complete new top is installed where necessary, or if the top is in good condition, the curtains are carefully gone over and fitted; if upholstery is ripped or

cushions have bad springs, all this is given careful attention, then the car is sent to the paint shop.

"The entire organization feels special pride in the rebuilt cars. It is hardly possible for us to keep a stock of these reconditioned Hudson cars, and we usually have a waiting list for the re-conditioned Essex cars of all models.

"That there is a market for cars thus treated there can be no doubt; many men want a car of standard make, but do not feel like putting into the purchase the price of a new car. If they are able to buy one that has been used, that looks good and runs good, at a reasonable price, they will appreciate a real value, and when they get it, it will be as good a booster for the firm as the purchaser of the most expensive new car handled.

"Our company number among its new car purchasers many people to whom they first sold used cars and later traded on new car sales. It is not unusual for this firm to sell several cars to employees of the same industry or enterprise; one man buys and tells his associates, or comes with them to buy also.

NASH PRODUCTION PER WORKING DAY STEADILY GROWING

Shipping more cars per working day in June than in May, Nash motors finished the first six months of 1923 with a total of 32,243 passenger automobiles.

"While we produced more cars per working day in June than in May, the total June shipments fell just 73 cars short of the total for the previous month," said E. H. McCarty, general sales manager of The Nash Motor company. "The reason lies in the fact that there were 231-2 working days in June as against 24 full working days in May.

"In actual figures Nash motors shipped 6,135 passenger cars in June as against 6,208 in May, the record month in Nash history. The shipments for June exceeded those of June 1922 by 1,334 cars and they exceeded April of this year by 510 cars."

Motorists Visit Borden-Wheeler Springs During Hot Summer Days



Many sun-tanned Atlantans, and who go only for the cool breezes and vacation atmosphere.

The Borden-Wheeler Springs hotel is somewhat above the average of summer hotels in the vicinity of Atlanta. Golf and dancing are featured, as forms of amusement and recreation. Tennis, swimming, bowling, fishing, boating, hunting, mountain climbing, horseback riding and croquet and other means of amusement are also available.

Manager B. C. Bass is well known to thousands who annually visit his resort, and is known over the south-east for the big special dances which he arranges on various occasions. The table is usually all that the most exacting could expect.

WOMEN INJURED BY DERAILMENT; RAIL IS BLAMED

Tampa, Fla., July 7.—Two Tampa women were painfully injured and many other passengers were bruised shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon when an Atlantic Coast Line passenger train, No. 50, was derailed and upset in a ditch just east of Mango, Fla., eight miles east of Tampa.

The Tampa women were Mrs. Laura Chatterway, 209 Hyde Park place, and Mrs. W. J. Houlihan, 502 South Edison.

Spreading rails was thought to be the cause of the wreck, although no statement had been made by the railroad officials. The track was badly splintered. Three coaches drawn by the engine that pulled the wrecked train, proceeded toward Jacksonville with the passengers.

REV. B. R. HOLMES IN MASSACHUSETTS

Springfield, Mass., June 7.—The district grand lodge of K. of P., Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Vermont and Connecticut, met in the City auditorium July 2-6. Rev. B. R. Holmes, president of the Holmes Institute of Atlanta, Ga., delivered the principal address, subject "Emigration of the Colored People from the South," to one of the largest colored audiences in the commonwealth. Rev. Holmes declared that a more friendly relation exists between the races in the south than ever known in its history. The colored people own more property in Georgia than all the colored people on the other side of the Mason and Dixon line.

The leading people of both races are holding co-operative meetings in the south to check wholesale emigration. Rev. B. W. Swain and M. W. Shaw, of Boston, and others delivered addresses on the problem.

Masons Confer Degrees.

Brunswick, Ga., July 7.—High Scottish Rite Masons met here and conferred the tenth degree following a banquet and a conference of the Brunswick Round Table, at which several speeches were delivered.

McConnell Is Called.

Tifton, Ga., July 7.—Rev. F. C. McConnell, of Eudora, Ky., has been called to the pastorate of the First Baptist church here as the result of a meeting of the congregation. He received unanimous vote.

Make Labor Day Plans.

Macon, Ga., July 7.—The Macon drum corps, and a forty-three piece band which will be led by W. C. Kaler will furnish music for Labor day here, according to plans now being worked out. A bicycle parade for children and adults will be held.

Bank Declares Dividend.

Brunswick, Ga., July 7.—The National Bank of Brunswick has declared a dividend of \$5 per share which is paid by officers to be equal to ten per cent on the investment of stockholders. The dividend was semi-annual.

Realtors to Meet.

Columbus, Ga., July 7.—The next quarterly meeting of the executive committee of Georgia Real Estate association will be held in Columbus this fall, the date to be announced later. Arrangements are being made for the session by local members of the association.

Indorse C. M. T. C.

Savannah, Ga., July 7.—Mayor Seabrook has given his official indorsement to the project of citizens' military training camps, and has gone on record as urging local citizens to take every advantage offered by the institution of the camps.

Order Bond Election.

Thomasville, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—The city council of Thomasville has ordered an election to decide on a proposed bond issue of \$150,000 to be used for erecting a new high school building and for other school purposes. The city attorney has been instructed to take the steps for drafting an ordinance to that effect and the election will probably be called for some time early in September. The necessity for these school improvements is seen by the public and the indications are that the bond issue will be safely carried.

Macon Plans Labor Day.

Macon, Ga., July 7.—A great celebration will be held here on Labor day, September 3, according to plans being completed by the Federation of Trades here. A number of unions already have awarded contracts for floats for the parade to be staged during the morning of Labor day. Numerous athletic events will be on the program.

Francis M. Gay Dies.

Eufaula, Ala., May 7.—Francis Marion Gay, 68, died Friday night at his home here after a stroke of paralysis. He owned large farming interests in Quitman county, Ga. Surviving are his widow, formerly Miss Fannie Green; two sons, Hugh and Omar, Georgetown, Ga.; one daughter, Mrs. E. E. Stafford, Eufaula.

Convicts Rush Work.

Macon, Ga., July 7.—Convicts working in the city repairing damage done by the recent rains, have been rushed to the Clinton road with a view to early completing the federal aid paving project, which has become endangered by delay.

WINTER BEAN ATTRACTS UNUSUAL ATTENTION

Rome, Ga., July 7.—A winter bean, acclimated and grown by J. Lindsay Johnson, Jr., of Rome, has attracted unusual attention among agricultural leaders throughout the state.

The bean came from the Atlas Vets in North Africa, but was sent to Mr. Johnson by his father, Colonel J. Lindsay Johnson, from the Philippines in 1914. It can be raised anywhere where it is planted at about planting time in each section and not cultivated, according to Mr. Johnson. He says cultivation injures the plants.

Officials of the state agricultural department, who have examined what is now known in Georgia as the Lindsay Johnson winter bean, have expressed great surprise at the possibilities of the new product.

"It makes hay and blooms while the snow falls," declares Mr. Johnson, who has brought the bean to a state of perfection on his farm in Floyd county, near Rome.

High Food Value.

The bean itself, according to Mr. Johnson, analyzes in food value higher than any other plant, while the whole stalk, beans and all attains a value far ahead of any other roughage.

It is said to be different from all other legumes known to the south.

"The bean is so delicate and appetizing that, although, at first looked upon with favor as a stock food, it appears now it will be used as a winter table bean, a green lima, so to speak, the hay alone being used for stock," said Mr. Johnson.

"Jack and Beanstalk."

Mr. Johnson says that each bean plant produced for him, without cultivation or fertilizer, an average of thirteen ounces each of dry shelled beans to the plant, and he gives it as his opinion they should average at

least sixteen ounces with more attention. Two hundred and fifty-two plants producing sixteen ounces each, he says, would be five and six-tenths bushels. Where gathered in the green pod for table use, he says there would be at least two and a half times as many bushels produced or market in March and April.

"With such an enormous yield," Mr. Johnson says, "it can't be many years before the seed will be cheap, and with our climate and an abundance of high grade feed that will more than pay for itself in the fertilizer it stores in one's land while growing, we will have the greatest hog, cattle and dairy section in the world."

EMORY STUDENT GETS WEST POINT APPOINTMENT

Oxford, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—H. M. Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bailey, of Harlem, Ga., received official communication a few days ago, through Hon. Carl Vinson, congressman from the Tenth district, that he had been awarded an appointment to West Point, for August 1, 1923.

Mr. Bailey has been a student at Emory university for the past three years, and stands high in the literary and military departments. He was captain of company A, which was awarded the Chandler trophy cup, for making the highest average the past year. He has attended the summer school here, and will leave immediately for his home. His friends predict for him a successful future.

SPECIAL MARMON FOR ELKS' GRAND RULER

The Marmion Atlanta company tendered the use of a special Marmion car and driver to Grand Exalted Ruler J. Edgar Masters, upon his arrival in Atlanta Friday afternoon. The car, which will be the official car of the Elks' chief during the convention, is a special body and paint job, beautifully decorated for the purpose. It was ordered special for the purpose and is said to be one of the most beautiful special Marmion jobs ever to be shipped into the south.

Calls Parents, Not Cops.

Columbus, Ga., July 7.—When James W. Smith, a local merchant, several nights ago caught three small Columbus boys attempting to burglarize his store, instead of placing them in the hands of the police, he carried them to their parents. Mr. Smith today said he had been promised by the parents of the youths that they would "see to it" that the boys "go straight" in the future.

Dividend Is Declared.

Jackson, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—At a meeting of the directors of the Farmers' Union Warehouse company an annual dividend of 8 per cent was declared. The same officers were re-elected and include J. M. Gaston, general manager and treasurer; J. A. Gaston, assistant general manager. On the first Tuesday in August the stockholders will have their annual meeting and name directors.

APPERSON

The Most Valuable Feature of this New Apperson Six

We can not decide whether it is the C-H Pre-Selecting Mechanical Gear-Shift, the handy emergency brake controlled from the instrument board, the front compartment freed from all obstructions, or the powerful, quiet motor which has given Apperson its new impetus.

Each is, truly, a decided advantage and each plays an important part in making the owner proud of his purchasing judgment and confident of his car's superior durability and genuine goodness.

We would like for you to analyze the car for yourself. Behind the wheel of this Apperson Six you may possibly discover advantages of greater importance than those we have mentioned.

You can drive an Apperson Six to-day—if you wish—call for an appointment or come to our salesroom.

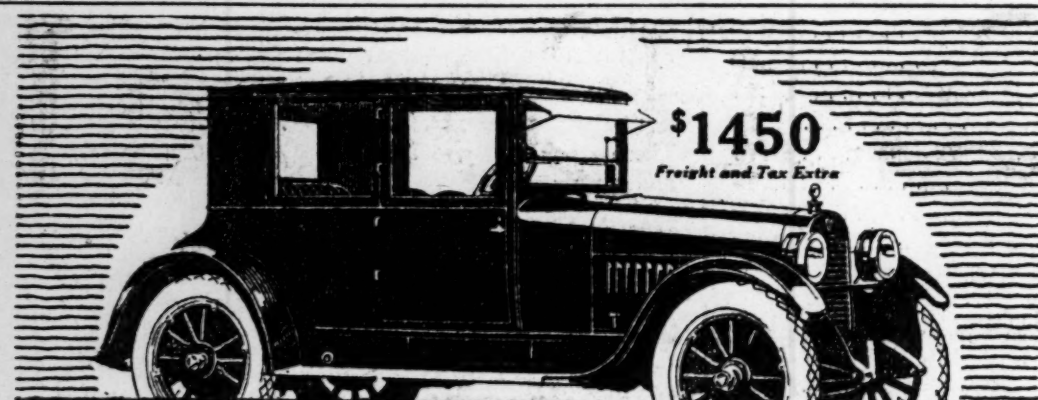


There is nothing in the way of equipment to buy for this car. It is completely and elaborately equipped with everything for your convenience, comfort and safety. Phaeton \$1535—Sedan \$2200 at the factory.



Apperson Byfield Auto Co.
238-40 Peachtree Street
ATLANTA, GA.

APPERSON BROS. AUTOMOBILE CO. KOKOMO, INDIANA



HUDSON

Closed Car Comforts At Open Car Cost

And the Choice of Two Great Chassis, Famous for Fine Mechanism, Performance, and Reliability

The Coach for the first time made possible a closed car at moderate price on a high-grade chassis.

In either the Hudson or Essex Coach you not only get all-year comfort at open car cost, but you also get a chassis that is acknowledged among the finest in the world. The Super-Six has long held foremost position in its field. European and American experts call the Essex chassis the greatest of its size.

The Coach is sturdy, long-lasting, and good-looking. It gives all the utility you can get in any closed car. There is ample space for passengers and luggage. Body rumbling noises are totally absent. Doors and windows stay tight fitting.

Come see the Coach. It will provide every closed car essential at a saving of hundreds of dollars over cars of comparable mechanical quality.

HUDSON PRICES

Speedster - \$1375
7-Pass. Phaeton - \$1485
Coach - \$1595
Sedan - \$1695

ESSEX PRICES

Touring - \$1045
Cabriolet - \$1145
Coach - \$1145

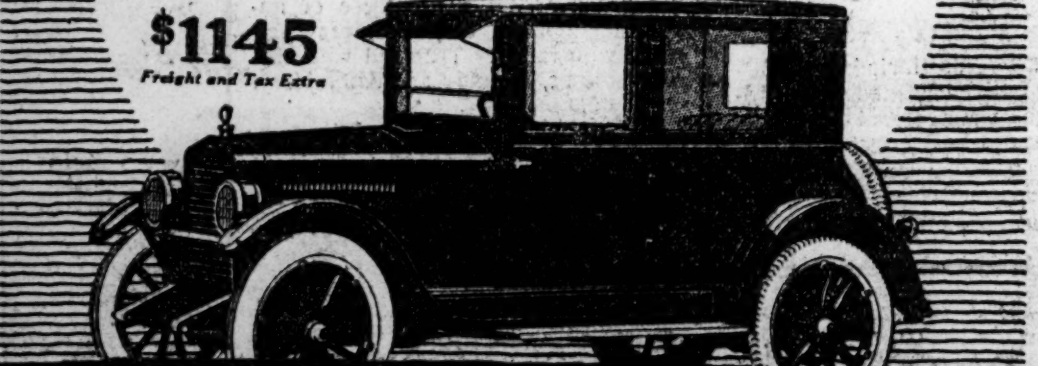
J. W. Goldsmith, Jr. - Grant Co.

Distributors
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520 Peachtree St. HEr 5745
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ENROLLS YOU in the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

and starts you toward the ownership of any type of Ford Car, Truck or Fordson Tractor. Get full particulars. See Any Authorized Atlanta, Decatur or Buckhead Ford Dealer

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CITIZENS and SOUTHERN BANK
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and Branches

LOWRY BANK & TRUST CO.

Fordson Tractor
Special Wheel Equipment can be supplied for industrial uses.

Sedan

Coupe

Touring Car

Runabout

Truck Chassis

Chassis

Fordson Tractor

COAL OPERATORS DELAY SESSION

Atlantic City, N. J., July 7.—The joint session of anthracite miners and operators today at which the employers were to have made their reply to the workers' demands, has been postponed until Monday afternoon.

The postponement was asked by the operators because of the inability of stenographers to transcribe in time their notes of yesterday's proceedings when the representative of the miners took more than three hours to explain the demands. The operators desired the complete transcript in order to frame their reply.

The stenographers worked nearly all night and when it was found they could not complete their work, International President John L. Lewis and other mine leaders agreed to the postponement.

All the operators and miners will remain here, the operators buying themselves with the work of framing their answer.

Only fifteen states definitely forbid marriage between divergent ages.

Natives cut up the green banana and eat it in soup, down near the equator.

Birmingham Paper To Occupy South's Tallest Building

Birmingham, Ala., July 7.—The tallest office building in the south, formerly the Jefferson County Bank building, will become the publishing home of The Birmingham Age-Herald and renamed The Age-Herald building, according to an announcement to be published in that newspaper tomorrow morning. The building was constructed by the Jefferson County bank eight years ago, is in the heart of the business district of Birmingham, 27 stories in height, and is one of the most widely advertised buildings in the United States, being recognized in its architectural appointments and ornate decorations, the most conspicuous business structure in the south.

The Age-Herald was purchased by its present owners, Frederick I. Thompson and former Senator B. B. Comer, from the estate of the late Edward W. Barrett, about seven months ago. Mr. Thompson is also president of The Mobile Register and Mobile News-Item and The Montgomery Journal, in which latter paper Senator Comer is also interested.

Mrs. Virginia Bruni, employed in a doll factory in Baltimore, has dressed 657,000 dolls in three years.

One-half of the world's supply of gold is now in American vaults.

Maffett Gives 'Cue to Employees and Friends



A scene at the big barbecue given the employees and a few factory officials and friends by F. E. Maffett, Inc., July 4. Those present pronounced the barbecue and the sports which followed a success typical of Mr. Maffett and his organization. The large insert is of Dr. Maffett, D. A. Carson, district representative, and W. C. Harris, a factory representative of Dodge Brothers, and W. H. Chambers, district manager for Graham Brothers, made short talks during the day.

Irate Wife Slays Husband's Friend On Street Corner

Chicago, July 7.—Charging the other woman with having stolen her husband, Mrs. Minnie Bernatowicz, 30 years old and the mother of four children, today shot and killed Mrs. Annie Andraski at a street corner.

Mrs. Andraski was about to board a street car near her home when the irate wife and mother, who had apparently been awaiting her, rushed upon her, revolver in hand.

Grasping the other woman by the hair, Mrs. Bernatowicz screamed:

"You thief—home-breaker."

Before witnesses could interfere she shot her victim twice.

Then leveling the revolver at persons who sought to approach her, the slayer held them off, but was arrested shortly after when a police squad arrived.

Scores of persons witnessed the killing as Mrs. Andraski tried to break away from her captor who had taken a firm hold on her hair.

Mrs. Andraski's son, 16 years old, heard the shots and ran to the corner as his mother fell mortally wounded.

Mrs. Andraski is the wife of a laborer.

Mrs. Bernatowicz's mother charged that Bernatowicz had threatened to kill his wife if she interfered with his friendship for Mrs. Andraski.

The unemployed in the United States numbered 1,500,000 in 1922.

Prince Arge, son of Prince Waldemar, of Denmark, has been commissioned a major in the French colonial forces.

GRECO-TURKISH WAR IS ENDED

Signing of Agreement by
Ismet Pascha and Venizelos Ends Eleven Years of Strife.

Lausanne, July 7.—Ismet Pascha, of Turkey, and ex-Premier Venizelos, of Greece, have signed an agreement here on all Greco-Turkish questions.

With the signing of this document the eleven years of Oriental war, which began in 1912, and after sweeping Balkans flames into the world conflagration, may be said to have its actual, if not official, end.

Peace between Greece and Turkey must follow such a step. The questions involved at Lausanne have included definition of Greco-Turkish frontiers, definition of the status of Greek citizens in Turkey, claims to islands lying off the coasts of Asia Minor and payment of indemnities by Greece to Turkey.

This last point was agreed upon several weeks ago, when it was decided that no indemnities would be demanded.

The Lausanne conference does not end with this act, however. England, France and Italy are still officially at war with Turkey, and their claims must be threshed out in further conferences before the curtain is rung down on the last act of the world war.

Immigrants Aid Sugar Planting

(From The Daily Financial America.)

The large wave of Mexican immigrants along the Rio Grande to which attention was called recently in The Daily Financial America, is moving further north. Secretary Wallace, of the department of agriculture, says it is now pouring into the sugar-beet states to replace the white labor that left the farms in the last year for factories, railroads, building and other jobs in the cities.

The result is seen in an immediate stimulation of the planting of sugar beets in competition with the high-priced Cuban crop of this year. Not even a chemist can discover the difference between American beet sugar and the Cuban cane. With the retail price at 10 1/2 cents, the housewife would prefer the cheaper sugar from either source.

Mexican farm labor in Colorado, California, Utah, Nebraska and other beet-sugar states of the southwest will aid in reducing the farmer's costs and aid him to produce a bumper crop.

Increased acreage is reported by many beet sugar refining companies. The average gain is close to 20 per cent. In Ohio it is more than 40 per cent, in Iowa above 50 per cent.

Farm labor immigration is needed in many states, however, if we are to be saved from the effect of higher costs which Mr. Wallace finds confronting the farmer. If he is compelled to reduce planting and tilling for lack of help, we must expect a smaller supply of many foods that require expensive hand labor. The result would then appear in scarcity and cornered markets and soaring prices when the crop yield becomes definitely known.

Perhaps our blues at Washington will learn economic cause and effect in no other way. But the lesson is costly, and it is the public that pays always.

Guns on the latest-type battleships, such as the California, Maryland and Tennessee, have a shooting range up to 22,000 yards.

COAL MINE HEAD SLAYS PARTNER

President of Alabama
Company Fatally Shoots
Former Friend and Business Associate.

Birmingham, Ala., July 7.—W. W. Cook, 55, secretary and treasurer of the Black Creek Coal company of Nauvoo, a mining town 70 miles northeast of Birmingham, was shot and killed by T. L. Sharp, 65, president of the company, today shortly before noon, according to reports reaching here. No particulars of the shooting were given.

Sharp surrendered to the sheriff of Walker county a short time later, meeting him on the highway while on his way to Jasper, the county seat, to give up the reporters said.

Cook and Sharp had been partners for many years and besides their mining interests in Nauvoo, owned other mining properties jointly in east Kentucky, where they operated under the name of Sharp & Cook.

Cook is survived by several children in Birmingham. A son-in-law, E. C. Dillon, is connected with the Black Diamond coal company, with offices in Birmingham. Differences have existed between the partners for some time, according to the Walker county officers, but particulars as to the causes leading up to the actual shooting were not given in the reports that reached Birmingham. Circumstances surrounding the shooting even were not obtained when the little town was called on the telephone.

Cook was killed instantly, according to the reports, either in the office of the coal company or in the company commissary, it was said.

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Pocket Knife Is Used To Save Strangling Man

New Orleans, July 7.—An ordinary pocket knife used in performing an emergency operation resulted in the saving of a life here Friday.

Rougelot, stricken with an acute attack of tonsillitis, begun to strangle. His son rushed him into a taxicab and hastened to the Dieu hospital. Carrying his father in his arms, the son placed him on a cot inside the hospital door. A nurse noticed the seriousness of the man's condition and called Dr. Danna, who was just leaving the building.

Rushing to Rougelot, Dr. Danna cut his neck, using an ordinary pocket knife, permitting air to enter the choking man's lungs. The doctor then held the incision together with his fingers until a breathing tube could be inserted in Rougelot's windpipe.

Respiration was restored and physicians said Friday Rougelot would recover.

"The widow 'Very Merry,'" said Wanda to the United News.

"She used to go around with Otto and me to the theater and to restaurants. He had met her about 15 years ago when he was a landscape architect. Then her husband died—and, well, I guess she was in need of affection. He claimed he was helping her with her business; and he was always very formal with her when she was in our company."

"One night, though, he called her 'Du' ('thou'), used only between intimates and I put it up to him that that wasn't the language between business friends. Another time, he admitted that the old woman was jealous of me."

Then came the process against me. He accused me of stealing the fur and diamond ring he had given me as engagement presents. The judge told him a thing or two. And, now, he's trying to get the things back by having two friends sue me civilly, saying they own the goods. I offered the judge a couple of letters to help clear up matters. They were from the widow to Kruepper."

In one, dated February 17, 1921, the widow speaks of negotiations for property near Bremen but indicates her preference for living in Berlin—where Kruepper often stays. She writes: "If my little Otto would only think continually solely of me and not."

"I'm cured of men," Wanda said with a dry smile.

"As near as I can figure there isn't one in a hundred any good."

Early operation of the new "short cut to the gulf" artificial waterway at New Orleans, which has just been dedicated after six years of construction, has proved entirely successful. Commerce from the Mississippi valley is already taking advantage of this canal, which connects the Mississippi with Lake Pontchartrain and affords a route to the sea which is free from the swift river current and silt-filled channel of the river mouth. It is also a shorter route.

The control of the one big lock of this canal is electrical, the switchboard representing the canal in miniature. When the operator moves the control handles he sees in front of him a representation of just what is happening on the canal itself.

This 6-mile waterway, made by man, is acclaimed by New Orleans folks as "the greatest work since Panama." The electrical control system, built and installed by the General Electric company, is patterned after the control boards of the Panama canal, also designed and built by this sort in the United States proper.

The lock, made necessary because the river is above sea level, is over a thousand feet in length, of which 640 feet comprise the usable distance, and is 75 feet in width, with a depth of 30 feet. The canal is 6 miles in length, and was built by the port commission of New Orleans at a cost of \$20,000,000.

By Ferdinand Jahn.

Berlin, July 7.—Two women—one a wealthy widow of 72 winters, the other a sparkling girl of 25 summers—played for the love of Otto Kruepper, landed estate owner—and the widow won.

The elder woman, Frau president plate of Bremen, was the widow of the late president of the north German Lloyd line; the younger, Wanda Antkowiak, private secretary of a bank in the Francoiseische strasse.

The tale of this strange triangle came to light Friday, following dismissal of Kruepper's charge of misappropriation of a fur and diamond ring—engagement presents to Wanda—which he made against her. Wanda believes the odd complaint was at the instigation of the widow and offered the court two passionate letters she alleged the widow had written Kruepper, as proof of her contention.

"72 Years Young."

The 72-year-old woman—a "merry widow" despite her age, says Wanda—referred to Kruepper as "you dear little fat lazybones," chided him like

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BUTTS PEOPLE TO VISIT STATE COLLEGE TRACT

Jackson, Ga., July 7.—Friday, July 20, is the date selected for farmers, dairymen and business men of Butts county to visit the State College of Agriculture in Athens. It is planned to take several hundred citizens, including many women, on this trip to see the remarkable results that have been accomplished on the state col-

lege tract. The party will leave Jackson early in the morning and spend the entire day in Athens. A few years ago the college tract was one of the poorest, washed-away, gullied farms in the state. Livestock and crop rotation have worked wonders, and it is to give the citizens here an opportunity of viewing the transformation of this farm that the trip on July 20 will be made. Later in the season it is planned to make a trip to Turner county and study the cow, sow and hen method of farming at close range. Next to Turner county, Butts is declared to be making the most rapid progress in dairy farming, general diversification of crops and the growing of hogs and chickens. Peaches, strawberries, beans, peppers, dairy farming, hogs and chickens are putting the farmers of Butts county in a position where they will not have to depend on cotton as a source of income.

SCHOOL BONDS WIN IN BARWICK DISTRICT

Barwick, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—School bonds won an overwhelming victory at the polls in Barwick consolidated school district today. At the election to decide on the proposed issue, 117 voters favored bonds, while only 20 ballots were cast against the issue.



Millions of Miles

Hundreds of thousands of owners have driven millions of miles in Overlands equipped with the present type rear axle. Not a single one of them has reported a broken rear axle. Service records as well as comparative tests and measurements have convinced us that the Overland has the strongest rear axle under any car sold today at or near the Overland price.

Overland

Touring \$525 f.o.b. Toledo

Roadster \$525, Red Bird \$750, Coupe \$795, Sedan \$860. All prices f. o. b. Toledo. We reserve the right to change prices and specifications without notice.

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469 Peachtree St. Atlanta, Ga. Hemlock 2062

Adams-Overland Co. Jesse B. Simmons
181 Whitehall St. Hapeville, Ga.

LONG LIFE

In buying a motor car, consider what the cost will be when divided over a period of years.

What is the car's reputation for satisfactory service after the first year? After the second? And after the third—and fourth?

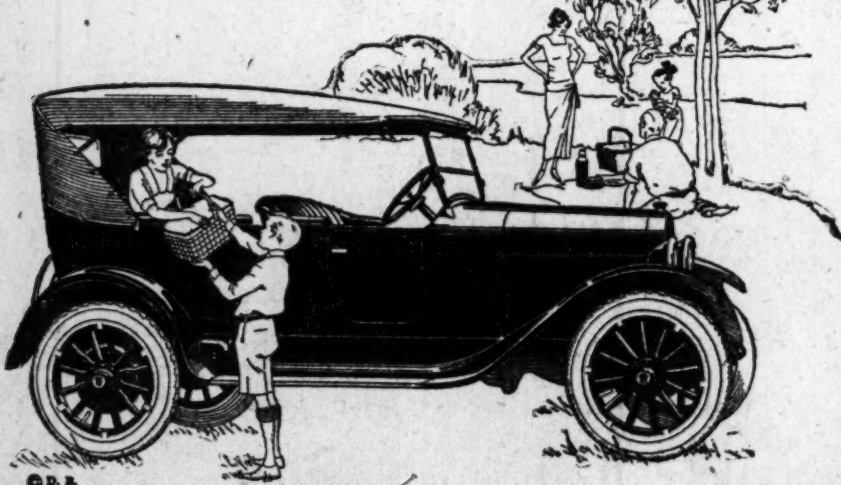
These considerations, in the final analysis, are the true basis of economy in motoring.

And it is this attribute of long life to which Dodge Brothers Motor Car owes its chief claim upon the unalterable loyalty of its owners.

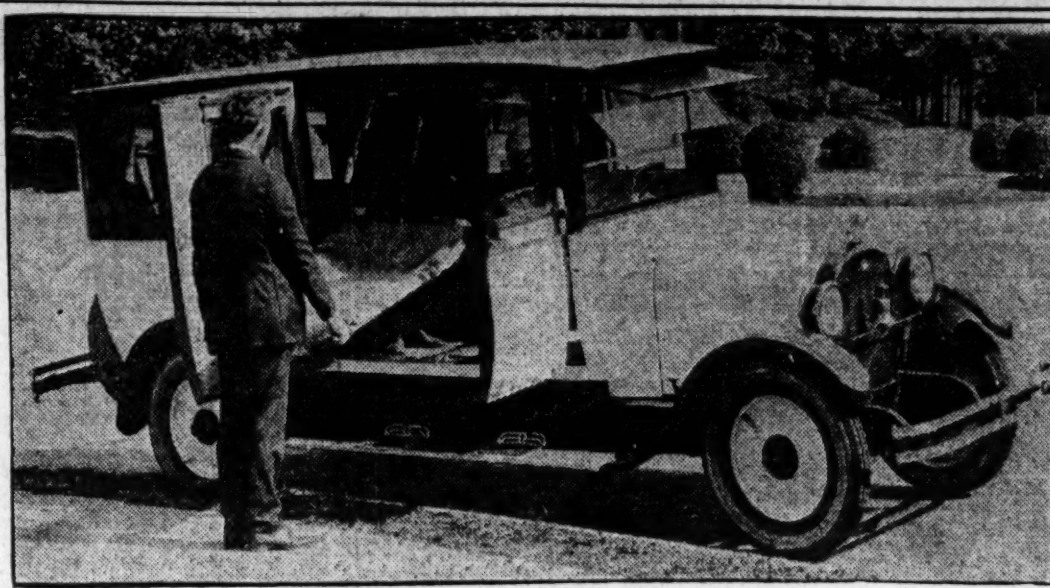
The price of the Touring Car is \$995 delivered

F. E. MAFFETT, Inc.

170 W. PEACHTREE STREET



Side Entrance Is New Reo Ambulance Feature



A feature of the Reo ambulance line is the addition of a new side entrance model. The one above, finished in blue and white, has just been put into service by T. C. Bazemore & Co., local funeral directors.

Screen Detachment

To Give Instructions
At Citizens' Camps

Savannah, Ga., July 7.—(Special.) A detachment of thirty-five men of the eighth, last of the U. S. army to leave Germany, stationed since February 7 at Fort Screven, near here, left today for Fort Barrancas, Pensacola, to furnish instructions to the citizens' military training camps there.

Fort Screven's "old eighth" men are instructing now at Fort Barrancas, Fla.; Fort Bragg, N. C.; Camp McClelland, Ala., and Morehead City, N. C., for citizens' military training camps and national guard camps.

Negro Is Sentenced

Third Time to Hang
For Murder in Jones

Macon, Ga., July 7.—Joe Bonner, negro, convicted of murder in connection with the death of Sid Jones, an aged man of Jones county, was sentenced for the third time this morning at Gray, to hang. His execution was set for August 3. Jones was found in an unconscious condition at his home where he lived the life of a recluse, having been knocked in the head with an axe.

PRIMITIVE BAPTISTS PLAN CENTENNIAL

Forsyth, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—The members of Smyrna Primitive Baptist church, located in Forsyth, are planning to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the church on July 11.

For one hundred years Smyrna church has ministered to the religious needs of the members of the Primitive Baptist faith, and is today one of the strongest churches of that denomination in this section. All the members and friends of the church have an invitation to attend the celebration of its centennial next Wednesday.

NEW HEAD OF G. M. C. PROMINENT EDUCATOR

Milledgeville, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—Trustees of the Georgia Military college of this city have secured the services of and elected to the presidency of that college, Professor E. T. Holmes, formerly the head of Gordon Military institute, who has moved to this city and has assumed his duties with the G. M. C.

Professor Holmes has been identified with the foremost educational institutions of the state for many years. Having been educated at Mercer he took a course in post-graduate work at Harvard university and was for twelve years head of the department of Latin, language and literature at Mercer.

President Holmes has secured an unusually strong faculty to be associated with him at the Georgia Military college.

Professor Holmes has devoted his life to the development of the youth of the south and is a great believer in physical as well as mental training. The teams of the Georgia Military college have always stood high in the ranks of amateur athletics, with which work President Holmes has always been prominently identified.

President Holmes says that the prospects for the fall term are unusually good.

WILEY AGAIN HEADS NEGRO INSTITUTION

Savannah, Ga., July 7.—(Special.) Professor G. C. Wiley, negro educator, who two years ago succeeded Dr. R. R. Wright as head of the Georgia State Agricultural and Industrial college at Thunderbolt, the only branch institution of the university system in the state for negroes, today was re-elected by the commission of the institution. Professor Antonio Orsot, was chosen vice president. A full corps of teachers and officers was named.

Judge P. W. Meltrim is chairman of the board and Captain E. G. Thomson, secretary. Other members of the board here today were John W. Bennett, Waycross; Dudley M. Hughes, Danville; and Professor Lawton B. Evans, Augusta.

RAILROAD SIGNALMEN ASK WAGE INCREASE

Savannah, Ga., July 7.—(Special.) Announcement is made today that the Central of Georgia railroad signalmen have asked the rail labor board for increased wages, from 72 to 85 cents. The railroad was asked for a raise a month ago and declined to grant it.

Assistants and maintainers also are asking for proportional raises. They receive from 49 to 72 cents. Leading signalmen getting 77 cents ask 90 cents an hour.

Macon Fights "Skeeters."

Macon, Ga., July 7.—This city has also got into the mosquito war. Citizens are cooperating with health officials in cleaning out weeds and draining stagnant pools to stop the pest.

DISTRICT CONVENTION OF MASONS IS PLANNED

Jackson, Ga., July 7.—(Special.)—Plans are rapidly being whipped into shape for the convention of the Sixth District Masonic association in Jackson, July 24. Committees recently named are getting their part of the work in readiness.

The convention, which will bring to Jackson three or four thousand visitors from all parts of the district and prominent Masons from all over Georgia, will be held at the Butts county fair grounds.

The visitors will be served a barbecue and basket dinner. The Butts County Federation of Women's Clubs will help entertain the visitors.

BAINBRIDGE ORDERS SANITARY SURVEY

Bainbridge, Ga., July 7.—(Special.) At a called meeting of council recently Civil Engineer Laing, of Moultrie, was employed to make a thorough survey of Bainbridge for sanitary and surface drainage. The city officials have been making every effort known to them in relieving certain streets of standing waters but without success, so the services of an engineer were sought.

Pledge Advertising Fund.

Columbus, Ga., July 7.—Members of the local chamber of commerce have pledged \$6,000 to the chamber for advertising purposes, and President McClatchey has been authorized to appoint an executive committee to work out details of a proposed publicity campaign.

Limit Taxi Stands.

Savannah, Ga., July 7.—City council would limit the time which taxi stands may be occupied according to a proposed ordinance which will shortly be acted upon here. The proposed time limit would be from 7 o'clock a. m. to 11 o'clock p. m.

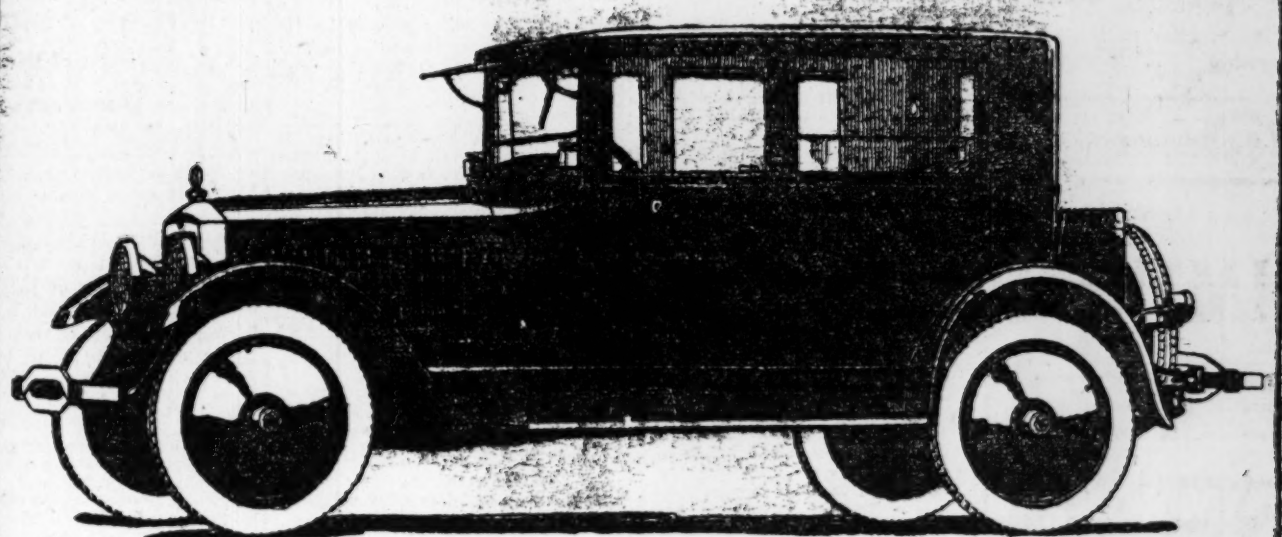
TENNESSEE WANTS ROAD CO-OPERATION

Asheville, N. C., July 7.—The state of Tennessee wants to agree on a general co-operative road building program with North Carolina with the view of connecting the highway system of the two states, according to Governor Austin Peay, of the former commonwealth, who is in Asheville today with highway experts to confer with Governor Morrison and highway officials of this state.

Governor Peay authorized the statement today that this in a general way is the purpose of his visit to North Carolina. It developed today that South Carolina may be brought into a similar arrangement, making the affair a three-state co-operative proposition. Advice received from Columbia, S. C. state that Charles O. Heaton and A. B. Langley, of the South Carolina state highway commission, will come here to confer with the highway officials on the subject. Charles H. Moorefield, state highway engineer of South Carolina, probably will accompany them, as will also Thomas H. MacDonald, of Washington, chief of the United States bureau of roads. It was predicted that as a result of conferences something definite will be worked out towards a general co-operative plan of linking up the highways of all three states.

Governor Peay also said that Tennessee has a prospective road building program in view and it is with the further purpose of arriving at some idea of just how large to make it and what the cost should be, that he and his officials came to study the North Carolina highway system. A proposition was before the Tennessee legislature this year providing for a \$75,000,000 bond issue for additions to the highway system of that state, but it did not have the sanction of the governor and failed of passage. A similar proposition may come before the 1925 session, according to Governor Peay.

STUDEBAKER BIG-SIX FIVE-PASSENGER COUPE \$2550



The Big-Six Coupe Offers a Rare Combination of Elegance and Utility

Into the Studebaker Big-Six five-passenger Coupe have gone, without compromise, the finest design, materials, workmanship and the best of Studebaker's 71 years' experience.

Nothing has been left undone to make this big, roomy coupe as fine an enclosed car as can be built.

Certainly no car performs more brilliantly or is more reliable. None possesses greater beauty or is more luxuriously comfortable. None is more enjoyable to drive—and no other make of car is more completely equipped.

You will appreciate the generous roominess of this Big-Six Coupe, its sterling quality of body and chassis and its wealth of refinements—including the large trunk; extra disc wheel complete with tire, tube and tire cover; handsome nickel-plated bumpers, front and rear; courtesy light; motometer; flower vase; clock; aluminum-bound running boards with corrugated rubber mats and step pads; rear-view mirror, automatic windshield cleaner, glare-proof glass visor, and many others.

The Big-Six Coupe offers every requisite for lasting satisfaction—yet its selling price is considerably lower than one would have to pay for any other make of car of comparable quality.

Its low price is due to large volume and to the fact that Studebaker overhead is shared by three models—all sixes. Then, too, only one manufacturing profit is included in the Big-Six price because all vital parts are manufactured in Studebaker plants.

Studebaker has been building quality vehicles for more than two generations. The name Studebaker stands for quality, durability, comfort and integrity.

Power in surplus measure to satisfy the most exacting owner

MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factory			
LIGHT-SIX	SPECIAL-SIX	BIG-SIX	
5-Pass., 112" W. B., 40 H. P.	5-Pass., 119" W. B., 50 H. P.	7-Pass., 126" W. B., 60 H. P.	
Touring.....\$ 995	Touring.....\$1350	Touring.....\$1750	
Roadster (3-Pass.).....975	Roadster (3-Pass.).....1325	Speedster (3-Pass.).....1655	
Coupe (5-Pass.).....1225	Coupe (5-Pass.).....1975	Coupe (5-Pass.).....2350	
Sedan.....1550	Sedan.....2050	Sedan.....2750	

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THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

Christianity Is Needed To Avert War of Nations

By The Associated Press.
WILSON, N. J., July 7.—An address to the rulers of the world saying that "the time has come to try Christianity" in international relations was dispatched today by the international conference on Christian citizenship to the capital of virtually every nation of the world.

The text, declaring that the nations "should unite in creating new standards based upon the teachings of Jesus," was approved by delegates representing many denominations of church men and more than a score of foreign countries. The action was presented by Dr. Charles Steale, of New York.

Recalling that every other effort to avert war had failed through the ages, the address urged an endeavor founded upon "the laws of love, brotherhood and fair play."

Another address by the possibilities of another world war. Homes in every land, over which the shadow of sacrificial death still hovers are saddened by the prospect of still further heart breaks and suffering. The people in these lands have already given millions of their sons in the belief that their supreme sacrifice would make the world a fairer place in which to live and end war for all time.

"None of these hopes has been realized. Men have each other as intensely as ever. Chaos reigns in every human relationship. Economic and political conditions have sunk to low levels.

"Efforts have been made to avert the disaster which is inevitable if present tendencies continue. Every suggested method for adjusting these difficulties has failed.

"The time has come to try Christianity. It has never failed in any field when given a fair chance. And civilization is entitled to every opportunity to free itself from its present predicament. There is an inescapable obligation on the part of every nation to make its contribution to consummate this desired end, even at great sacrifice to itself.

Create New Standards.
"The nations of the world must depart from selfish individualism and human isolation. They should unite in creating new standards which are based upon the teachings of Jesus. He must be acknowledged as the supreme arbiter in every difficulty.

Avoid Pyorrhea

A reproduction of a mouth showing pyorrhea in its advancing stages.

By Using

Moresco Magnesia Tooth Paste

Moresco will save you worry and inconvenience. The 17 reasons follow. Read them.

Moresco Magnesia Tooth Paste contains magnesia to neutralize the acid mouth.

Moresco contains RIGGS-O-DEAN, the liquid antiseptic that is used for treating pyorrhea.

Moresco contains no grit to destroy the tissues of the mouth.

Moresco tooth paste stimulates the circulation.

Moresco tooth paste cleanses, purifies and deodorizes the mouth.

Moresco penetrates in between the teeth and gum margins.

Moresco prevents decay by active principles.

Moresco deodorizes and makes the breath sweet and fresh.

Moresco Magnesia Tooth Paste removes the stain and restores the natural color.

Moresco Magnesia Tooth Paste will not injure dental work, but helps to preserve it.

Moresco is extremely pleasant and leaves the after-effect of a tooth much like.

Moresco Magnesia Tooth Paste is the only tooth paste that gives actual directions on the tube and advice how to brush the teeth.

Moresco contains no harmful drugs to cause erosion of the enamel or sensitive teeth.

Moresco contains no harmful drugs, but is the formula of a dentist working on the suggestion of many of the best in the dental profession.

Moresco has no soap to soften tissue of mouth and does not foam.

Moresco will gratify the family. Buy a tube for each one.

Moresco Magnesia Tooth Paste costs no more, but the results are many fold more.

Try it today. Take no substitutes.

Pyorrhea, Actual Or Premonitory

Characteristics: The supporting structures of the teeth disordered, bleeding, receding, pus-forming, loose teeth, mal-occlusion, unpleasant feeling. You will eventually lose your teeth. Start today using RIGGS-O-DEAN, liquid massage for pyorrhea and Moresco Magnesia Tooth Paste, sold by druggists. Take no substitutes.

Riggs-O-Dean Co., Inc.
1118 Fullerton Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DR. HUTCHINSONS AID TO REST IN OAKLAND

Funeral services for Dr. Miller B. Hutchinson, 60, prominent Atlanta physician, who died Friday night at a private hospital, were held Saturday at the chapel of Barclay & Brandon, Rev. W. W. Menninger officiating. Dr. Hutchinson, Dr. J. C. Johnson, Dr. Walter Emery, Dr. J. B. Fitts, Dr. W. L. Gilbert and Dr. W. M. Loecker acted as pallbearers. Interment was in Oakland cemetery.

Dr. O. G. Davidson, Lousby Swanson, J. M. Ernest, Edgar Paylin, J. L. Campbell, W. H. Hailey, Ed Greene, F. K. Boland, E. G. Ballenger, W. B. Yancy and T. C. Johnson acted as honorary pallbearers.

Reasons for Conditions.

"It is because nations and rulers have held themselves above all moral law, becoming a law unto themselves, that present wars and conditions have become so chaotic.

"We, therefore, an assembly of two thousand Christian men and women, as well as officials representing the governors of twelve states who have been in session for the period of a week to discuss these problems, are asking the rulers of God on earth, acknowledging Jesus Christ, Lord of Lords, and King of Kings, that justice and happiness and brotherhood and peace may prevail through the whole earth."

Airmen Postpone Show to Assure Parade Pictures

In order to be sure of living long enough to photograph the immense parade this week for The Constitution, Saturday afternoon's flying circus was postponed for one week of their air-raising show, which had been scheduled for Sunday at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon.

The two pilots, both veterans of the army flying corps and stunt flyers of national note, will transport the Constitution's photographers up into the clouds from where they can shoot their cameras down on the throngs of hundreds of thousands of people who will line Atlanta's streets, and get their views of the outstanding floats and figures in the parade.

The Dixie Flying Circus includes Bonnie G. Gove, of Buford, Ga., said to be one of the most daring aviators of the country; S. W. Crane and Doug Davis. In their exhibition next Sunday over Candler field, Mr. Rowe will walk on the wings of one of the airplanes, jump from one plane to another and then leap over the edge of the fuselage in a parachute jump from a height of 100 feet, and then descend to earth, or whether it will reverse itself in the high wind.

Just couldn't disappoint The Constitution's readers who are waiting for the aerial pictures of the parade, so we will delay the lofty tassel with a breezy dash for one week longer. We will be sure of being in the city in time to make the pictures. Bonnie Rowe explained in announcing the postponement of the circus.

29 JITNEY BUSES READY TO COVER ROUTES MONDAY

The twenty-nine authorized, licensed and legitimate jitney buses in the city of Atlanta will begin operations Monday morning under provisions of the new ordinance. Each bus Saturday was properly labeled with the name of the operator, the license number and the route on which it is authorized to operate. Licenses were issued by City Clerk Walter Taylor.

The licensed operators, according to Sam C. Schlesinger, president of the Jitney Bus association, will co-operate with the city in enforcing the law with which they have complied and will report outlying jitney drivers to the police.

FFAS ARE ISSUED FOR MEN FAILING TO PAY STREET TAX

Collection by ff of street tax from 20,000 delinquent Atlantans was begun Saturday by W. E. Hall, city marshal, assisted by Deputy Marshals Glass and Habersham. Nearly two score delinquents were arrested during Saturday. Marshal Hall stated that there were more delinquents this year than ever before in the history of the city, probably because of the large increase in the number of tax payers.

MILLARD C. GRISWELL RELEASED UNDER BOND

Millard C. Griswell, Athens ex-servant man, Saturday was released under \$500 bond following his arrest on charges of forgery and passing checks for \$20 each.

Griswell was taken into custody on complaint of H. Brodnax, secret service operative. It was stated that Griswell had been convicted of a similar offense in Athens.

OSCAR WILLIAMSON TO ASK RE-ELECTION

Oscar Williamson, alderman from the ninth ward, Saturday formally announced his candidacy for re-election. He has been member of council of the aldermanic board and the old police board, holding important committee assignments on each body.

ATTRACTIVE, SOUND INVESTMENT PAYING 7 1/2% AN OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE A STOCK RARELY OFFERED THE INVESTING PUBLIC.

I Own and Offer Subject to Prior Sale
!!! 35 SHARES !!!
Preferred Capital Stock of

Atlanta Realty Corporation

JOEL HURT, PRESIDENT

Owners of HURT OFFICE BUILDING and other valuable adjacent business property.
Par Value \$100.00; actual book value considerably more than par. Will sell at \$40.00 per share—yielding 7 1/2 per cent.

This stock has been paying regular dividends of 6 per cent per annum for some years, payable January and July.

Write or wire quick, H. V. CASEY, P. O. Box 1142, Tampa, Fla.

DR. HUTCHINSONS AID TO REST IN OAKLAND

Funeral services for Dr. Miller B. Hutchinson, 60, prominent Atlanta physician, who died Friday night at a private hospital, were held Saturday at the chapel of Barclay & Brandon, Rev. W. W. Menninger officiating. Dr. Hutchinson, Dr. J. C. Johnson, Dr. Walter Emery, Dr. J. B. Fitts, Dr. W. L. Gilbert and Dr. W. M. Loecker acted as pallbearers. Interment was in Oakland cemetery.

Army of France Is Justified, Says Gouraud

Baltimore, Md., July 7.—Addressing soldiers of the regular army and civilians in military training at Camp Meade today, General Henri Gouraud, of France, defended his native land for maintaining a large standing army in peace times.

"France has a very definite and pressing need for a large standing army," he said. "It is unable to say whether it will be higher or lower. There are a dozen or more of these in the 30s, and the low 40s are in the 30s, and the 50s are in the 30s, and the 60s are in the 30s, and the 70s are in the 30s, and the 80s are in the 30s, and the 90s are in the 30s, and the 100s are in the 30s, and the 110s are in the 30s, and the 120s are in the 30s, and the 130s are in the 30s, and the 140s are in the 30s, and the 150s are in the 30s, and the 160s are in the 30s, and the 170s are in the 30s, and the 180s are in the 30s, and the 190s are in the 30s, and the 200s are in the 30s, and the 210s are in the 30s, and the 220s are in the 30s, and the 230s are in the 30s, and the 240s are in the 30s, and the 250s are in the 30s, and the 260s are in the 30s, and the 270s are in the 30s, and the 280s are in the 30s, and the 290s are in the 30s, and the 300s are in the 30s, and the 310s are in the 30s, and the 320s are in the 30s, and the 330s are in the 30s, and the 340s are in the 30s, and the 350s are in the 30s, and the 360s are in the 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GEORGIA STATE FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

ORGANIZED IN 1896—MEMBERSHIP 43,000—JOINED GENERAL FEDERATION IN 1896—MOTTO: "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION"—CLUB FLOWER: CHEROKEE ROSE.

President, Mrs. J. E. Hays, Montezuma, Ga.; vice president at large, Mrs. A. P. Harty, Blackshear, Ga.; second vice president, Mrs. S. V. Satter, Athens; recording secretary, Mrs. Albert P. Hill, Greenville; corresponding secretary, Mrs. A. H. Brenner, Augusta; general federation director in Georgia, Mrs. Samuel Inman, Atlanta; treasurer, Mrs. J. Spole Lyon, Ponce de Leon apartment, Atlanta; auditor, Mrs. Charlotte Battle, Columbus; parliamentarian, Miss Rosa Woodberry, Atlanta; editor, Miss Louise Dooley, Atlanta. National headquarters, 1734 N. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., Miss Lida Harford, director.

DISTRICT PRESIDENTS—First, Mrs. T. M. Purcell, Metter; second, Mrs. Hubert Yow, Martin; tenth, Mrs. E. R. Hines, Milledgeville; Vienna; fourth, Mrs. Rhodes Brown, Columbus; fifth, Mrs. Albert T. Akers, East Lake; sixth, Mrs. R. C. Johnson, Zebulon; seventh, Mrs. W. C. Martin, Dalton; eighth, Mrs. Lena Felker Lewis, Monroe; eleventh, Mrs. D. D. Smith, Valdosta; twelfth, Mrs. D. K. Kittrell, Dublin; Mrs. Robert A. Heinsohn, of Sylvestor; third, Mrs. D. C. Ketchum.

Deeper Than Flattery; The Why of Club Institutes

Why have two of Georgia's leading institutions of learning added institutes of club work to the departments of their summer schools, or more simply speaking, courses of scientific training in methods of organization?

The question is obliged to come into the mind of every club woman in Georgia whose work in organization is promoted by the only true motive for such work: namely, the desire for service.

That these institutes are a recognition of the importance of the organized work of women—what the women have done through co-operative effort, and what they can do—is a flattering thought to any club woman, but the aforesaid serious woman is not going to be satisfied merely with the flattery in it. When she stops to think she will be obliged to realize that the University of Georgia and Mercer did not establish this new course merely to flatter her and her fellow-workers. Rather will she be overwhelmed with a new sense of the club woman's responsibility. Evidently, she will say to herself, a great deal is expected of her and her organization; and she is, and is the average clubwoman, equipped to meet this responsibility.

Women in organization are assuming big tasks. When they make themselves the sponsors for some welfare work vital to the interest, say, of women and children; or the pushing of some legislation which is equally vital to the good of their state at large, let them ask themselves, have they first so well organized the women of their own communities that they have these women as a united force behind them, ready to act when their leaders call? And are they so trained in methods of leadership that they need fear no mistakes of their own in tact or procedure that would jeopardize their cause through ignorance? If they have not these two things—trained leadership and general co-operation—then they are just playing at organization and they had best leave such things as public welfare and legislation alone, when the very need for the measures involved may arouse some more serious group to undertake them.

The time has passed for haphazard ways of doing organization work. That was all very well when women's clubs were limited to self-culture or sewing circles. The work now taken on, the issues now involved, are too important for anything but business-like handling.

The other side of the clubwoman's responsibility, called into the limelight by the institutes of club work, is the need for the women's organizations to guard carefully their power. Two of the state's universities are recognizing this power in their desire to co-operate with the women. The universities, being themselves institutions for service, recognize this similar motive with the club women, and lend their aid to strengthen the club women in their work through a development in the club women of a more scientific attitude towards their work.

But what of those other institutions, organizations, or individuals, who, likewise recognizing the powers of the women in organization, would use these organizations to their own ends? And these, also, bring flattery to bear—a much more subtle kind than that of the two universities, because with the universities, the flattery is incidental, almost unconscious. In the other case, it is deliberate and the means to an end. And so, let the club women in their growing importance, study well the institutes of club work, and let them have the best of both worlds, the best directions in which to expend it, they will have ready, untrained by wasteful uses, to apply in all its might where it belongs, and will do the most good.

Resolutions Passed By Institute.

Resolutions of thanks and appreciation presented by the federation committee on resolutions, have been endorsed by the Mercer Institute for Women, and now through the words of the convention. The resolutions follow:

"Whereas, Dr. Weaver, president of Mercer university, in a generous letter to aid the clubwomen of Georgia to equip themselves for better and broader service to humanity, has not only given to them the equipment of Mercer, but much time, thought and effort to provide the courses best suited to their needs;

"Whereas, Mrs. H. D. Lamar, chairman of Mercer institute, June 18-22, has been untiring in her efforts to make it a success;

"Whereas, Mrs. Roger T. Hays, president of our state federation, has worked diligently to make it a success;

"Whereas, Mrs. F. E. Land, president of the City Federation of Women, has so finely shared the responsibility together with the above;

"Whereas, Mrs. H. D. Lamar, chairman of entertainment and program, with her able and representative Mac committee, provided delightful social features, namely, the unfailing supply of flowers, directed by Mrs. W. P. Coleman, the picturesque beauty of the garden party directed by Mrs. Mark O'Daniel, with the special chairman of clubwomen;

"Whereas, Mrs. Bruce Carr Jones, state president of the Parent-Teacher association, supplied a splendid program for the second day's session;

"Whereas, many other individuals have contributed liberally to the success of this training school; therefore, be it

"Resolved, first, That we, representatives of the Federation of Women's Clubs of Georgia, do extend to the above assurance of cordial appreciation of kindness and gracious favors which have been contributed so largely to the pleasure of members of the institute.

"Second, That we congratulate Dr. Weaver upon the manifest success which has crowned his efforts, and wish for him and those associated with him in the university fulfillment of their every hope and realization of their fairest vision.

"Third, That the women's institute express to each of the above sincere gratitude for their co-operation with the assurance that the communities of Georgia will be benefited by the splendid work accomplished by this first training school for women in the state.

"Whereas, Mrs. Callaway, Columbus; Mrs. J. H. Harris, Americus; Mrs. J. W. Reeves, Barnesville;

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Mrs. Read Writes On Modern Club Women

An interesting article on "King Solomon's Version of the Twentieth Century Club Women" written by Mrs. D. R. Read in the Florida Bulletin, is as follows:

"My son, a new thing have I seen upon the earth, there is none like unto her in all the land. Consider her ways and mark her goings forth. She is the Club Woman and her number multiplieth day unto day.

"She riseth up early in the morning and writeth a speech, oftentimes, a report, while her family yet slumbereth. She pineth it upon the wall before her that while her hands washeth piles of dishes her eyes bendeth it and her memory fixeth it that she may not bore her sisters by reading or referring to notes when she standeth before them.

"She sitteth into the night and maketh over her old clothes that she may go to the coming together of her sisters at stated times.

"She baketh many loaves of bread, prepareth pies and cakes and many other like foods that her household may fare sumptuously while she remaineth from them. She taketh with her napkins to hem that her hands be not idle.

"When she doth strange things: she often doth get gay and goeth out to a public eating place at an unseasonable hour with others of her kind, and eat. She maketh not of herself a feast because her purse doth not permit.

"When she hath returned she cometh to low estate. She seizeth her cleaning equipment and maketh war against dirt and untidiness, which reigneth supreme in her abode. She seweth on many buttons which have absented themselves and patched many holes which have manifested themselves during her sojourn. She cleaneth her own backyard and the alleys of her neighborhood during that season known as clean-up-week.

"Upon the doings of the legislature she doth meditate day and night. Year after year she seeketh to rid the land of all that may cause her children to stumble and fall. She adorneth herself and goeth up to Tallahassee and there appeareth to make known her requests. She mindeth not criticism nor humblyth herself before men of high estate.

"My son, consider not running for office that she may have a clear eye and a right purpose, for in her mind she carrieth a memory and in her right hand a ballot.

"She visiteth the jails, the hospitals, she considereth most of all, the children of her land. "She goeth up and down the earth and beautifieth the highways. Her services are without money and without thanks.

"She standeth before her husband and she saith unto her, 'I'll be hanged if I do it.'—Selah."

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Prominent Club Women



Mrs. W. F. Trenary and Mrs. J. P. Billups, members of the citizenship committee of the Atlanta Woman's club, took an active part in the Fourth of July celebration sponsored by the citizenship division. Mrs. Billups staged a rummage sale for the banquet hall fund of the club last week. Mrs. Trenary has done some interesting legislative work. Photo of Mrs. Billups by the Misses Mead and photo of Mrs. Trenary by Hirschburg.

Gift of New School Building Announced by Mrs. J. E. Hays

Mrs. J. E. Hays, president of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs, announces gift of new building to federation farm school unit.

Mrs. Hays also announces that on the 14th birthday of Tallulah Falls Industrial school the executive committee of the trustees of Tallulah Falls industrial school, together with the trustees' building committee, accepted with sincere gratitude the gift of a building similar to the Mary Ann Lipscomb college at Tallulah Falls to be completed early in September.

The generous donors have already given 100 acres of arable land upon which the new building will be erected. An old building already on the property is being remodeled for school work and the new cottage will be a home.

Special interest must attach to the fact that a similar building to the one built by Mrs. Lipscomb at Tallulah Falls, and bearing her name, should have been given to the federation on the anniversary of her founding of the school.

Mrs. Jeff Davis, director of the school, and Mrs. John K. Ottley, president of the board of trustees, who are conducting the greater Tallulah movement of the school farm unit, are a feature, join with Mrs. Hays in expressing pleasure at this splendid gift, but will the attention of Georgia clubwomen to even greater need for generosity in maintenance gifts from clubs and in work for larger subscriptions for the greater Tallulah program which is no means completed by these splendid gifts.

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American Legion National Essay Contest Plans

The American legion national essay contest, conducted from May 25, to October 12, has for its subject, "Why America Should Prohibit Immigration for Five Years."

In conducting an essay contest for American school children, the American legion is fulfilling one of its many duties, namely, the promotion of interest in patriotism among the younger generation and the fostering of education.

The American legion national scholarship prizes: First prize, \$750; second prize, \$500; third prize, \$250.

First prize in each state will be a silver medal; second prize, a bronze medal; third prize, a certificate of merit issued by national headquarters of the legion.

The cash prizes will be used only towards scholarships in colleges designated by the winners.

Rules. All girls and boys between the ages of 12 and 18, inclusive, are eligible to enter this contest.

Only one essay to a person. Essays will not be over 500 words in length.

A margin of one inch must be allowed on either side of the paper.

After essay is completed, paper should be neatly folded—not rolled.

Spelling, punctuation and neatness will be considered in judging the winner.

Age will also be given full consideration in selecting three judges for each county.

All essays must be received at a place designated by the county superintendent of schools not later than midnight of October 12, 1923.

County judges. The county superintendent of schools is asked to select three judges for his county, whose duty it will be to judge the essays for their respective counties.

The winning essay of that county should be forwarded to the department of American legion, Indianapolis, Ind., not later than midnight of November 15, 1923.

These essays shall be classified first, second and third.

The national winners will be announced a few weeks after November 15, 1923.

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General Federation Chairman Talks on Health Work

Mrs. Walter McNabb Miller, of St. Louis, Mo., chairman of health for the General Federation of Women's Clubs, has prepared an interesting article on health work. Mrs. Miller was in Atlanta during the mid-annual council of the general federation.

"The committee on tuberculosis at the request of the National Tuberculosis association has offered a trophy cup as a federation prize to the state whose school children make the best record in the formation of health habits through the health crusade.

"This health crusade work is based upon the fact that when habits are formed it is just as hard to unteach them as it is to form them, and that, therefore, the teaching of right habits of life in the formative years is of vital importance in the maintaining of personal and community health.

"The prevailing idea in Japan and China that it is advisable to pay physicians to keep them well, is taken advantage of by the committee on cooperation with the woman's foundation for health, which is urging periodic physical examinations as a part of the health work. The new shoe built upon the lines of the foot which is recommended by this committee is now on the market and the federation is urging its trial by all members.

"Occupation therapy, public health nursing and social hygiene are continuing their program along the same lines as laid down two years ago and are finding an increasing interest in these topics on the part of the state federation.

"A review of legislative enactments and appropriations for health work show the result of a determined opposition on behalf of some groups to public health work and for this reason the training of right habits of thought in regard to health problems which the federation program is intended to give is most valuable.

In studying the problems which deal with the health of the community, we find one finds emphasis on educational and preventive measures rather than curative, and a new realization of the necessity of community responsibility for health, especially in rural districts, where there is an alarming decrease in county doctors.

From state chairmen in this division and from official health workers, have come a concerted demand for a concrete and not a general program.

In response to this demand a letter was sent to all county state health officers, enclosing a copy of the federation health program and the summary of replies to the questionnaire sent to state health chairmen before the biennial meeting, with the request for suggestions which would make the work more helpful. There has not been time for answers from all states, but the replies received are noteworthy and include some from men and women of national reputation.

The Atlanta Woman's Club Souvenir book will be on sale at the Ansley hotel and at the clubhouse during the coming week.

This book has received the commendation of Mrs. Ada A. Fisher, editor of *Editor*, published at Chicago, who writes: "I think the story of the Atlanta Woman's club's achievements as contained in the souvenir book would be most interesting to Illinois women, and would act as a spur to some of the clubs in this state."

The information contained in the souvenir book has been copied in the wide number of club and other women's organizations all over the country, and the plan followed for financing the Atlanta Woman's club plant is in process of adoption by a number of women's organizations.

Sample copies of *The General Federation News* were on hand, and subscriptions taken for this splendid paper. The price is only 50 cents a year, and we would like to have a 100 per cent subscription among the members.

Eighteen towels, two dozen and eleven teaspoons and two dozen and seven tablespoons were given the club. This makes a nice little addition to the club's supplies.

The meeting was closed with a social hour, during which delicious refreshments consisting of sandwiches and tea, were served. A most enjoyable time was had by all those present.

The Eastern Star club will keep open house during the Elks' convention at their clubrooms on the roof of the Forsyth building.

The president, Mrs. L. L. Boyer, has appointed the following committees in charge of affairs: Mrs. Eva E. Cummings, chairman over all committees; Mrs. Adele J. Helmer and Mrs. Lida Smith, co-chairmen; Mrs. Elizabeth Hannan and Mrs. Belle Kline, co-chairmen; refreshments, Mrs. Sarah Hannan, chairman; Mrs. Adele Helmer and Mrs. William Gibbs, co-chairmen; entertainment, Miss Lora Belle Allen, chairman; Mrs. W. J. Unruh, chairman; Mrs. Ed Bond, co-chairman; food, Mrs. Carlene Brooks, co-chairman; Mrs. Fred P. Gibbs and Mrs. Annabelle James, co-chairmen.

The immaculate Conception Girls' club will entertain the soldiers of base hospital No. 48 on Monday evening at a watermelon cutting. One of the eastern Elks' bands has been secured and they will furnish music for the occasion.

The club will make some form of entertainment at the base hospital every month and its visits are always eagerly looked forward to by the soldiers.

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**MOTHER! GIVE
CALIFORNIA
FIG SYRUP**

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LVI., No. 25.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1923.

SOCIAL ITEMS:

Miss Kathleen Williams is spending several weeks at Virginia Beach, Washington, D. C., and Charlotte, N. C., where she is the guest of friends and relatives.

Miss Marion Moseley, of LaGrange, Ga., and Hartwell, S. C., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Harris, 250 North Moreland avenue.

Miss Margaret Patterson, of Columbia, S. C., is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. A. C. Brinson, at her home in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McCoy, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. H. Courtney and Mrs. Pattie Estes, formed a congenial party leaving last Saturday by motor for a month's stay at "Natalie Camp" in the mountains of north Georgia. Mr. McCoy has returned to the city, going back to spend the week-end with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. McCalley, Jr., and children, Raymond and Catherine, and nephew, E. B. Bruce, left last week to spend two months at "Natalie Camp" in the mountains of north Georgia. Mr. McCalley has returned to the city, going back to spend the week-end with his family.

Miss Nonie Flanagan has returned home after spending some time in New York as the guest of her niece, Miss Elizabeth Wilson. On her return she visited Mr. and Mrs. James W. Murphy, of Baltimore, who motored home with her, arriving Friday, and will be her guests at her home, 18 Dixie avenue, during the Elks' convention.

Mrs. F. J. Jeter and two children, of Raleigh, N. C., and Mrs. C. V. Arnold, of Norfolk, returned home Saturday after having been the guests of Mrs. Arthur Hale, of West End and Mrs. Harry Jones, of Jonesboro.

Mrs. L. S. Sewell, of Newnan, Ga., who has been visiting Mrs. W. B. Price-Smith at her home on East Eleventh street, returned home Sunday.

Miss Johnnie Cooper, of St. Charles avenue, sailed from Savannah on July 3 for New York, where she will be a student at Columbia university for the summer term. She will return by rail, via Niagara Falls, Toledo, Detroit, Mammoth Cave, Ky., and will visit various other points of interest before returning to Atlanta next fall.

Mrs. Graham Johnson is convalescing after a recent illness at Johns Hopkins hospital. Major Johnson, William Healey and Oliver Healey are in Baltimore.

Mrs. Leaver Richardson and little daughter, Virginia, of Waco, Texas, arrived Saturday to spend the summer with Mr. Alonzo Richardson. Captain Leaver Richardson will arrive later to be the guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Blackman, Miss Wilmontine Perdue and Caleb Whitaker of New York, motored to Atlanta Thursday and will be at the Billmore Forest Country club for ten days.

Mrs. H. R. Rawls and her granddaughter, little Eugenia Rawls, who have been visiting Jackson and Indian Springs the past week, are now in Macon and will return to their home in Dublin Monday. Miss Rawls, though only 8 years of age, has won seven medals in oratory.

Miss Eunice Chambers has returned to her home in South Carolina, after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Chambers, at her home on Peachtree road.

Professor Charles E. Lawrence, of Thunder, Ga., superintendent of Chipley public schools, recently spent a few days in the city with friends. He left Wednesday for New York city, where he will study at Columbia university.

Joel Hunter and son, William, have returned from a trip to Yellowstone Park and the northwest.

Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Taylor Beasley and their two children, Margaret and Ben, Jr., are spending a month in New York.

Miss Ruby Andrews is the guest of her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Andrews, at their home on Oak street, Chattanooga, Tenn. She is being delightfully entertained at a series of dances, dinners and parties. Before returning home she will spend a week with friends on Signal mountain.

Mrs. Kenneth Goode, of Kensington, L. I., New York, is at the Georgian Terrace.

Mrs. Faust Green, Miss Alice Green and Miss Elsie Allen, who are spending some time at Tate Spring hotel, Tate Spring, Tenn.

Miss Nell Elizabeth Pollard, of Hutsville, Ala., is the guest of Mrs. Charles T. Mabry, 330 East Georgia avenue.

Herbert Hoey, who has been spending the past three weeks at Atlanta as the guest of his mother, Mrs. G. C. Speir, has returned to New York.

An enjoyable event of the past week was the dinner at which Mrs. Alvin Butler entertained in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dempsey, Mrs. Dempsey, a bride of the past week, was formerly Miss Thelma Louise Sullivan.

Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Percy L. Jones, U. S. A., who recently moved to Atlanta from Washington, D. C., have taken possession of their home at 6 Linwood avenue, after having been guests of their relatives, Dr. and Mrs. Everard Richardson, on East Fifteenth street.

Mrs. Harry L. English has returned from a visit to friends at Atlantic Beach, Fla.

Leonard and Everard Richardson, Jr., are at Camp Ashmore, near Asheville, N. C., for July and August.

Mrs. E. C. Marshall, of Charlotte, N. C., is visiting Mrs. James B. Duke at Somerville, N. J. Mrs. Duke and her daughter, Miss Davis Duke, will sail at an early date for Europe. Mrs. Marshall has often visited her sister, Mrs. Everard Richardson in Atlanta.

Miss Ruby Simmons has returned from a visit to Pablo Beach, Fla.

Dr. and Mrs. James Frank Stainback announce the birth of a son on June 24, who has been named William Boland.

Mrs. Isabelle de Le Gal Franke will leave soon for Griffin to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Kell at their home on South Hill street. She will

go to Lakemont, where she will visit her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Knox. Mrs. Franke is now the guest of Mrs. W. F. Crussell on Spring street.

Mrs. Fanny J. Ridley, of Myrtle street, left Thursday to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Frances Herreshoff, at her summer home at Sea Gate, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Meredith P. Martin are at Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferguson Macintyre and sons have returned from Lakemont, where they were the guests of Judge and Mrs. E. C. Koutz at their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gordon have taken possession of an apartment in the Ponce de Leon at 331 Ponce de Leon avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oscar Wike have returned from an extended wedding trip through the central states and Great Lake section. They are at home to their friends at 41 Katherine street. Mrs. Wike was formerly Miss Katie Omer, of Atlanta.

Miss Mary Bob Huson and L. Bryans Huson leave this week for a trip to the Pacific coast. En route home from southern California they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hargrave, of Phoenix, Ariz., who are spending the summer at Grand Canyon, Ariz. Mrs. Hargrave, who is vice president of Phoenix Woman's club, is very pleasantly remembered in Atlanta as formerly Miss June Huson.

Dr. M. C. Hardin is in New York at the Waldorf.

Mrs. F. L. Hyman and her mother, Mrs. M. E. Blackwell, of Macon, will be guests this week of Mrs. Howell Blackwell at her home on Porter Place.

Mrs. Fred McDougal, who underwent an operation at the Piedmont sanitarium Monday, is improving.

Mrs. G. W. Steed, of Louisville, Ky., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. J. Hightower, on Peachtree road.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. David Black and Mr. and Mrs. Westervelt Terhune spent the week-end at Warm Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Butler have returned from a visit to their mother, Mrs. J. J. Butler in Jacksonville, Fla., at 315 St. Charles street. Their niece, Miss Margaret Markert, accompanied them to Atlanta for a visit.

Miss Frances Newman is in London, having flown in an aeroplane across the English channel last week.

Mrs. W. L. McCalley, Jr., with Raymond and Catherine McCalley, and Mrs. McCalley's nephew, F. W. Bruce, are in camp in the mountains of North Georgia. Mr. McCalley spent last week-end with the party.

Mrs. V. I. Masters, of Louisville, Ky., after visiting friends in the city, has gone to Anderson, S. C. to stay until September.

Mrs. L. R. Carmichael, of Richmond, Va., is visiting Captain and Mrs. George Bowyer, on West Peachtree street.

Miss Helen Telford, of Gainesville, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Telford on Lee street.

Dr. and Mrs. L. T. Patillo and family have returned from Warm Springs, where they were guests of Mrs. Andrew Stewart, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben R. Padgett have gone for a two weeks' trip to Canada, New York and other eastern cities.

Mrs. Henry Newman and his little daughter, Katherine and her son, William, and Mrs. Eugene Black and her little daughter, Betty, are at Wrightsville, N. C. for the summer. They are occupying the handsome Sprunt cottage while Mr. and Mrs. Sprunt are in Europe.

Mrs. W. C. Jarnagin returns today from a visit to Wrightsville Beach, North Carolina.

Miss Mary Belle Meadows and Mrs. Mary A. Trimble are spending a few weeks in the mountains of north Georgia.

Mrs. A. E. Wheeler and daughter, Lydia, are visiting relatives and friends in Mrs. Wheeler's home city, Pittsburg, Pa. They will be away from the city some weeks.

Mrs. C. Edwin Buchanan has returned home after a pleasant visit to relatives and friends in Athens, Hartwell and Clayton.

Mrs. Eli A. Thomas, of Atlanta, state chairman of the D. A. R. committee on preservation of historical spots in Georgia, has returned from Camilla, where she made a historical address at the unveiling of a monument marking the Hawthorne trail on July 4.

Study Club Has Meeting.

The Cosmopolitan Study club met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. N. Abernathy.

Mrs. E. H. Smith, chairman of program, had arranged an interesting subject from the poems and life of Frank L. Stanton.

Those serving on the program were Mrs. J. R. Germany, Mrs. T. N. Abernathy and Mrs. E. H. Smith.

Douglas Campbell, of Macon, rendered "Mighty Lak a Rose" on the piano and Marie Leobele Caplen entertained the club with choice selections on his violin.

Mrs. N. M. Dodd, of New Orleans, furnished music on the piano, and sang a solo.

Two new members, Mrs. G. W. Lunsford and Mrs. M. C. Watz, were elected.

Mrs. Ruth Morell assisted the hostess in entertaining.

Eighteen members were present, and the guests were Mrs. N. M. Dodd, of New Orleans, and Douglas Campbell, of Macon.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Josephus Camp, on Ninth street.

New Arrivals At Tate Springs.

Cultivating Family Trees Is Job Of This Geneological Horticulturist



Photo by Reeves Studio.

Miss Stella Pickett Hardy, of Arkansas, finds romance and adventure in studying genealogy. She is the guest of Mrs. Joseph Madison High in Atlanta for a short visit.

BY MARTHA GOODE ANDERSON.

"Cultivating family trees," says Miss Stella Pickett Hardy, of Batesville, Ark., who is the guest of Mrs. Joseph Madison High, and who is a "geneological horticulturist," "is one of the most fascinating vocations in life. The family tree," laughs Miss Hardy, "may disclose some 'lemons,' so to speak, but is none the less interesting for that."

This student of family buds and blossoms which grow, stock in the present is the most winsome person with a charming keen sense of humor combined with a serious purpose.

In the thousands of genealogical surveys she has made she has had many interesting experiences. Hairbreadth escapes and curious adventures, including lodging in the county jail as there was no other place to board, and escaping another time by night with her arms full of records, while her clothes burned up as the house in which she was visiting went up in flames.

Miss Hardy verifies all records she gives and this means firsthand proof acquired in visiting county courthouses, old churches and state buildings where such records are kept. She makes a study of southern families, only.

An Anglo-Saxon Trait.

"It is interesting," she comments, "that southern families are peculiarly interested in their origin, as it has been established through unquestioned proof that most southern families are of the purest Anglo-Saxon stock, especially in the southern mountain regions, and as it is the southerner who seems most interested in the family origin, we may, we said, 'that seeking out the family line and tracing genealogical records is more or less an Anglo-Saxon diversion or pastime, or trait. There are many who are interested in their genealogy, aside from the fact that they represent the purest stock in the country. In most families tradition plays a most important part in the family circle, life and position. Nine times out of ten,' went on Miss Hardy, 'this tradition is true. Many of the most valuable records in the south have been lost through the devastating wars sweeping this section. It often takes a long, hard search, and

much genealogical jaunting to establish proofs of these traditions, but, as I said before, nine times out of ten it can be done beyond question.

Colonial Records.

"The colonial records and those of the first colonial period point out that the day of the large American family, especially of the true Anglo-Saxon, is a thing of the past. In those days the average family seldom numbered less than twelve and was most often twenty in numbers. Men died, we find from these records, at an earlier age than now. Women married earlier, and by the same token," she laughed, "often a widow seldom remained a widow for any length of time. In fact, I have laughed repeatedly at the number of times a colonial widow remarried—especially if she had any amount of 'worldly goods.' We call these the 'widows of bride acres,' for if she possessed lands, nothing else mattered, and she was sought for and married, and generally won, several times.

The Pocahontas Illusion.

"A real illusion," continued Miss Hardy, "existing in many families who trace their first American existence to Virginia centers around Pocahontas and claiming descent from this Indian princess has come to be a matter often for boasting. As a matter of fact, there is only one Virginia

family which really has the rightful claim. Some one I once knew whose family moved to Oklahoma, wrote back to an uncle in Alabama to send the proofs of her descent from Pocahontas so that she could claim the fifty acres of land allowed by the United States government to descendants of that famous Indian lady. Her uncle wrote back: 'Be thankful that you have only Anglo-Saxon blood, my child!'

The Bride Ship.

"I have been glad to establish the fact that out of all the ship bridges who were bought long ago by Virginians and paid for in tobacco and lands, that only one record exists of a real 'P. E. V.' having his wife, for the gentleman of the Virginia of that day went back to England for his bride, married the daughters of his associates in the colonies or brought his wife over on his first voyage out from the mother country. There is no truth in the assertion that these early wives of the 'P. E. V.'s were bought and paid for in their landing at Jamestown.

"It is well to keep a record of one's family," concluded Miss Hardy, "for family traditions instill family pride and this leads to civic virtue and pride, too, and to the best expression of life in making the effort to live up to those traditions."

Mrs. Mills Gives Bridge Party For Visitors

Mrs. Dan Glasgow, of Tyrone, Pa., and Mrs. William Carver, of Clarksburg, W. Va., were complimented with a lovely bridge-party by Mrs. William Haines Mills at her home in North Boulevard Park on Saturday afternoon.

Shasta daisies, orange marigolds and other midsummer flowers effectively decorated the rooms where the game was played. The tea table had a centerpiece of point Venise lace on which was placed a tall basket, tied with orange tulle and filled with orange marigolds. Silver condiments ornamented with orange tulle and asparagus fern held black, unshaded tapers. Silver bowls of nuts and bon-bons were arranged at intervals on the table.

Miss Mary McCorkle, Miss Maud Caldwell, Misses Jennie and Elizabeth O'Farrell served punch.

Mrs. Glasgow wore blue georgette with cut steel heading and Mrs. Carver was becomingly gowned in embroidered apricot voile. Mrs. Mills, who was assisted in entertaining her guests by her sister, Mrs. John F. Kieffer, and Miss Emily Glasgow, wore an attractive gown of beige Spanish lace draped with satin and girdled with orange velvet.

The guests of honor were presented with hand-tooled leather address books. The first prize was a leather bridge score set and the consolation was a King Tut bracelet.

Those playing were Mrs. Glasgow, Mrs. Carver, Mrs. C. W. Carver, Mrs. Kennon Perry, Mrs. Charles S. Robinson, Mrs. Marshall Norman, Mrs. James H. Taylor, Mrs. Wayne Aiken, Mrs. Arthur G. Lange, Mrs. John W. Ware, Mrs. George Conner, Mrs. Albert Major, Miss Katherine Lovette, Mrs. Vincent Hurley, Miss Ruth O'Farrell and Mrs. Charles H. Carroll. Twenty-five guests were invited in after the game for tea.

Social News From Rising Fawn, Ga.

The Fourth of July was celebrated by a union Sunday school picnic at Carleton's mill, in which Baptists, Methodists and other denominations of Trenton, Bryd's Chapel and Rising Fawn united in a spirit of genuine co-operation.

Community singing was a special feature in the forenoon. Just before the picnic dinner was served the Rev. H. C. Allison and Rev. E. R. Lewis made brief speeches. In the afternoon games arranged by Mrs. James Netherly and E. R. Lewis, afforded the children much merriment.

Mrs. Hugh Price, of Birmingham, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sullivan, of Chattanooga, and Miss Margaret Sullivan were among those from a distance who attended this community picnic.

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One of the social events of Friday afternoon at the Woman's club was the bridge-tee given by Mrs. J. A. Carlisle complimenting Mrs. Edwin Crenshaw, of Chicago. The color scheme of yellow and white was carried out in all the details. Gladioli in French baskets formed the centerpiece for the tea-tables.

Top score was won by Mrs. Norman Sharp, Mrs. J. J. Moriarty cut the consolation and Mrs. Newton C. Wing was presented with the booty.

Mrs. Carlisle wore a becoming gown of blue satin and lace. Mrs. Norman Sharp's dress was of burnt orange canton crepe. Mrs. Richardson's afternoon gown was of lavender georgette and Mrs. Crenshaw was handsomely gowned in black lace.

Among those present were Mrs. H. C. Bickmore, Mrs. Howard McCutcheon, Mrs. Alonzo Richardson, Mrs. Frank Nadele, Mrs. W. B. Price-Smith, Mrs. James R. Buchanan, Mrs. William Hawkins, Mrs. T. G. Delph, Mrs. John S. Cody, Mrs. Norman Sharp, Mrs. P. B. Simmons, of Birmingham; Mrs. Ernest Covington, Mrs. J. J. Moriarty, Mrs. Newton Wing, Mrs. Edward Carter, Mrs. Edwin Crenshaw, Jr., Mrs. J. H. Lorenz, Mrs. William D. Alexander, Mrs. Jesse M. Maury, Mrs. John R. Hornady, Mrs. George Roberts, Mrs. Harold Roberts, Mrs. John Funk, Mrs. M. M. Albright, Jr., Mrs. J. A. Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayo Are Hosts at Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alvin Mayo entertained at a dinner and theater party Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Matthews, of Jacksonville, Fla.

Dinner was served on the terrace of the Wincoff hotel. Gladioli adorned the table, a color scheme of pink and white being carried out.

After the dinner the party was entertained at the Metropolitan theater. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Matthews, Miss Elizabeth Strouss, Miss Ruth Black, Roy Matson, George Rusak and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alvin Mayo.

There will be a script dance Wednesday evening at the Club de Vingt. The Shadowland orchestra will play and a good time may be expected by those present.

B. P. O. E.

Everybody with one accord has exclaimed, "It beats 'em all!" meaning Atlanta's mid-way spirit in its decorative welcoming. Why not! The Best People on Earth are here!

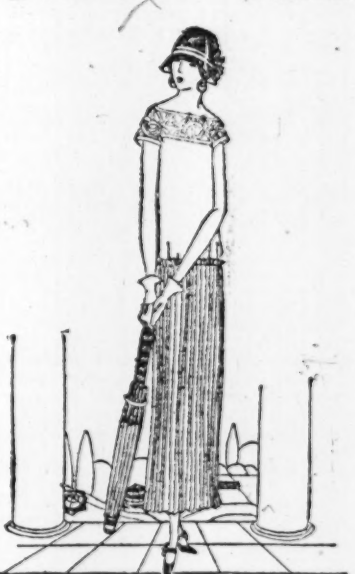
Of course it is Atlanta's natural spirit, (and also Atlanta's home training), to believe and say that the best people on earth inhabit Atlanta the year 'round.

But this week we could shout from the housetops (if there were not so much purple and white bunting up there), that all the best people on earth are, for a brilliant season, gathered with us in our own spirit, having qualified to belong and toot the megaphone at high C.

'Rah, for the purple and white and the 'lev'th hour!

J.P. Allen & Co.

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49-53 Whitehall



Black Satin Dresses White Fur Jacquettes

---The Advance Fall Mood---

THE mood of designers for the moment is Black and White. . . . The moment is now---"the hour" that hovers between summer and autumn . . . for fashion does not stand still. Racks of new summer thin frocks have no concern for those who create---the thing done is behind them, the thing "to be" is the present mood . . . and this is the Black Satin frock . . . the pleated Black Satin frock . . . and the White Fur Jacquette.

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WALK-OVER



Becoming white shoes that reveal the latest fashion tendency

Look at the wonderful style of this new Walk-Over walking pump. Observe the trim effect of its sweeping lines---the smartly styled inlays below the double instep strap. Notice the comfortable height of the walking type heel.

See this new model in white canvas or white nubuck.

\$8.00

Walk-Over Shoe Store
35 Whitehall Street



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A reception was given at the Atlanta Woman's club Thursday afternoon in honor of the teachers who are attending the summer school given at Georgia School of Technology for teachers engaged in industrial education in the state.

A profusion of beautiful garden flowers, palms and ferns adorned the clubhouses.

The enjoyable program was arranged by Miss Lata Walker, Mrs. M. A. Cox, assisted by her daughter, rendered a beautiful musical program. Refreshments of frozen punch and cakes were served in the club dining room. A large basket of gladioli formed the centerpiece for the lace covered table; cut glass compots filled with candies were alternated with unshaded tapers.

Those receiving included Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Brittain, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McLaurie, N. H. Ballard, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cannon, Mrs. Alonzo Richardson, Miss Helen Murray, Miss Lota Walker, W. J. Rountree, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Adams.

It is interesting to know that this is the first time in the history of the institution that young women have been in attendance upon its courses.

Rainbow Club Enjoys "Fourth."

A large gathering of the friends of the Rainbow club enjoyed the dance given at Hurst hall on the fourth of July.

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LVI, No. 25.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1923.

SOCIAL ITEMS :

Miss Kathleen Williams is spending several weeks at Virginia Beach, Washington, D. C., and Charlotte, N. C., where she is the guest of friends and relatives.

Miss Marion Mosley, of LaGrange, Ga., and Hartwell, S. C., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Harris, 250 North Moreland avenue.

Miss Margaret Patterson, of Columbia, S. C., is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. A. C. Brinson, at her home in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McCoy, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rudesal, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. H. Courtney and Mrs. Pattie Estes, formed a congenial party leaving here last Saturday by motor for a month's stay at their cottage at St. Simon's island.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. McCalley, Jr., and children, Raymond and Catharine, and nephew, F. B. Bruce, left last week to spend two months at "Nottale Camp" in the mountains of north Georgia. Mr. McCalley has returned to the city, going back to spend the week-end with his family.

Miss Nonie Flanagan has returned home after spending some time in New York as the guest of her niece, Miss Elizabeth Wilson. On her return she visited Mr. and Mrs. James W. Murphy, of Baltimore, who motored home with her, arriving Friday, and will be her guests at her home, 18 Dixie avenue, during the Elks' convention.

Mrs. Frank Jeter and two children, of Raleigh, N. C., and Mrs. C. V. Arnold, of Cordele, returned home Saturday after having been the guests of Mrs. Arthur Hale, of West End, and Mrs. Harry Jones, of Jonesboro.

Mrs. L. S. Sewell, of Newnan, Ga., who has been visiting Mrs. W. B. Price-Smith at her home on East Eleventh street, returned home Sunday.

Miss Johnnie Cooper, of St. Charles avenue, sailed from Savannah on July 3 for New York, where she will be a student at Columbia university for the summer term. She will return by rail, via Niagara Falls, Toledo, Detroit, Mammoth Cave, Ky., and will visit various other points of interest before returning to Atlanta next fall.

Mrs. Graham Johnson is convalescing after a recent illness at Johns Hopkins hospital. Major Johnson, William Healey and Oliver Healey are in Baltimore.

Mrs. Leaver Richardson and little daughter, Virginia, of Washington, D. C., arrived Saturday to spend the summer with Mrs. Alonzo Richardson. Captain Leaver Richardson will arrive later to be the guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Blakeman, Miss Winifred Perkins and Caleb Whitaker of New York, motored to Asheville Thursday and will be at the Billmore Forest Country club for ten days.

Mrs. H. R. Rawls and her granddaughter, little Eugenia Rawls, who have been visiting Jackson and Indian Springs the past week, are now in Macon and will return to their home in Dublin Monday. Miss Rawls, though only 8 years of age, has won seven medals in oratory.

Miss Eunice Chambers has returned to her home in South Carolina, after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Chambers, at her home on Peachtree road.

Professor Charles E. Lawrence, of Thunder, Ga., superintendent of Chapin public schools, recently spent a few days in the city with friends. He left Wednesday for New York city, where he will study at Columbia university.

Joel Hunter and son, William, have returned from a trip to Yellowstone Park and the northwest.

Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Taylor Beasley and their two children, Margaret and Ben, Jr., are spending a month in New York.

Miss Ruby Andrews is the guest of her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Andrews, at their home on Oak street, Chattanooga, Tenn. She is being delightfully entertained at a series of dances, dinners and parties. Before returning home, she will spend a week with friends on Signal mountain.

Mrs. Kenneth Goode, of Kensington, L. I., New York, is at the Georgian Terrace.

Mrs. Faust Green, Miss Alice Green and Miss Elsie Allen, of Atlanta, are spending some time at Tate Springs hotel, Tate Springs, Tenn.

Miss Nell Elizabeth Pollard, of Huntsville, Ala., is the guest of Mrs. Charles T. Mabry, 360 East Georgia avenue.

Herbert Hoey, who has been spending the past three weeks in Atlanta as the guest of his mother, Mrs. G. C. Speir, has returned to New York.

An enjoyable evening of the past week was the dinner at which Mrs. Ben Marvin Butler entertained in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dempsey. Mrs. Dempsey, a bride of the past week, was formerly Miss Thelma Louise Sullivan.

Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Percy L. Jones, U. S. A., who recently moved to Atlanta from Washington, D. C., have taken possession of their home at 6 Linwood avenue, after having been the guests of their relatives, Dr. and Mrs. Everett Richardson, on East Fifteenth street.

Mrs. Harry L. English has returned from a visit to friends at Atlantic Beach, Fla.

Leonard and Everett Richardson, Jr., are at Camp Ashmore, near Asheville, N. C., for July and August.

Mrs. E. C. Marshall, of Charlotte, N. C., is visiting Mrs. James B. Duke at Somerville, N. J. Mrs. Duke and her daughter, Miss Davis Duke, will sail at an early date for Europe. Mrs. Marshall has often visited her sister, Mrs. Everett Richardson in Atlanta.

Miss Ruby Simmons has returned from a visit to Pablo Beach, Fla.

Dr. and Mrs. James Frank Stainback announce the birth of a son on June 24, who has been named William Boland.

Mrs. Isabelle de La Gal Franke will leave soon for Griffin to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Kell at their home on South Hill street. She will

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Those receiving included Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Brittain, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McLaughlin, N. H. Ballard, and Mrs. J. F. Carr, she said, Miss Richardson, Miss Helen Murray, Miss Leta Walker, W. J. Rountree, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Adams.

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Script Dance at Club de Vingt.

There will be a script dance Wednesday evening at the Club de Vingt corner Peachtree and Third streets.

The showband orchestra will play and a good time may be expected by those present.

William T. Ramey at School of Health.

The regular meeting of the free school of health will be held Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in assembly room No. 2, Atlanta Chamber of Commerce. Community singing and testimonials will be on the program. At the lecture period the school presents William Travis Ramey, well-known lecturer and character analyst, who will give demonstrations in character reading at sight.

Robert Bryan Harrison, director of the school, will preside and extends a cordial invitation to the public to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayo Are Hosts at Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alvin Mayo entertained at a dinner and theater party Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Matthews, of Jacksonville, Fla.

Dinner was served on the terrace of the Wincoff hotel. Gladioli adorned the table, a color scheme of pink and white being carried out.

After the dinner the party was entertained at the Metropolitan theater. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Matthews, Miss Elizabeth Strouss, Miss Ruth Blacklock, Roy Matson, George Rusk and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alvin Mayo.

B. P. O. E.

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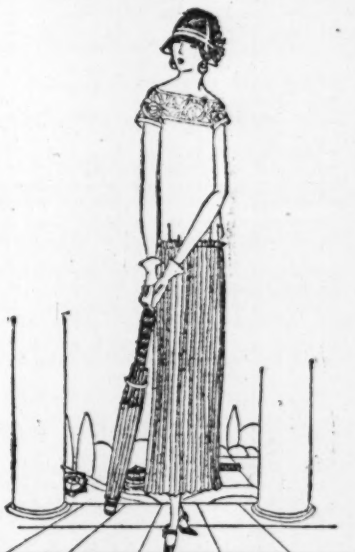
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J. P. Allen & Co.

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Daughters of the Confederacy

MRS. FRANK HARROLD, AMERICUS, PRESIDENT.

Mrs. W. S. Coleman, Atlanta, Ga., first vice president; Mrs. Walter Grace, Macon, Ga., second vice president; Mrs. L. G. Youmans, Valdosta, Ga., third vice president; Mrs. Oscar McKenna, Monticello, Ga., recording secretary; Mrs. S. H. McKenna, Americus, Ga., corresponding secretary; Mrs. G. P. Folks, Waycross, Ga., treasurer; Mrs. R. A. Grady, Savannah, Ga., auditor; Mrs. J. T. Dixon, Thomasville, Ga., registrar; Mrs. Mildred Rutherford, Athens, Ga., historian; Miss Lillie Martin, Hawkinsville, Ga., assistant historian; Miss Rebecca Black DuPont, Savannah, Ga., recorder of crosses.

MRS. D. B. SMALL, VALDOSTA, STATE EDITOR.

Big Results Being Achieved By Children of Confederacy

BY MRS. WILLEMETTE GALE WILLIAMS.

I have just returned from the eleventh annual state convention of the Children of the Confederacy, held in Jackson.

Mrs. F. O. Miller, the state director, and every chapter director to be congratulated upon their wonderful results this year. They have met their pledges, completed course of study required by general federation and given a scholarship in honor of Miss Millie Rutherford, besides taking active part in all memorial occasions. They have pledged support for the Lee chapter and to continue Rutherford scholarships the coming year. The Children, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Willemette G. Williams, will perfect plans to

raise their quota of the Stone Mountain Memorial fund and be ready to take action at the next convention, which will be held in Oglethorpe, Ga.

Every southern mother should realize what a privilege to have her children eligible to the Children of the Confederacy, as they are the only true southern history classes.

The medal contestants on the historical program showed they were thoroughly conversant with southern history and were most instructive. Miss Adeline Baum, the state organizer, reported several new chapters and many more are expected.

Mrs. Frank Harrold's address and presence was a great inspiration to the children, as were the many other distinguished guests. We thank the hostesses and all Jackson for their wonderful hospitality.

Marking Historic Georgia

June and July are the months set aside by the state president for the work of marking historic Georgia. The state committee for this work, with Mrs. E. D. Dimmock, as chairman has sent the following interesting letter to each chapter president.

Waycross, Ga., May, 1923.

My Dear Madam President: It is unnecessary, I am sure, to remind the Georgia daughters of the great importance of marking the historic spots in our beloved state during the present generation. The plan of your committee is the same as that of last year. If your chapter has neglected any part of it, will you not emphasize it now? This should be done by either your chapter historian or a special committee. July is the month set aside

in our president's calendar for this work. Will you not concentrate your effort upon it during that month? Make your plans at your June meeting.

Outline of instructions:

1. Locate all historic spots in your county.
2. Write an accurate sketch of each. (Use paper same size as required by historian, 7x9 1-4 inches. Leave one inch margin on the left.)
3. Send county map showing location of historic spots. (Use enclosed map.)
4. Send map and sketches to at not later than August 10.
5. Place markers on Confederate soldiers' graves. (Write to your chairman for cut marker as recommended by your committee.)

man for cut marker as recommended by your committee.

6. Place markers on historic spots, buildings, etc., as rapidly as your chapter can finance.

Faithfully yours,
MRS. E. D. DIMMOCK,
Chairman.

Mrs. J. M. Thomas, Griffin; Mrs. T. J. Pritchett, Dublin; Mrs. George Allen, Topeka; Mrs. J. C. Little, Carnesville; Mrs. C. L. Moore, Milledgeville; Mrs. E. W. Gould, Macon; Mrs. J. E. Riber, Decatur; Miss Lulu Gladden, Chatsworth; Mrs. Mattie Harris Lyon, Marietta; Mrs. Richard Spencer, Columbus; Mrs. W. B. Higginbotham, West Point; Miss Rebecca Black DuPont, Savannah; Mrs. Walter George, Vienna; Mrs. A. L. Barwick, Watkinsville—committee, "Marking Historic Georgia," Georgia division U. D. C.

CHAPTER REPORTS

EATONTON.

The Dixie chapter met at the Brown house with Mrs. F. E. Brownson, Mrs. Fannie Scott Leverette and Mrs. Sallie Adams Young as joint hostesses for the June meeting.

The house was attractive with quantities of cut flowers and patriotic decorations in honor of Jefferson Davis. The new president, Mrs. Frank Hearn, accepted in a sincere, appreciative address, the honor which the chapter had conferred upon her. She outlined the year's program in a comprehensive plan, covering every phase of the work. Committees, including each member of the chapter, were announced.

A committee, consisting of the ex-president of the chapter, was appointed to arrange an appropriate celebration of the 25th anniversary of the organization of the chapter.

The names of the veterans of the R. L. Davis camp were distributed and each daughter asked to act as bluebird to the veteran whose name she had drawn.

The following program was enjoyed by a number of visitors, the Daughters and the Children of the Confederacy.

Quotations from Jefferson Davis. Address on the presentation of Davis' picture, "Jefferson Davis," Miss Esther Hudson.

Solo, Mrs. Frank Stubbs.

The new officers were elected for the year are: President, Mrs. Frank Hearn; first vice president, Mrs. Sallie Adams Young; second vice president, Mrs. F. E. Brownson; third vice president, Mrs. H. E. Walker; recording secretary, Mrs. Joseph Duke; corresponding secretary, Miss Annie Hudson;

Indian of crosses, Mrs. A. L. Clements; historian, Miss Martha V. Edmondson.

A delicious ice course was served by the hostesses after the program was finished.

QUITMAN.

The last meeting of the Daughters of the Confederacy for this summer contained many interesting reports showing the work of the chapter during the past year. Mrs. L. G. Youmans, of Valdosta, third vice president for the state of the U. D. C., was a guest at the meeting and she expressed the warmest pleasure at hearing such a splendid report. All of the officers were asked to make complete reports of the year up to date.

The corresponding secretary reported an active year, receiving and answering communications on chapter business. The treasurer's report was of course most interesting and was excellent. Receipts were as follows:

County Fair booth	\$172.00
Interest on bonds	17.00
War Savings Stamps	100.00
Sale pin flags	21.41
Dist. School Play	2.00
Membership dues	92.35

Total 456.17
Paid out for all causes 350.37

Balance on hand \$105.80

The registrar reported 18 new members and four demit papers.

The chairman of the War Memorial committee reported receipts during the month of June for the memorial fountain as follows:

From Mrs. J. W. Oglesby \$52.40
Dr. E. L. Jelks 10.00
Sale of poppies 45.00
Candy sale 9.00

Total \$116.40
Balance due on memorial \$133.37

During the year the chapter has collected and paid out on the fountain a total of \$1,000.

The chairman of the veteran's committee, Mrs. L. S. Pratt, made a report. Thirty markers have been ordered to place on unmarked graves of veterans and Mrs. Baum and Mrs. Pratt were appointed as a committee to assist her in placing these markers. She also reported that wreaths of laurel leaves were made for the graves of the veterans and a luncheon served after ward for the veterans and their wives who attended.

The following report of the historian, Mrs. S. S. Rountree, gave a brief review of activities for the year, especially in the matter of work done to preserve historic records. The programs of the chapter meetings have been enriched by papers prepared by Mrs. Rountree giving the history of various veterans in the county and other historical data of interest.

Number of typewritten pages, 40.
Papers filed for descendants of veterans in the late war, 12.
Pictures placed in library, 3.
Books donated to the library, 3.
Picture of state historian, Miss Rutherford, given to the library.
Lee Felder Davis, given the library.
Granite markers in completion, 30.
Reminiscences in completion, 10.
Scholarships, 3.
Paid \$1,000 on World War memorial in Quitman.

New members for the year 18.

This is merely a report of the major activities of the chapter. Further details would reveal the numerous things done to further patriotic causes and education. For several years the chapter has been recognized as one of the most active in the whole state. This has been largely due to the devotion of the presidents, Mrs. C. T. Tillman, serves several years ago and her term of office was marked by much development in the chapter.

Mrs. C. H. Myers followed her and made an ideal president. During the past year Mrs. J. W. Haddock has been president and the chapter has been kept up to its highest records by her. Her husband, Mrs. J. W. Haddock is commander of the county's camp of Confederate veterans and it seems very appropriate that she should at the same time be president of the U. D. C. chapter.

All the officers and chairmen of committees have of course given the fullest co-operation to the president.

Mrs. Youmans, her mother, Mrs. Green, from Valdosta, were special guests at this meeting. Mrs. Youmans gave a very interesting and helpful talk on the U. D. C. work and she urged that all members secure and wear the chapter pin.

A rising vote of thanks was given as a tribute to the good work of Mrs. Milton Oelmer as secretary and Mrs. E. E. France as treasurer, who retired, being succeeded by Mrs. Higgs and Mrs. Brown.

The literary part of this meeting was in celebration of Jefferson Davis' birthday. Mrs. Higgs read a very fine paper on Davis' life; a reading by Miss and a piano solo by Miss Irma Mathis. Mrs. W. R. Knight and Mrs. T. J. Garrett were hostesses for the meeting and a social half hour with refreshments was enjoyed.

Social News From North Carolina.

Asheville, N. C., July 7.—With the largest throng of vacationists in Asheville's history, the summer season was auspiciously opened Independence day. Houses have been rented and the throng of vacationists for many weeks motor cars have been arriving in the "Land of the Sky" from Florida, Georgia, Virginia and the Gulf states. The Pisgah National forest has attracted numerous campers who are passing the summer in hiking and motoring along excellent forest roads.

Notable among Fourth of July events in Asheville was the one-day tournament at the Asheville Country club, where 80 players entered a handicap match for the Connelly cup, donated by Mrs. Alice T. Connelly and which has been an annual Independence day feature since 1921. Leading golfers who entered in the tournament included F. J. Nye, H. H. Hotchkiss, E. P. Ryland, Henry Westall, Joseph Camp, Henry Camp, East Ware, Francis Gunder, A. E. Robinson and J. E. Boatwright.

The national holiday marked the first anniversary of the Blue Ridge Forest Country club, as it was on that day that Miss Cornelia Vanderbilt, daughter of Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, drove the first ball on the new course. The anniversary was celebrated Wednesday evening by an elaborate dinner-dance.

Governor Cameron Morrison, of North Carolina, and his daughter, Miss Angella Morrison, arrived at Grove Park Inn on Tuesday by motor from Raleigh for a sojourn through July and August. The governor's niece, Mrs. C. R. Bryant, is also in Asheville. Governor Peay, of Tennessee, is expected here shortly.

Joining the Atlanta contingent at Grove Park Inn were Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Haden and Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Russell.

The Battery Park is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilson, E. C. Rife, Mrs. J. P. Beck, Miss Mary W. Bowly, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Scott, F. B. Young, George F. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Finley, A. W. Lamoreaux, W. W. Ballew, N. Y. Alford, C. G. Lamont, F. T. Lamont, C. L. Emerson, Miss Marion M. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Willis, Mrs. Thomas Fuller, Jr., and C. E. Bede.

Joists of Atlanta; F. B. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. McKean and P. A. Barr, of Savannah; J. A. Winlow, of Outhbert, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs.

President of Kingston Club



Mrs. Irby Sheats, president of the Woman's History Club of Kingston, and a woman prominent in club affairs of north Georgia. She is also vice president of the Bartow county federation.

R. B. Pittman and Miss C. Killingsworth, of Augusta, Ga., Atlanta, are spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Justice, in Waynesville. Miss Gladys

Chestnut, of Atlanta, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. David Miller, in Waynesville.

Late Georgia arrivals at Kanuga Lake Inn, Hendersonville, include Mrs. Marie C. Youmans, of Valdosta; Mrs. R. A. Heard and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Pralle, of Atlanta, and Mrs. Dr. Will Morgan, the Misses Isabelle and Mary Morgan and Louis Mitchell, of LaGrange.

Recent registrations at the Carolina Terrace, Hendersonville, include S. S. Howie, L. T. Miller, Mrs. Raymond Daniel and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Laurens, of Atlanta; T. L. Wallace and Miss Mary Wallace, of Marietta, Ga., and J. Morton Robertson, of Augusta, Ga.

Mrs. Lyman Wilcox, of Savannah, is visiting her mother, Mrs. May Scriven, in Hendersonville. Miss Caroline Kennedy, of Decatur, Ga., is spending a fortnight with Mrs. Louis T. Willis in Hendersonville.

Miss Estelle Coburn and Miss Martha Nottingham, of Macon, Ga., are the house guests of Mrs. Thomas Willis in Asheville.

Mr. and Mrs. Winter Alfriend have returned to Atlanta after spending their honeymoon at the Manor, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Thomas left for Atlanta early in the week after staying three weeks at Mountain Meadows Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hodgson, of Athens, Ga., have spent their summer home near Hendersonville.

Dance Given For College Set.

The dance for the college set Friday night sponsored by Monk Butler and John Malone at the Club de Vingt was most enjoyable.

Among those present were Miss Elizabeth Carroll, Miss Sara Evans, Miss Runa Erwin, Miss Emma Frances Brotherton, Miss Margaret McArthur, Miss Mildred Frazer, Miss Inez Williamson, Miss Lullie Young, Miss Vivian McLane, of Douglasville; Miss Margaret Whitman, Miss Mildred Baudel, Miss Ruth Osburn, Miss Foy Yarborough, Miss Virginia Blanton, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Miss Lou Arnold, Miss Ruth McMillan.

The chaperons invited were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Erwin, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davis, Mrs. C. C. Williams, Mrs. Nora E. Northan, Mr. and Mrs. Kess

Kirkwood Civic League Holds

July Meeting

The July session of the Kirkwood Civic league, which met Tuesday, July 3, was an important and interesting one, in that several reports were made showing many civic improvements now in the course of construction.

The president, Mrs. Joseph Smith, presided, and the meeting was opened by repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison. The May minutes were read by the recording secretary, Mrs. S. W. Rowen, and unanimously accepted. The treasurer, Mrs. R. S. Goulden, reported a balance of \$41.40 besides a savings deposit of \$2,000. The civic chairman reported that North Howard street is being paved with concrete and the league now sponsors a large playground on Kirkwood road, where games are directed by Miss Mary Buchanan, a charming and efficient young woman, who is in charge from 9 to 11:30 a. m. and from 3 to 8 p. m. every day except Sundays and Mondays. Children are not allowed to play on these grounds without special permission on these two days unless attended by their parents.

On the opening week there were 1,375 people who visited the playground. The talk given to the league on Tuesday, June 5, by R. F. Gilliam, councilman from the twelfth ward, was an inspiration to higher and better accomplishments. In the absence of the legislative chairman, Mrs. W. M. Cousins, Mrs. Hess gave a brief outline of the present session of legislature and Governor Walker's inaugural address.

Miss Nellie Emery, chairman of no-pledge education, has been before the finance committee of city council to ask for an appropriation which will be used by the Carnegie library trustees to install a deposit of reference books in the Kirkwood school.

Mrs. L. J. Cassels, chairman for "Greater Than the Lord's Prayer" in unison, reported that another hundred dollars had been sent to be applied on the Bessie Branham loom house.

"HELLO, BILL"

Atlanta and Johnson's Welcome You

Bill, "it takes nerve and stamina to buck and fight the fights of today—and succeed." Johnson's—Atlanta's only Cash Furniture Store—is succeeding, because of their square dealing, good merchandise, low prices and service. We consider 30, 60 or 90 days same as cash. Let us prove to your satisfaction that it pays to trade that way—and HERE.

Johnson
Sets the
Pace.
Others
Follow.

10-Piece Queen Anne

Buy for Cash, buy for Less.

Quartered Oak Dresserrobe

Atlanta and Meet Your Friends Here.

Window Shades
36x6 dark green 59c

Aluminum Pitcher

2½-Qt. Size **79c**
No Mail Orders

Welcome You

Walnut Dining Suite

Don't compare prices—compare quality against price. We know you will buy here if this is done.

"HELLO, BILL"

FREE Information Bureau Call Main 2618

Folding Camp Stools

Made of Oak. Seat of heavy brown canvas **39c**

CASH TALKS

Child's Nursery Chairs
\$1.98

Steel Beds

Cash Mail Orders Filled

Two-inch continuous post Simmons Beds. Full size. Choice of finishes. **\$5.95**

Where Prices Are Lower

JOHNSON'S

FINE FURNITURE
20-30 S. FORSYTH ST. BETWEEN HUNTER AND ALABAMA

Monday and Tuesday we will offer a \$300 value in this 10-piece Dining Suite, extra large buffet, beautiful oblong table, china, server, host chair and five side chairs, upholstered in heavy tapestry. These suites just arrived and have never been shown in Atlanta before—only

\$199

3-Piece Overstuffed Suite

Cash Prices Are Always Lower than time prices

We have made a fortunate purchase of a number of these beautiful suites, large Daynports, wing-back fireside chair and arm chair like picture. They are upholstered in handsome figured taupe velour, with plain edges. A regular \$200 suite, Monday and Tuesday only—

\$129

Unfinished Gate-Leg Drop Leaf Tea Wagon

Gate-Leg Tables 42x48" only **\$11.69**

Finished in Mahogany, \$40.00 Wagons, complete with separate tray **\$21.98**

Carlton's
For Quality and Value

Semi-Annual Shoe Sale

A Sweeping Clearance of Our \$50,000 Stock Women's Spring and Summer Shoes at



Greatly Reduced Prices

Pacemakers in style, quality and value-giving, this colossal sale offers the utmost opportunity for genuine savings. Not a handful of undesirable, slow-moving models, but our entire splendid stock women's and misses' shoes. Included are HANAN SHOES—and you know what the name "Hanan" implies, as well as the newest novelties, and models that are staple the year round.

Women's Dress and Walking Shoes

\$12.50, \$13.50 and \$15.00 Models, Including Hanan's

—Fieldmouse Kid, Champagne Kid, White Kid, Beige Suede, Black Satin, Patent, Red, Blue and Green Kid. Straps and Oxfords in pleasing variety.

\$9.75

Dainty Dress and Walking Shoes

\$10.00 and \$11.00 Values

Patent and Satin Straps, Brown Kid Straps and Oxfords, White Kid Front Straps. The newest novelty trimmed models.

\$7.75

Smart Dress and Walking Shoes

\$8.00, \$8.50 and \$9.00 Values

Brown Straps, inlaid with beige, Black Satin, suede trimmed; Patent, gray, suede trimmed; Black Satin, small tongue Pumps; White Reigncloth Straps.

\$5.75

Misses' and Growing Girls' Shoes

\$5.00 to \$7.50 Values

Patent Front Straps, black heel; Patent, gray suede trimmed; Tan Calf Oxfords, brown trimmed; Tan Calf Straps, champagne trimmed; White Reigncloth Cross Straps.

\$3.95

Plenty of sales people in attendance. Sale starts tomorrow morning. Non-remitt. C. O. D. or on approval—every sale final

Carlton's
36 Whitehall St.

Women's silk hose in pleasing variety. First floor.

Daughters of the American Revolution

State First Vice Regent—Mrs. Julius Talmadge, Atlanta.
State Second Vice Regent—Mrs. Paul Trammell, Dalton.
State Recording Secretary—Mrs. A. E. Williams, Eastman.
State Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. J. W. Tally, Macon.
State Treasurer—Mrs. J. M. Conner, Savannah.
State Auditor—Mrs. J. M. Conner, Savannah.
State Librarian—Mrs. Herbert M. Franklin, Tallahassee.
State Historian—Mrs. J. P. Fawcett, Tallahassee.
State Committee Registrar—Miss Martha Edmondson, Eatonton.
State Editor—Mrs. John D. Pope, Albany.
State Assistant Editor—Mrs. W. C. Clark, Covington.
State Chaplain—Mrs. T. J. Durrett, Cordele.

Message From the President-General

During the crowded month since I wrote my first message from this page, I have naturally had many new impressions, thoughts, questions and hopes. They come from many people and many letters, in requests, suggestions, and the hopes of others.

It is going to be my endeavor in these monthly messages to talk of these experiences informally and frankly. As they come to me as your representative, so I wish, in so far as possible, to communicate them to you. And as these messages will be supplemented by my reports to the national board of management, I hope to keep you in complete touch with the activities and experiences of this office. As the months go by, they will, I trust, take on increasing significance.

Thus far, a large part of each day has been necessarily given to interviews with those who come to the office of the general and to the memorial Continental Hall interviews which to us are at once a duty and a privilege. It is through communion with such men and women that inspiration comes.

A friend of one of our most distinguished daughters, the late Jane A. Delano, who is called our American Florence Nightingale, told me a story of her which was a comfort to me. "After seeing people all day," Miss Delano had said, "I wonder when I can get to my own work. Then it comes to me, what this is my work. The other parts must fit in." How that great nurse and great woman did all parts, history already tells.

This birthday month of our nation brings the same thoughts to all of us as Daughters of the American Revolution—thoughts which we may enrich immeasurably by the actual study suggested last month of our two supreme national documents, the Constitution of the United States and the declaration of Independence. There are others of our mental enrichment as daughters which we too often overlook—talks with our school children and visiting public schools on patriotic occasions. Here we will find beauty, imagination and the strengthening of our own hopes.

During the summer months in which fewer chapter meetings will be held, there is personal work to be done which may bear rich fruit in the fall and winter. One part is the gaining of new members. We need in our organization every woman eligible to membership. Growth has been our power. It has been our joy. Let us continue to go from strength to strength.

Another thing to do is to choose our reading in such a way that we may learn more of local as well as national history. And along with this we can greatly enhance the pleasure and profit of the summer if we choose for the motor rides we may be taking, routes which will lead us to historic places. Two things we should bear in mind with this: the possibility of making interesting and valuable additions to our museum; and gaining information as to the marking of the sites which we have visited. It will be a gratification and delight to note those properly marked; and a privilege and duty to attend to this.

Granite Marker at Camilla

The marker for the Hawthorn trail which has been placed is the result of the intensive efforts of the members of the Hawthorn Trail chapter, D. A. R., composed of women of Pelham and Camilla, and organized at Pelham. The chapter has been assisted by the state and national fund set apart to properly mark the old Indian trails that tread our country. Camilla is particularly fortunate to be located on this historic trail, and national highway, and to be honored by having this marker in the center of the city. The trail passes through Camilla and leads to Tallahassee, Florida.

Hawthorn Trail chapter, D. A. R., is one of the youngest in the state and the members have labored tirelessly for this honor. Not only Pelham and Camilla proud of this splendid work, but Georgia is proud that her D. A. R. have added another interesting chapter to her history. The following program was rendered with Mr. J. C. Turner, master of ceremonies.

East Point Social News.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bailey, with their two children, Sara and Bobbie, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Floyd and A. M. Woodall, have returned from a short visit in Atlanta. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Connally returned to Miami, Fla., Friday, after spending two months with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Campbell are in Stephens, spending the week-end with relatives.

Mrs. Charles Rosendor is ill at a private sanitarium.

Mrs. S. L. Lewis and young daughter, Catherine, returned to Tifton yesterday, after a visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Blanche Bradley, of south Georgia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Nora Bradley Reid.

Misses Roline Trimble and Effie Grace Schell have returned from a month's visit in the Blue Ridge mountains and Asheville, N. C.

A congenial party composed of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Nesbitt, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Allen, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Willis, spent the Fourth of July on a fishing expedition near Marietta.

Mrs. Sutton Brooks, of Chattanooga, Tenn., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Yarbrough, has been joined by her husband and they will remain another week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Dickerson and Mrs. R. J. Ashfield have returned from a trip to New York, Richmond and Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cavaleri announce the birth of a daughter, who has been named Elizabeth Louise.

Dr. George C. Trimm, and young daughter, Sara, spent a few days recently in Thomson, Ga., with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Trimble.

Miss Marguerite Campbell will go to Rome this week to visit with her grandmother, Mrs. W. A. Wright, and Mrs. Albert Pruitt. She will also visit in Oulman, Ala., before returning home.

service for those which so far have been neglected.

By going throughout our vacation months, we can bring renewed enthusiasm and precious service to the regular work in the fall; and, meanwhile, we will find it actually an offering to our society and national service, but an added happiness in our personal lives.

LORA LINDS COOK,
President-General.

QUERIES

Any one interested in the records of Hancock, Warren, Baldwin, Morgan and Jackson counties, will communicate with me before July 15. I will be glad to assist you.

MRS. JOHN LEE DAVIS,
Regent Hannah Clarke Chapter, D. A. R., 209 West Gordon Street, Quitman, Ga.

COVINGTON

On Thursday afternoon, June 28, Sergeant Newton gave a garden party on the lawn of Mrs. W. C. Clark's in honor of Mrs. Homer L. Hitchcock, who is moving to Columbus, Ga., early in August. The lawn was decorated very handsomely with our Stars and Stripes. The entrance to the lawn was marked by two large flags and under these stood Mrs. Hitchcock, Mrs. R. P. Lester and Mrs. Clark. Bright rugs and ornamental seats were so placed that they formed a circle around the table upon which was a magnificent basket of pink and white gladioli. The mantle was decorated with large bows of pink tulle. Mrs. C. W. Godfrey, ex-regent of the chapter, sat at the table, cutting the cream, which was pink and white with H in the blocks.

Mrs. Evans Lunsford sliced the cakes, which were also in pink and white. The mints were in the colors also. Besides the delightful social occasion Miss Winifred Huson stood on the balcony of Mrs. Clark's home and sang "Lullaby" from Jocelyn, accompanied by a French cornetist, Courturier, on an Edison Victrola. She was escorted and sang "Way Down Upon the Suwannee River," accompanied by Eileen Zimbalist, who played "Humoresque" as an obbligato, while Miss Huson sang the beautiful old melody. The scene was most beautiful and as Miss Huson's clear soprano voice floated over the lawn the birds caught the beauty of her song and joined in the vesper song.

Those present were Mrs. J. C. Upshaw, the newly-elected regent; Mrs. J. E. Phillips, treasurer; Miss Selma Mae Rockwell, recording secretary; Miss Brownie Huson, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Homer L. Hitchcock, newly-elected registrar; Mrs. Evans Lunsford, chaplain; Mrs. James F. Godfrey, ex-state regent; Mrs. R. C. Lester, Mrs. Lester Lee, Mrs. O. W. Porter, Mrs. H. Kilpatrick, Misses Winifred Huson, Mary Rockwell, Charlie Porter, Mrs. Walker Combs, Mrs. Lynda Lee Bryan, chapter reporter and Mrs. Clark.

monies, Mrs. Vernon Harris, regent, introduced the speakers.

Song, "America," Junior Music club.

Invocation, Rev. J. H. House.

Review of week of Hawthorn Trail chapter, Mrs. W. C. Twitty, organizing and first regent of the chapter.

Impressions gathered at national congress, D. A. R., Mrs. S. H. Floyd, ex-regent.

Vocal solo, Mrs. Sary, of Pelham, state chairman on Old Trail.

Camilla's appreciation of the marker, Col. E. M. Davis.

Reading, Miss Adonis Jones.

Unveiling of marker by little Miss Walker, of Cairo, Ga., great-granddaughter of William Hawthorn.

Song, "Star Spangled Banner," Junior Music club.

Benediction, Rev. J. H. Deane.

At the conclusion an elegant lunch was served by the members of the Hawthorn Trail chapter, D. A. R.

Cincinnati, where she will spend time with her niece, Mrs. E. J. Rindfleisch.

Mrs. Robertson, of Wrightsville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Montgomery.

Mrs. Copleia Pentecost, of Macon, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. V. P. Manning.

Mrs. and Mrs. S. J. Bazemore have returned from Anniston, Ala., where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Owen.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Sparks have returned from their wedding trip to Wrightsville, Columbus and other points of interest; they are at home at 300 North Church street, where they will be pleased to see their friends.

Miss Lola Milner has returned to Barnesville, after a brief visit with her sister, Mrs. R. B. Sparks.

Mrs. Bush, of Atlanta, is spending several weeks with Mrs. W. T. Callahan, 801 P. Wood is in North Carolina.

Mrs. Mary Patrick, of Winder, is the guest of Mrs. C. E. Doyle.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Boyd have returned from a visit to Douglasville.

Mrs. M. E. Smith is in Chicago for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Winter Fowler will take possession of their new home on North Church street this week.

A picnic party numbering eighteen enjoyed a day's outing at Pearl Springs Wednesday. The chaperone was Mrs. B. F. Bedenbaugh and Mrs. Noble Weathers.

Items of Interest From Covington.

Covington, Ga., July 7.—The marriage of Miss Julia Benton, of Mansfield, and Thomas C. Swann, of Covington, was quietly solemnized at the home of the bride's uncle in Atlanta Monday afternoon, July 2.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chappell Benton, of Mansfield, a graduate of G. S. C. W. The groom is the only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Swann, and a brother of Mrs. James H. Porter, of Macon.

He is a Georgia Tech graduate, and is prominent in the social and business world.

Mr. and Mrs. Swann left for Michigan, where they will spend a month.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary society of the First Methodist church was held at the church Monday afternoon, Mrs. Robert R. Fowler presiding.

An interesting report on social service was made by Mrs. Count D. Gibson, following which volunteers agreed to serve on a local work.

An appeal for The Voice, the missionary paper, was made.

"Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide" was sung to Mrs. W. B. Dillard's accompaniment. The eighth Psalm was read in unison.

Mrs. Fowler, the president, interspersed all reports with illustrations.

Mrs. Lynda Lee Bryan was appointed superintendent of literature and publicity.

The gold star was featured and shows a gain in every way.

The Belle Bennett memorial was emphasized by a handsome photograph of Miss Bennett framed on the president's table.

Seagriff school and the feasibility of a change was the outstanding discussion at the meeting.

Among those taking part were Mrs. J. H. Wood, Mrs. W. B. Dillard, Mrs. C. D. Gibson and Mrs. Lynda Lee Bryan.

Mrs. Gibson told of a visit she made to Seagriff school.

Good Gun While It Lasted.

(From The Adventure Magazine.)

In 1858 the Santa Cruz valley, Arizona, was a barren waste, due to the repeated raids of the Apaches. One of those who would not be driven out of the country by the Indians was Sylvester Mowrey, one of the first Americans to settle there. He rediscovered the Patagonia river mine in 1856. He found it about ten miles from the Sonora line in the Santa Cruz mountains, some six thousand feet above the sea level. It was worked by the Spaniards in 1760, and abandoned by them in 1820 because of Apache activities.

If there was one man in southern Arizona whom the Apaches feared it was Mr. Mowrey, and this not because he had hunted them. Their fear was due entirely to a 6,000-pound

boiler Mr. Mowrey had imported from Lavaca, Texas, many hundred miles, and hauled all the way by mules. For any freight to make laboriously its way such a long distance and through a country harassed by Comanche, Kiowa and Apache, and not be subject to an early attack was an unheard-of experience. Yet the explanation was simple enough. The Indians believed the boiler was a gigantic cannon the like of which had never been dreamed of by red minds.

Its appearance terrified the savages. Surely it was long and big enough to shoot them off the top of mountains. They kept far from it. The few men accompanying it were as safe, if not safer, than the ordinary train under an escort of cavalry. Mr. Mowrey had no trouble while installing his steam engine and boiler. But after the boiler was concealed from view in the mine building the Apaches decided no gun was dangerous that was in a house or underground; and they promptly raided the mine, murdered the superintendent and several of the miners, destroyed the buildings and drove off the stock. Had the boiler been left outside, the savages doubtless would have continued to fear it.

From Ohio.

Like President Harding and other famous people, Charlie Murray hails from the state of Ohio. On his motor trip from the east to the west coast C. C. Burr's comedy star spent several days visiting his home town, Cincinnati. The comedian states that many of the gags which bring so many laughs in his All-Star comedies were gathered in the home state of presidents.

The Ananias Club: "I made a lot of good resolutions on New Year's day and have kept everyone of them," confided a man to us yesterday. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Social News From Decatur.

Mrs. Cone Bond was hostess to the Thirteenth Bridge club last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Jack Johnson was hostess to the Clairmont Avenue Bridge club Thursday afternoon.

Miss Caroline McKinney is the guest of relatives in Hendersonville, North Carolina.

Mrs. Dunlap Scott, of Rome, was the guest of Miss Edith Shires last week.

Miss Marguerite Adams has returned from visiting friends in Forsyth and Montezuma.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Allen and family are at Helen, Ga., for a month.

Miss Viola Allen, Eulalia Napier, Christine Glanville and Betty DeSaussure have returned from a house party at Round Oak, given by Miss Alice Baxter.

Mrs. M. L. Mack and Miss Elizabeth Mack have returned from New York.

Miss Clara Belle Adams, of Covington, Ga., is the guest of Misses Marguerite and Agnes Adams.

Miss Frances Christian has returned from a visit to friends in Rome, Ga.

Miss Virginia Boston, of Marietta, is the guest of Judge and Mrs. Frank Harwell.

Mrs. Frank Harwell and Mrs. Rutland entertained at bridge on Wednesday morning in honor of Miss Anna Harwell.

Miss Helen Hall and Miss Sarah McCurdy left last Monday for New York, where they will spend several weeks.

James Campbell has returned from a short visit to Verona, Ga.

In Extravaganza, "Jollies of '23"



MISS NELLETA COOPER (LEFT) AND MISS MARY REILLY

With such famous characters as Carl Armstrong in the cast, the Atlanta theater will present, beginning Monday, as a special entertainment feature for visiting Elks, the big new extravaganza, "Jollies of 1923."

Besides Armstrong, who is considered a likely star to bid for high honors along with such performers as Jolson, Herman and Leonard, the feature will present Nelletta Cooper, Nell Carter, Charlotte Earl, Ines Marvin and her eight musical masters, and Mary Reilly, queen of syncope.

Nelletta Cooper, who has been acclaimed by many New York critics as the greatest young comic character woman today on the stage, will take a prominent part in the performance.

Nell Carter, an Egyptian dancer, who has won applause from every corner of the country, with Charlotte Earl, soubrette and lead, will assume outstanding places on the program of unusual features to be rendered.

Ines Marvin with her eight musical masters, and Mary Reilly, queen of syncope, are certain to be favorites with the visiting Elks who will attend this mammoth production.

Ladies' Auxiliary To Meet.

The Ladies' auxiliary to I. A. of M. will hold their regular meeting Monday, July 9, at 2 o'clock, in the labor temple. A good attendance is desired.

The tallest man in the United States army is Private William S. Cowan, now stationed at Fort Kamehameha, H. T. coast, ofense of Pearl harbor, Hawaii. His height is 6 feet 8 1/2 inches.

Of the 3,342,000 victory medals issued by the United States government for former soldiers, sailors and marines of the world war, only 1,223, of these decorations have been given out. The remainder have never been claimed.

An automatic cannon, firing high explosive armor-piercing shells in bursts of five, is being developed by ordnance officers of the United States army. It is of 37 millimeters caliber and weighs only 100 pounds, due to the use of aluminum alloy wherever possible in its construction.

SHELNUTT'S BIG Second Annual JULY SALE!

33

SOUTH BROAD

"Double last year's business"—is our goal; June just past was double that of June, 1922, and we are determined to keep this stride from now on. The wonderful values offered in this advertisement will give you some idea of how we are going to DOUBLE OUR JULY BUSINESS. Of course, many of these matchless bargains will go quickly, but you can buy all you want at these prices while the lots last. Day by day and week by week, throughout the entire month of July, you will have the opportunity of buying such bargains in high-grade, serviceable, stylish, new merchandise as you have never enjoyed before. It will pay you to come early and "stock up" for future use of these remarkable values.

33

SOUTH BROAD

Come Monday and Every Day through this MONEY SAVING SALE

Look, Ladies!

At These BIG BARGAINS in High-Grade PIECE GOODS

15c, 36-inch Sea Island, 10c Yard Smooth quality.

35c Marigold 32-inch Ginghams Beautiful quality. 19c Yard

Ensign Percales 72 Count Cloth, 36 inches wide. In an unlimited variety of light and dark patterns; a 25c value. 15c Yard

Venetian Crest Chambray A sheer silky finish; equal to the finish of Soisette; in a variety of solid colors; 50c value. 25c Yard

Transparent Organdie 12 dainty shades to choose from; 35c value. 19c Yard

Farwell's Nurses' Stripes and plain colors; a 25c value. 19c Yard

45c Feather Ticking, 29c Yard Eagle & Phoenix ticking-proof Ticking.

Mattress Ticking Good quality Mattress Ticking, wide, medium and narrow stripes. Special—15c Yard

32-inch Kalburnie Ginghams You know the value; a good assortment, checks and plaids. 23c Yard

Scotch Finish Zephyr Ginghams Sheer, soft, mercerized finish, 32 inches wide; a real 45c value. 23c Yard

50c Whitehall Imported Gingham, 33c Yard 32 inches; beautiful soft finish, will retain luster after washing. Complete variety of checks and colors.

35c Romper Cloth, 19c Yard 32 inches wide, plain colors, checks, etc.

Woven Embroidered Tissues A genuine 50c value. You can conceive of nothing more dainty for summer wear. 36 inches wide. 19c Yard

75c Voiles Very attractive variety of patterns. 36 inches wide—48c yard. Main Floor.

SAMPLE SHIRTS Men's Madras Shirts in a variety of stripes and colors; also white Oxford Shirts with collars attached. Values up to \$3.00. Sizes 14 to 16 1/2. One big table for Monday and while they last—

\$1.45

100 Superb Dresses

"Newest of the New"—beautiful, spotless, undamaged— from a big New York manufacturer of the finest exclusive Ladies' Ready-to-Wear—taken over by the Underwriters Salvage Company, and consigned to us for quick disposal at a mere fraction of their actual cost—they go on sale—

9 A. M. Monday CHOICE

The VALUES

These exquisite dresses were made to sell at from \$35.00 to \$50.00. A TEN-DOLLAR BILL takes choice of the entire lot, Monday and while they last.

The Materials Beautiful quality of Flat Crepes, Crepes de Chine, Georgettes and Taffetas, in white, gray, Copen, navy, cocoa, buff, brown, green and black.

Include beautiful box-pleated dresses, knife-pleated dresses, beaded dresses, etc., in newest long and three-quarter length sleeves, trimmed with ruffles, laces, embroidery, ribbons and some beaded.

BOYS' UNION SUITS Boys' extra good quality Athletic Summer Union Suits. While the lot lasts. 49c

BEDSPREADS Size 72x81; a \$2.50 value, special. \$1.69

SHEETING 9-4 Bleached Pepperell Sheet—81 inches wide, yard. 59c

BATHING SUITS Men's and Boys' All-Wool Bathing Suits in a variety of solid colors and combinations; values from \$4.00 to \$6.50. Special—

\$1.95 to \$3.95

Ladies' and Misses' All-Wool Bathing Suits; big assortment of colors, combinations and styles. Values from \$4.00 to \$7.50—special—

\$1.95 to \$4.95

SEE THESE Delmar Dress and Apron Gingham—27 inches wide—10c Yard Main Floor.

50c Turkish Bath Towels Extra heavy 39c Each Main Floor.

J. & P. Coates' Spool Cotton 6 SPOOLS, 25c Main Floor.

Ladies' White Skirts Just received, 200 fine quality white gabardine Wash Skirts, some beautifully embroidered. Values up to \$5.00. While the lot lasts, choice—95c Second Floor.

Bungalow Aprons A variety of styles and colors, made of best quality percale. Special—75c Second Floor.

\$3.00 Merrill's Chiffon Hose, \$1.95 Full-fashioned, in all desired colors. No better hose made. Main Floor.

1.50 Ladies' Silk Hose, 99c Standard make—Buster Brown, Arrow Head, M. K. M., and others. Fifteen of the season's shades. Main Floor.

35c Cretonnes, Yard, 19c Guarantee sun-proof and tub-proof. Main Floor.

Percal Remnants

3,000 yards of 80-square Percal in short lengths of 2 to 10 yds each; this quality retains for 35c yard. Special while lot lasts at 12 1/2c Yard

Basement Bargains

\$1.00 Boys' Khaki Pants—special. 39c

Boys' and Girls' Sport-trimmed and solid white Tennis Shoes. \$1.00

Men's and Boys' Blue Chambray Work Shirts. 59c

Men's genuine Lee Unionalls, blue and brown, special \$3.19

Van Camp's Baby size Evaporated Milk, 6 cans for. 25c

Standard Granulated Sugar, Monday special, 10 pounds. 89c

BARGAIN GROCERY TABLE

10c takes choice of any article on this table. Values to 25c.

Canned Meats, Vegetables, Condiments and Extracts, while they last.

Look, Men!

Men's and Young Men's

PALM BEACH SUITS \$10

Look for the Palm Beach Label—500 genuine Palm Beach Suits in new styles and colors, finely tailored in regulars and stouts. Values to \$16.50. A typical Special at. \$10.00

SHOES

3 BIG BARGAIN TABLES

TABLE NO. 1—Big lot Ladies' Sandals, Satin Slippers, Patent and Suede Slippers; also Men's Goody

PALMER APPROVES POLICY OF FRANCE

A different policy by the U. S. in 1919 would have served to alleviate to a great extent the suffering that prevails in Europe today. The first

One of the most curious causes for a strike of workmen was that reported from the Ohio coal fields. The men employed in a certain mine were much attached to a mule named Jim. The mine boss decided to transfer Jim to another mine. Next morning 400 men were on strike, and in the end Jim staved where he was.

Threats To Hold Crew of Liner Stirs London

There have been many complaints of

British ships being forced to return short-handed because of the desertion of their men, who have been attracted by the high American wages, although they signed for the round trip and were warned beforehand of the penalties for desertion. It is stated that 200 men left British ships in New York, Philadelphia and Boston during the

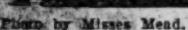
The first elevator of a modern type was exhibited in New York in 1853, but not until twenty years later were elevators used for carrying passengers.

Rival Skippers May Stage Race Of Ocean Giants

Captain Hartley has announced the Leviathan intends to try no record smashing for the present, until her engines are well limbered.

BELGIUM THREATENS BREAK IN DIPLOMACY

The French, while standing with the Belgians, still hope no necessity will arise for the carrying out of the Belgian threat, which would be followed by France.



Miss Katharine Boyd, of Los Angeles, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Cator Woolford. She has been extensively entertained during her Atlanta visit.

Looking Ahead for Coal.

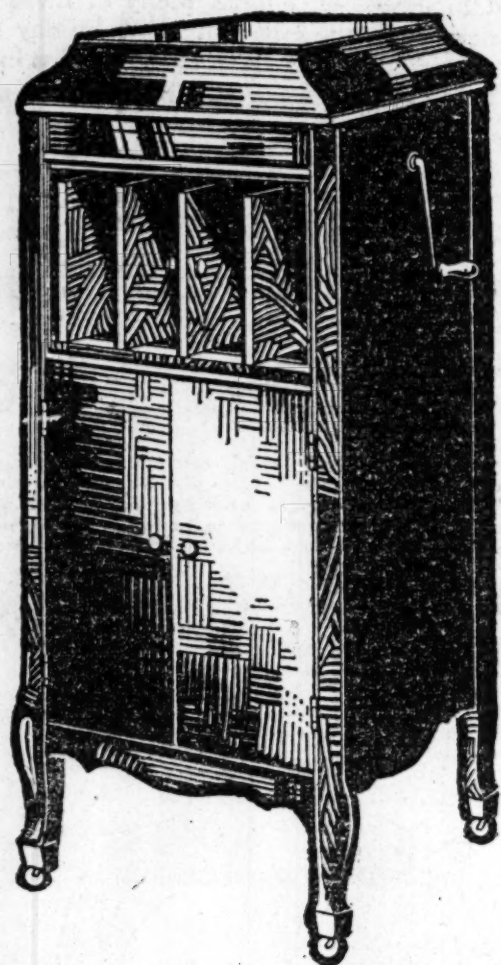
California leads all the states of the union in the development of her water power.

The Guaymies,

ence, high static audibility and a nearby thunderstorm area, however, and to reduce the audibility at the receiving station.

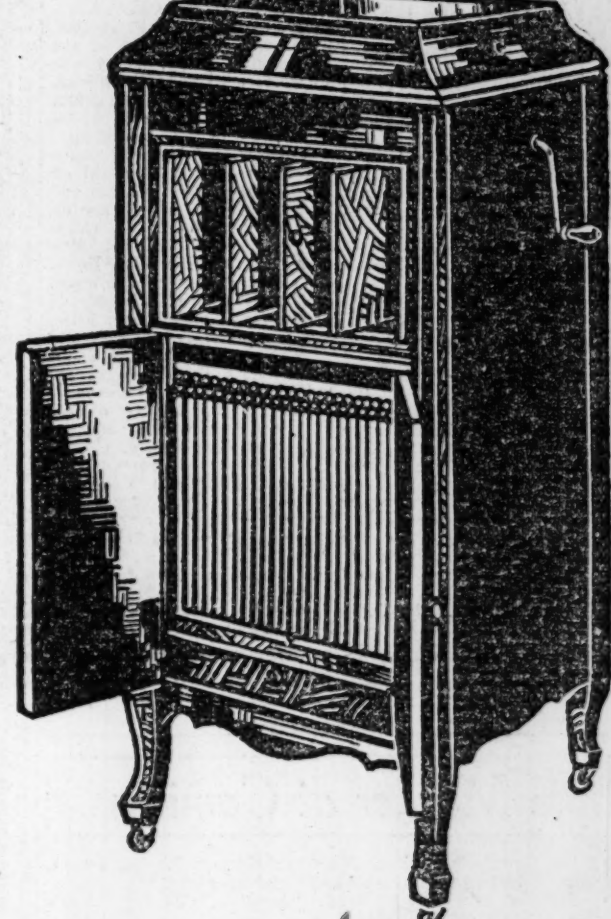
Big Grafonola Sale

\$ I Delivers Your Choice of These \$ I
Genuine Columbia Grafonolas



The Balance Can Be Paid in Convenient Weekly Payments

We have bought the entire Atlanta and Dallas wholesale stocks of genuine Columbia Grafonolas, of the types illustrated here, and are offering them at a tremendous discount. The national reputation of the genuine Columbia Grafonola has been achieved by reason of its service as a phonograph of high quality and perfect performance. As a matter of exact fact, the Columbia Grafonola has been known for these many years as a machine of excellent construction and remarkable tone quality.



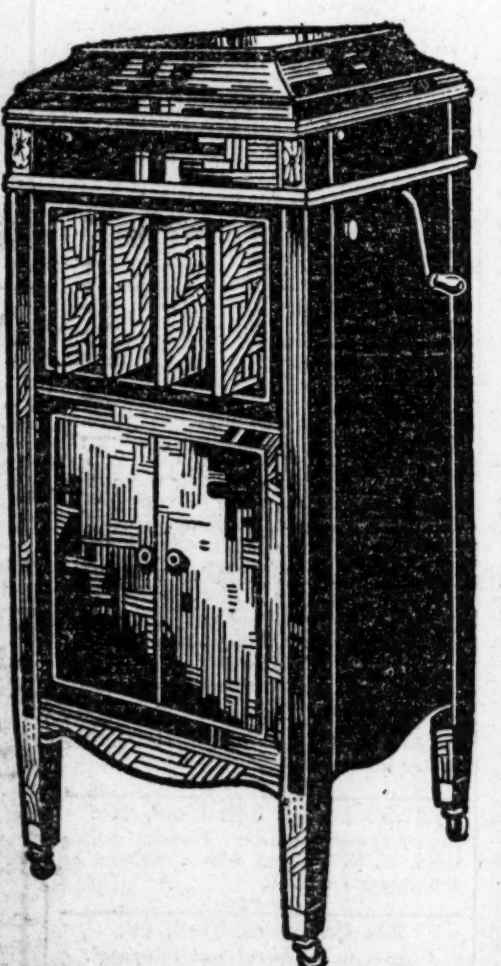
How This Sale Is Possible

The Columbia Graphophone Co. are making certain changes and modifications in their regular line, and will not manufacture these patterns after this date.

You have seen, admired and probably desired one of these superb, standard Phonographs many times. But, for one reason or another, you have deferred your purchase to some future time. Here is the greatest opportunity ever offered on this standard musical instrument. Every one is brand-new and in their original crate.

Grafonola Model G-2
Today's Standard Price, \$125
 Equipped with shelves for seven record albums

Equipped with shelves for seven record albums, each with a capacity of twelve records. You may have your choice of Walnut or Golden Oak finishes at the sale price of..... **\$79.00**



20 SELECTIONS (10 Double Records)

FREE



**With Any Columbia Grafonola
Purchased During This Sale**

As an extra special offer, we are also offering during this sale, to give without any further extra charge or any further obligations, ten double Columbia records. Twenty selections of music. Think of it—not only are you getting unheard-of prices, but you immediately get free, an excellent start for your musical library.

Extra Special! 15,000 Genuine Double Columbia Records at 4 for a Dollar

During this Sale we are offering 15,000 genuine double disc Columbia records, including songs, dances, vaudeville numbers and instrumental selections. All the music in the world, the regular 75c double disc record, at the ridiculous low price of 29c each or four for \$1.00. Make your selections early.

Grafonola Model K-2
Today's Standard Price, \$150
 Equipped with seven record albums, each with a

Equipped with seven record albums, each with a capacity for twelve records. You may have your choice of Mahogany or Walnut finishes at the sale price of **\$95.00**



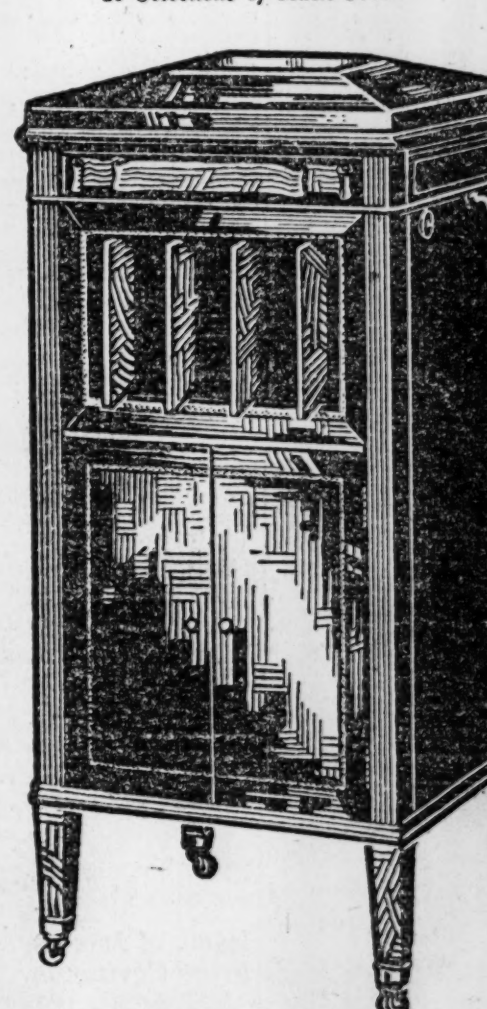
HAYERTY FURNITURE Co.

Corner Auburn Avenue and Pryor Street

Grafonola Model H-2
Today's Standard Price, \$140

Equipped with the Columbia Individual record ejector. Has 47 protecting compartments for records. You may have your choice of Mahogany, Golden or Fumed Oak finishes at the sale price of **\$85.00**

20 Selections of Music Free



Columbia Grafonola, Model L-2
Regularly Priced \$175.00

An artistic Sheraton design. American walnut. All metal equipped with nine record albums. Has all patented Columbia features. Has powerful four-spring motor.

Brown: Mahogany or work done in gold and

\$125

20 Selections of Music Free



Is the reign of the bobbed-hair queen drawing to a close? Joseph Cummings Chase, the well-known portrait painter, thinks so. Here is his conception of the ideal coiffure.

LETTERS OF A JAPANESE SCHOOL BOY

By Wallace Irwin
Illustrated by Ralph Barton



EDITOR who do not care for any more wars since the Battle of Sully.

Dearest Sir:—
Yesterday p. m. while I was in Hon. Kitchen of Mrs. C. W. Quackmire, burning times who should arrive in but Cousin Nogi who come see me more regular now that he are jobless and get some Russian Relief off the bread box.

"Togo," he report for news, "Arthur Kickahajama have just returned from Europe where he have been traveling to sell new Ford car that can be folded in a bath tub. He are deliciously disappointed in his trip because Europeans have no bathrooms, thusly making it difficult to find a garage for this remarkabulous patent. He say he will visit some other continent next time he try to sell anything. Maybe it will be Africa.

"American ottos, firecrackers, washing machines, callyopes, prunes, dyes and other German patents cannot find good market in Europe. How alarmed this lookt German mark are now so low it have to fly in an airship to reach an angle work. Indeedly, what are Hon. World arriving at?"

"You answer that," invite with Leviathan expression.

"America must restore balance of trade," he say so distinctually.

"I do not know what that mean," I narrate, "but I know it will cost money."

"Balance of trade are cunning arrangement of cash by which buyer & seller can both profiteer. Thusly, when a French Hoteller charge American tourist 10\$ for a 2\$ room and Hon. Tourist pay him with Confederate bills that are called Balance of Trade. But such are not the case today. Those 199,000 American tourists what travel daily to battlefields find grateful Belgium refusing to take their money unless they are sure it are not counterfit. Under thus circumstances can you blame Hon. France for seeing Roar Basin for the benefit of European peace?"

"I also would steal coal wherever I could find it," are brite report for me.

"Yes indeedly, Europe are very diseased because her trade got so unbalanced. Please imagine Germany. Prof. Einstein, resident of that talented country, are now working with his curved brain to dishcover where the mark is going and what he can do with it when found. He are working

cut some darnly high mathmaticks like following mental arithmatick.

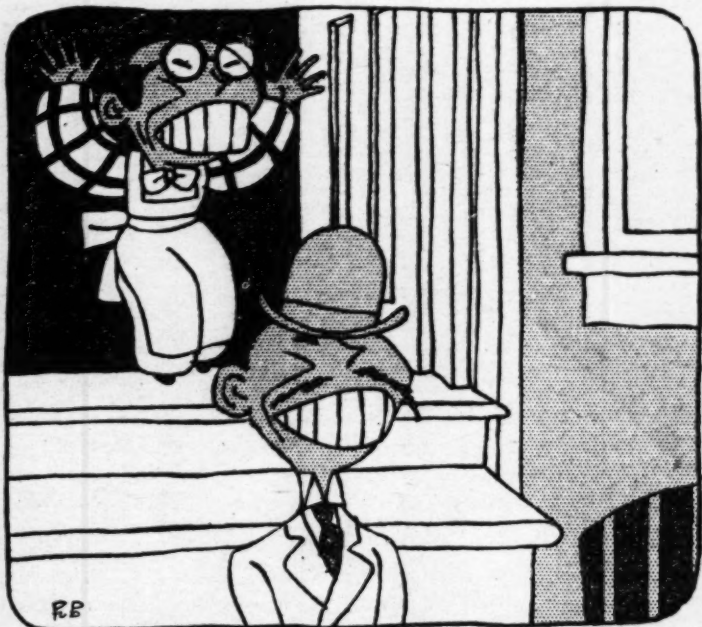
"If Hans can save 2 pfennig pr week from his wages as dog-catcher when can he afford to get married at present rate of exchange?"

"MRS. C. W. QUACKMIRE," I renig "got back from Germany a few months of yore. In that suffering land she found conditions so pressed that she cannot get over being sorry. She found a place in Berlin, she tell, where Paris hats are sold for 11c. Her greef was such that she purchased 8. In Hamburg she dishcovered French muddle gowns marked 1\$ each, 3 for \$2. It broke her heart so she ordered 12. Her husband got some German pants for 8 bushels of marks or 50c. Think how he suffered!"

"He must," say Nogi. "Nobody could wear German pants without pain."

"By changing 2\$ into marks & paying 4c extra for a moving van to carry it in one can go shopping for a palace, a sossage factory or a yacht. Rine wine, a horse, a shirt and everything necessary to Upstairs Society will be included. No extra charge."

"O goshes!" holla Nogi. "I wish I was



"Hold back!" I wale. "Last hat you borra from me was stepped on by a street car."

in Germany now with 5\$! Then I could afford all the vulgarity I have always craved."

"But stop!" I snarrel. "Before becoming a enemy allian please to look at the other side of the photo. You have gone to Germany and got change for your

The European Situation

5\$. Yes. You are now a bullionaire. You are richer than John D. Morgan, J. Pierpont Rockefeller and Rupert Hughes, all added up. You eat in goldly dining rooms filled with marble pillows and grand pictures of Gotterdamerung swearing at Parsifal. Any time, day & night, you can order

"Yes. But she have made too many kinds. Which flavor do you prefer? Wilson Peace, steering Ship of State with 14 points to the compass, or Harding Peace with only 1 point, and that possibly wrong? Shall you have the Peace which Hon. Ford hunt in a hired boat or the kind which Hon. Borah love so much that he won't let anybody have it?"

"There is also the peace which Hon.



"You have gone to Germany and got change for 5\$. You are now a bullionaire."

champain, coffee, chocolate or soda water at whimm. Then what?"

Nogi are disabled to reply.

"Then come time when you are board with luxury. Like all Japanese you wish to get back to America as soonly as possible. Therefore you sell your palace, your swimming tank, your brewery for 3\$ & 90c U. S. A. Then how you arrive back to N. Y. without walking across Atlantic, which cannot be done because too hilly?"

Nogi commence weeping in cup of coffee which he borra from me.

"Yes," he sub, "I am fearful that trade are still unbalanced. Fault of this are Congress. How can Europe ever get harmony again while America hold a Loof?"

"Holds a whiches?" I ask to know with upper eyebrows.

"A Loof," dictate Nogi.

"What are a Loof?" I require like Hon. Will Rogers.

"A LOOF are something patented by Henry Crabbot Lodge. It were invented for purpose of keeping America out of trouble when she are in and in trouble when she are out. America gets her Loof and holds it whenever she observe nations coming this way alphabetically, beginning with Asia and Arabia and ending with Zanzibar Zululand."

"I shall get a Loof of my own," I manipulate. "It will be useful when next you ask borra my safety razor."

"I are talking about International Events," dib Nogi. "The world are going around very crooked of lately. Look out or somebody will get whirled off. America could help, but will she?"

"She make Peace, do she not?" I ask conumdrumly.

William Jenny Bryan have been resting in for yeras," I dally forth.

"Hon. Bryan does not know that he died," collapse Nogi. "And why should he? He have lectured on Peace so long that he have became too quarrelsome to stay buried."

"We are in a most curio position," I revoke. "Politicians must find some way to keep out of war without offending either Republican or Democratic parties. But how, o how? Did we not try the 41-4 Power Treaty to make nations disarm themselves? Yet that were failure."

"Quite reversely," dib Nogi. "It was great success. Since that treaty England have been disarming so fast that she now controll the entire ocean up to the 3 mile limit. That are Peace, are not?"

"Peace that passeth understanding," I narrate.

"At any rates," decry Nogi while arising up and walking to where my hat was pegged on a nail above Hon. Kitchen Sink, "this International Situation are as full of vex as it can be. Hi-ho! I worry. But I have moments of utopism. For instancely, do you not think that nations, kingdoms etc can be pulled out of scrapes by sweethearted financiers?"

"How thus?" I ask to know.

"By system of borrowage & loanage," he amplify.

I lock up both my pockets, sniffing rats in this commencement.

"How you should work said borrowage & loanage?" I snarrel like a bank.

"For instancely," He reach to where my Sabbath derby was pegged to wall. "Let this hat be an illustrator. I am Ger-

(Concluded on Page 21.)

The Alluring Enemies

::

By Arthur Tuckerman

Desert Madness, Marcot Called It--Like Heady Wine; He Saw It Sweeping Over the Young Soldier and the Beautiful Young Wife of the Old Egyptologist.



ORTESCUE, in khaki field kit and pith helmet, cantered up to the camp at precisely noon, dismounted, tethered his jet Arabian mare, and approached Marcot's tent whistling a shrill London music hall melody.

Marcot, regarding him from his armchair, suffered a sudden, almost unbearable pang at the sight of the wiry, youthful figure. For he visualized, with a stab of remembrance as keen as a knife's thrust, the elder Fortescue, twenty years before; the Fortescue, who, at the Beaux Arts, in the dim, remote period of his youth, had been his best, his dearest friend.

The resemblance between father and son, he concluded for perhaps the hundredth time, was marvelous. And in that instant of revelation Professor Henri Marcot, renowned Egyptologist, knew definitely that young Fortescue stood for him as a living reminder, a precious symbol. In the pure formality of his greeting there was, however, no trace of emotion.

"This is indeed a pleasure," he smiled, rising. "Come in, won't you, and get cool?"

"Mind if I light the old pipe?" Fortescue asked, stooping as he passed under the tent flap. He discarded his pith helmet, revealing fair, almost corn colored hair, that offered a sharp contrast to the deep tan of his rounded, wholly amiable, and youthful features.

Marcot laughed. Fortescue, producing his stubby shell briar, inquired the cause of the laugh. Marcot gave a Gallicly expressive shrug of his shoulders, and his kind brown eyes smiled.

"Only your pipe, my boy. Always that pipe. You English! Spread out to the ends of the earth and perfectly contented as long as you possess a pipe, a horse, and a gun."

FORTESCUE did not trouble to answer. He had, long ago, decided that when Marcot indulged in his sophisticated musings, which might lead in any conceivable direction, he did not expect a reply. A bit mad, this bearded skeleton of a Frenchman, thought young Fortescue, secure in his Harrow and Woolwich education, his twenty-two years of well regulated existence. A bit mad, indeed, like a great many foreigners, but nevertheless an extremely likeable fellow.

"Staying to luncheon, of course, mon ami?"

"Father!" Hassan, Marcot's servant, appeared then at the tent flap. He bowed, phrased something to Marcot in guttural Arabic, bowed again, and glided away.

Fortescue, teeth biting into the stem of his pipe, chuckled.

"Polite chap, that Hassan!"

Marcot stroked his beard thoughtfully and gazed after the retreating white robed figure.

"They are all polite if one learns to treat them properly. You will find no difficulty in handling them after you have—" he paused, choosing his words carefully, diplomatically—"after you have discarded a little of your youthful—well, shall we say intolerance?"

He tempered his verdict with a genial smile, but Fortescue frowned. To Marcot it was patent that he resented, mildly, the implied criticism.

"O, I know I lose my temper sometimes with the stupid ones," Fortescue admitted. "I dare say you've heard me cursing them a bit. Can't help it. I get so sick of the whole beastly job." He added, petulantly: "Why, in heaven's name we need a new military wire all the way to Berber I can't imagine." He paused, puffed at his pipe a while, then said: "The point I'm driving at is that my C. O. has abandoned his camp here. He's gone up river to establish a new



Beautiful, he admitted to himself.

base. I've received orders to stay here alone, in charge of a section of twenty workmen, for another six months. Think of it! That'll make a total of nineteen months for me in this blasted spot!"

"I should think," said Marcot, "that you would be able to see the others frequently. There is bound to be need for a certain amount of intercommunication."

Fortescue shook his head.

"All that will probably be done by heliograph message. They'll find it much the most convenient method. I have my full instructions and my workers. I'm to be completely independent—and confoundedly lonely into the bargain—for six months more."

MARCOT'S eyes were sympathetic. He took a cigarette from an ornate sandalwood box, lighted it, inhaled deeply.

"Youth's impatience," he mused softly. "For sixteen years I've devoted my time to unfolding the history of a certain Egyptian queen. For the last three years I've lived out here, to be on the scene, so to speak. I'm only about a third way through the task." He laughed, a trifle grimly. "At that rate I would require a dynasty of successors to complete the work. And there are, alas, no young Marcots." He added, after a pause: "Ever think of marrying, Fortescue?"

Fortescue reddened perceptibly. It occurred to Marcot at the moment that he was exceedingly young—a child. He found himself inwardly marveling at the British habit of entrusting world-wide mandates to mere striplings. Yet it worked. Time had proved the system successful. Fortescue interrupted his chain of thought.

"Heavens, no! Not yet." He proceeded to puff steadily at his pipe, in silence, for several minutes. Then, suddenly, his blue eyes grew brightly humorous. "O, by the way, I have a piece of news for you. Rather amusing, but I don't know how you'll take it. Last week when I was up at Assuan on my final leave I ran across a London professor of Egyptology at the hotel. He's mad to meet you. Seems he's absolutely cracked on the subject of Nefert-Ari and

her reign. His wife's with him. Confoundedly attractive, and much younger than he."

Marcot's expression was a study in sheer boredom.

"You are contemplating some gallant affair to relieve your sense of monotony?"

"O, shut up!" said Fortescue amiably, and reddened again beneath his tan. "Listen to me. I had a chat with this fellow. His name is Appleby—George Appleby. He came up to Assuan from Cairo for the express purpose of meeting you, so that he could expound some new theory of his concerning that empty vault you've just unearthed. I tried to pull him off. Told him that you hadn't been near civilization in three years; that your camp was miles and miles south of Shellal. Even that didn't deter him. To make a long story short, he's due out here some time tomorrow with double-fly tents, filters, excavating tools, and an army of niggers. And he's going to pitch camp next to you!"

"Charmed!" Marcot murmured. "Charmed!" From the expression on his lean, pallid features one could not have deduced the slightest cue to his inner feelings.

They moved together toward the adjoining tent, where Hassan had prepared the luncheon table.

Throughout the meal Fortescue spoke little; was in an unusually thoughtful mood. Over coffee he said, suddenly: "You knew my father, didn't you?"

Marcot, his eyes infinitely wistful, replied: "As well as any man ever did, I think."

"Then," said Fortescue, toying nervously with the sugar bowl, "tell me something about his death. All I know is that a year or two after my mother's death he went to the south of France, leaving me in England with a nurse. Completely disappeared. Was never heard of again."

Marcot's face was a graven, colorless image.

"Well?"

Fortescue added, nervously: "I mean—I thought you might have known—more. There's something I haven't fathomed. Now and again I've fancied that people acted—

well, queerly, when his name was mentioned."

Only a slight, nervous movement of the lower lip betrayed Marcot's tension, and this Fortescue did not observe. Marcot, leaning back in his chair and gazing to the heavens, said dispassionately:

"Your dear father, as they told you, disappeared. He was, to me, like a beloved brother." Then he added, almost sharply, "but I am not in a position to furnish you with any details."

It was with immense relief that he saw Fortescue had accepted the answer; was lighting a cigarette, preparatory to changing the conversation to another topic.

TEN o'clock the following morning. The thud of cantering hoofs reached Marcot's ears, remotely, as he stood on the roughly hewn steps of his excavation examining, through a magnifying glass, the intricate hieroglyphs on a broken slab of stone. He slipped the glass into his pocket, adjusted his dark green sun spectacles, and glanced eastward over the desert. On the brow of a fantastic hill of basalt, perhaps a hundred yards away, two horses were silhouetted against the bright sky, side by side, the one a pure white, the other a roan. On the white horse was a corpulent little man clad in straw colored pongee. He carried an absurdly large green-lined umbrella, and his balance was insecure. His stirrups, Marcot observed with rising contempt, were dangling ineffectually about his ankles. On the roan horse was a woman; a tall, slender woman, riding side-saddle, a wide brimmed Panama shielding her features from the merciless sun.

Both riders reined up, presently, at the edge of the excavation. Marcot saw the woman's face, and stood, for a brief instant, transfixed, motionless. Then abruptly recovering his equanimity, he raised his helmet and went forward to meet them. The woman, olive complexioned, her narrowed eyes lazily half closed, possessed a certain exotic and not too obvious beauty. Her lips, vividly red, curved downward in a sharply discontented mood. The resem-

The Alluring Enemies

A Blue
Ribbon Story

Continued From Page 3

blance, Marcot felt, was a miracle. The stout man, too, doffed his helmet, revealing a saturated, nearly bald head.

"Professor Henri Marcot?" he inquired, and leaned ponderously forward over his high peaked Arabian saddle to extend a plump, too soft hand. He should have dismounted, Marcot thought swiftly, his Gallic nature ever exacting in little matters of courtesy. He announced politely, but frigidly:

"I am Marcot. Whom have I the honor—?"

The stout man produced a damp, type-written letter from his breast pocket.

"I'm George Appleby. Fellow of the Royal Archaeological. Here's a letter from Kirkwood of the Cairo museum. I've come to see you with regard to a theory of mine concerning that empty vault bearing the Nefert-Ari frieze. It is my personal belief—"

"George!" said the woman, in a low, contralto voice, yet so deliberate that Marcot was vaguely startled. "George! I am not going to bask in this sun while you discuss Egyptian history."

Marcot was instantly apologetic.

"Madame. A hundred pardons. You will find my camp and my servants at your entire disposal, scarcely a kilometer away."

He indicated briefly, with a sweep of his long arm, a shadowy hollow at the foot of the desert hills, rose tinted and rising sheerly into the crisp blueness of the morning. He then clapped his hands. A pair of Nubian workmen appeared at the dark mouth of the excavation, lean, dusty, turbaned figures, naked to the waist, gaunt, blue-black bodies glistening with sweat. To them he issued a curt command, then turned abruptly to Appleby.

"While you are making your own camp you will, I hope, make use of mine." He paused, stroking his head pensively. "There is another hollow, a shady spot, about three kilometers to the north of here. You would get the benefit of the hill's shadow for at least four hours of the day. It would be an ideal location."

"I don't care about shade," Appleby declared. "I'll pitch camp near you. It will be much more convenient for me."

Marcot permitted himself the faintest perceptible smile.

"Forgive me if I suggest that madame, if she is to live in your camp, will certainly require shade."

The woman rewarded him with a swift and grateful glance. Marvelously expressive eyes, Marcot reflected, admiring at the same time her slim, youthful figure. Her lines, poised upon the horse, were a poem of ecstasy. About twenty-eight years of age, he concluded. Controlling his thoughts, he said to Appleby:

"You will now kindly follow these men to my camp. I will join you at noon for luncheon. I am, at present, extremely busy."

They rode off obediently in the direction he had indicated, the woman half raising her hand to Marcot in a friendly little gesture. A few minutes later a dozen natives, bearing folded tents and all the varied paraphernalia of camp equipment, trudged laboriously past the excavation. Marcot, having instructed them to follow the Applebys, turned his attention once more to the slab covered with hieroglyphs. He could not, however, translate with his accustomed ease, he discovered. In his mind he retained, sharply, an image of the woman's vivid, discontented mouth.

GEORGE APPLEBY did not, during the weeks that followed, prove to be as great an annoyance as Marcot had at first anticipated. Reporting at the excavation daily at seven, when work began, he accompanied Marcot down the steps to the subterranean vaults, and passed his mornings pottering in leisurely fashion about the dimly lighted chambers, examining mural paintings and inscriptions with the aid of a tubular electric lamp and magnifying glass. He carried, too, a large volume on Egyptology, a fountain pen, and a notebook. As long as he thus remained, unobtrusive and uninterfering, there would be no need to deny him these small privileges, Marcot decided.

It was Appleby's wife who was the subject of Marcot's more frequent speculation. He rarely saw her. She preferred, it seemed, to remain in the Appleby camp throughout the long, torrid days. One morning she visited the excavation, made the round of the

dark chambers, stepping gingerly with diminutive high heeled shoes over the rubble littered floors, her carefully tinted mouth a trifle more indicative of discontent than ever. Her expression, when Marcot endeavored to explain to her the mural history of Nefert-Ari, the sacred significance of austere deities with wolves' and parrots' heads, was one of polite boredom. Talking to her, he became aware of the utter incongruity of her presence in the vaults; and also—if the alliance was an official one—of the sheer mockery in the fact that she in her vivid actuality was the wife of George Appleby.

Turning his gaze to Appleby, who was wiping his perpetually moist brow and uttering hoarse little exclamations of delight at a well preserved cartouche, Marcot was suddenly struck by the absurd fallibility of the whole marriage system. A perilous adventure, he concluded, and felt himself glowing with inward thankfulness at his own intact bachelorhood. And yet, observing the vivid, almost poignant beauty of her as she moved noiselessly ahead of him, he knew that he was perturbed—as he had not been for many, many years. She brought him somehow a keen realization of the lifelong solitude to which he had deliberately surrendered himself, the years of devotion to a task which, when completed, only a dozen learned men throughout the whole world, perhaps, would appreciate. She evoked, too, haunting memories of that now remote, pleasure seeking civilization to which he had utterly renounced. An aura of fragrant, swiftly passing perfume stirred nameless pangs in his heart.

Left alone with her for several minutes, while George Appleby had gone in search of one of his numerous volumes, he put to her the question which had weighed for long hours upon his mind. "You are," he asked coolly, "the daughter of the celebrated Denise Forrester, are you not?"

"I've never even heard of her," she declared. "Who was she?"

He shrugged his shoulders, ignoring the question.

"You are, nevertheless, of the same dangerous tribe," he asserted.

"Dangerous?" she repeated wonderingly.

"Dangerous, because of your charms."

She, obviously puzzled, turned the conversation to other matters.

He was conscious of an amazing sense of relief when she had completed her tour of the vaults and left him, to ascend gracefully to the sunshine above.

Some time later that morning he asked Appleby, casually, "What does your wife do to amuse herself during these long days at camp?"

Appleby, momentarily lost in admiration of a colorful frieze depicting tribal bowmen marching to war, glanced at him with palpable annoyance at the interruption.

"O—O—Enid? Probably reads or sews, or something. I'm sure I don't know." He added, an instant later. "This afternoon young Fortescue, an engineer subaltern, who's laying a military wire somewhere hereabouts, is taking her out for a ride, I believe."

"Hum!" said Marcot. He took up a hammer; began to tap speculatively at a certain hollow spot in the vault's uneven flooring.

The following morning, at the same hour, he remarked to Appleby:

"By the way, if you happen to see young Fortescue during the day tell him I expect him to dinner tonight when you and your wife come."

"I'll see him all right," Appleby assured him. "He lunches at our camp practically every day now."

Tap-tap-tap, went Marcot's hammer. A rugged piece of the flooring suddenly caved in. The application of the lamp's beam revealed the corner of a deep cavern lined with neat brickwork. Marcot, in spite of his elation at the discovery, continued to speak in an even voice:

"But your camp's fully six miles from this," he said. "Surely a long ride for him to undertake every day at noon?"

Appleby exhibited traces of surprise.

"I thought you knew that he'd moved camp four or five days ago. He said it was getting too hot for him down by the Nile. He's pitched camp barely a mile from us now."

"Highly convenient," Marcot murmured and frowned.

"Eh?" said Appleby, bewildered. Then, irritably: "Mind not talking any more, Marcot? I've lost the whole thread of this inscription."

MARCOT rode to the village at the Nile's edge that afternoon in order to purchase a few provisions. The market place he found dusty and hot, swarming with natives from the Bishareen villages to the north. He threaded his way slowly between the double line of awninged booths and carts; the aged merchants squatted beside counters laden with scarlet leather slippers, cheap calicos, Sudanese head cloths; the humus man with his pyramidal heaps of colored grain sweetmeats; the sherbet sellers clinking their shallow cups of silver. He attained eventually, hot and fatigued, the gratifying shade of lebbek trees at the Nile's edge, and sat down to rest on a stone bench amidst a pandemonium of braying donkeys, clucking poultry, and screaming Arabs.

An angular, worried looking Sudan official, with the tan of a score of tropic summers upon him, passed by, heading for the Nile ferry. Marcot hailed him:

"Off for Khartoum, Perry?"

The Englishman halted, facing him.

"O, it's you, Marcot. Didn't know you were still here. Yes, thank God. Back to Khartoum for good now."

He sat down on the bench; chatted amiably.

"Do you happen to know young Fortescue up this way? I ran across him yesterday. A fine lad. He seems to be doing well."

He paused, eyeing the sluggish, colorless flow of the river meditatively.

"One realizes," he said soberly, "coming from other parts, that this section south of Shellal is about the worst of the lot. It's a sort of gap between civilizations. I hadn't any idea that the military had handed Fortescue such a rotten job."

"I've been here three years myself," Marcot said grimly.

"Quite so. But then your case is different. You're here on your own free will, aren't you? Young Fortescue's here under military orders. There's many a civilian who'd turn down his job flat."

"He'll get his reward," Marcot said.

"Eventually, of course. Promotion. O, he'll succeed. He's not a drinker—and there are no other local distractions. Purely a question of sticking it out."

He rose, extending his hand.

"Well. Good-by for the present. And, by the way, if you get a chance it would be decent of you to try and cheer the boy up a bit, now and then."

"I'll try," Marcot promised.

Hassan, toiling through the hot hours of the afternoon, had prepared a perfect dinner. When Enid Appleby arrived at Marcot's with her husband and Fortescue and observed the table, with its heavy damask, gleaming silver, and rose bowl full of Nile lotus, she displayed for the first time in Marcot's presence a trace of pleasing enthusiasm. Turning to him, she complimented him gracefully upon the table's appearance, a compliment which he—long isolated from such social amenities—fully appreciated.

As she moved forward to the table Marcot's eyes followed her, followed the supple young figure sheathed in the finest of mauve gowns, a brilliant flower at her belt; admired the proudly held patrician head, with its closely worn jet black hair, the comb of tortoise shell set at an angle that was instinctively graceful. Beautiful, he admitted to himself with a little intake of his breath, but of an exotic, dangerous beauty.

He, suddenly mindful of his duties, seated his guests with the punctiliousness of a Parisian host; took his own place gravely at the head of the table. The sun had not long since set, but night had already enveloped the camp with African suddenness, the sky a rich, pellucid blue-green, thickly powdered with stars. Presently Enid Appleby shivered. Marcot saw Fortescue instantly leave the table, enter a tent, reappear a moment later with a silver weighted Assiut shawl. This he wrapped about her shoulders. It was all done remarkably swiftly—easily. There was, Marcot felt, in the very act a world of mutual understanding and sympathy. No word, though, had passed between them. Marcot turned his attention to George Appleby and saw

that he had not even observed the incident. Appleby, profoundly occupied, was drawing on the margin of a folded newspaper a plan of the excavation. His manners, Marcot told himself angrily, were atrocious. He frowned and said suddenly to Fortescue:

"I hear you've moved your camp away from the river, Fortescue."

"Eh?" said Fortescue, and turned darkly red. He had been leaning, half across the table, in the direction of Enid Appleby. His eyes were excessively bright, liquid, shining. He's only a boy, thought Marcot. Only a boy. He felt once more the pangs of remembrance clutching at his heart. Fortescue managed to stammer:

"Yes, it was too beastly hot."

Marcot gazed pensively into the crystal clearness of his wine glass; then looked at Appleby huddled over his slip of newspaper.

"Now if there really is another floor below," Appleby was saying, tapping the paper with his pencil as he slowly enunciated each word. "Now if there really is another floor, as your discovery of this morning would seem to indicate, it will mean many more months of work. In which case I shall most certainly settle down here to be with you."

Marcot glanced at Enid Appleby, and, infinitely relieved, saw that she had not overheard. She had plucked a flower from the table center; was drinking in its beauty. In a like manner Fortescue, leaning over the table, was paying tribute to the woman.

Marcot, at the end of dinner, clapped his hands.

"Hassan. We will take coffee in the large tent. It is too chilly to remain here."

They adjourned to the tent. Hassan glided in with the tall, hammered gold percolator, the set of diminutive rosebud cups in filigree frames, the whole on an Ottoman tray of exquisitely wrought gold.

"You live well here," Appleby said, suddenly folding up his diagram and putting it away in his pocket. "Your dinner was excellent."

Marcot, although his sensitive nature winced at what he considered to be an appalling exhibition of taste on the part of a formal guest, permitted himself to reply:

"I make a certain effort to maintain decent standards of living. Without such a man goes down hill—rapidly enough. But it is sometimes difficult. This is a strange, wild country here. Its spell has been the undoing of many a character. You laugh, but it is true. There is a kind of desert madness that seizes one, a desire—if I can express it in words—to abandon the restraints of a complex civilization, a sense of freedom that pervades the being like—like heady wine. The wide, free spaces may be the cause of it." He waved a long arm toward the desert in a comprehensive gesture. "Or it might be a fragment of an Arab song, or blue moonlight seeping between the lotus columns of a crumbling temple. But the effect can be overcome by any man worth his salt. It is an impulse, momentarily yet destructively dangerous."

As if suddenly aware that his guests, reduced to a bewildered silence, did not entirely comprehend him, he changed the subject ponderously by rising to pass an elaborate sardalwood box containing Gubek cigarettes. "You will like these, I hope. Maspero of Cairo puts them up for me."

At George Appleby's request, he then attempted to entertain them with a short account of his discoveries, his hopes and ambitions. But they were not good listeners—except Appleby himself. A restive, tensioned spirit seemed to invade the tent, a spirit as restive as the night wind from the desert that caused the blue flame in the pendulous, studded Turkish lantern above them to waver, and to cast grotesquely mobile shadows upon the tent's canvas walls. Twice Marcot detected Enid Appleby yawning delicately under cover of her jet lace fan; twice he saw her gaze, almost yearningly, toward the translucent, blue-green triangle of night beyond the tent flap; Marcot, watching narrowly beneath shaggy eyebrows, observed that Fortescue, too, allowed his gaze to wander frequently in the same direction.

At half past nine his guests departed. Enid Appleby in a chair carried by bearers, the men walking, and accompanied by two

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Watching the Beginning of Aviation

Intimate View of Latham, Bleriot, Graham White and Other Men Who Worked to Develop the Science That Robbed England of Security by Obliterating the Channel.



Latham, "the most dare-devil of the early adventurers of flight, the most passionate and ill-tempered of them."

By Sir Philip Gibbs

IT is most astonishing as a reminder of the rapid progress of mechanical science during the past twenty-one years that a journalist like myself, still young, and almost a babe compared with veterans of Fleet street still on active service, should have seen the first achievements in aviation, the first motor cars plying for hire in the streets, and the first moving pictures—three inventions that have changed our human destiny and mentality in an incalculable way, and the last not least.

It was, I think, in 1900 that I encountered the first motor "taxi" in Paris, one of those rattle-bone machines which, as far as Paris is concerned, have not improved enormously since that time. But it seemed nothing short of a miracle then, and it was not until several years later that they ousted the dear old hansom of London, which now survives only as a historical relic.

I remember being sent by my paper to describe a night journey in a motor car as a new and exciting adventure, as it certainly was to me at that time when I traveled down to the Lands End, and saw, for the first time, the white glare of headlights on passing milestones and bewildered cattle, and passed through little sleeping villages where the noise of our coming was heard as a portent, by people who jumped out of bed and stared through the window blinds. In those days a man who owned a car was regarded as a very rich and adventurous fellow, as well as something of a freak, and he was ridiculed with immense enjoyment by pedestrians when he was discovered, frequently, lying in the mud beneath his machine which had hopelessly broken down. Indeed, many people had a passionate hostility to motorists and motor-ing, and a great friend of mine so hated the sight of an automobile that he used to throw stones after them. He was a rich man, with carriages and horses, which he vowed he would never abandon for "a filthy, stinking motor car." Now he never moves a yard without one. I am the only consistent enemy of motor cars left in the world. I hate them like poison.

Moving pictures have caused something like a revolution in social life, and on balance I believe they have been and are an immense boon to mankind—and woman-kind, especially in small country towns and villages which, until that invention, had no form of entertainment beyond an occasional magic-lantern show, or "penny reading." They bring romance and adventure to the farm laborer, the errand boy, the village girl, and the doctor's daughter, and despite a lot of foolish stuff shown on the screen, give a larger outlook on life, and some sense of the beauty and grace of life,

quence—but that remains to be seen.

LOOKING back upon the almost miraculous progress of aviation, it seems to me, and to many others, that humanity rose very high and fell very low when it discovered at last the secret of flight. For thousands of years, perhaps from the days when primitive man stood in a lonely world and watched the easy grace, the swift and joyous liberty of the birds above his head, there has been in the soul of man the dream of that power to fly. Men lost their lives in vain attempts, as far back as the myth of Icarus, whose waxed wings melted in the sun. Scientists studied the mechanism of birds, tethered their imagination to rising kites, sought vainly for the power to lift a heavy body from the earth. At last it was found in the petrol-driven engine, and men were seen to rise higher than the clouds, and to travel through the great spaces of the sky like gods. A pity that this achievement came just in time for world war, and that the power and beauty of flight was used for dropping death upon crowded cities and the armies of youth, crouching in ditches beneath those destroying dragons!

I had no clear vision of that, in spite of the wonderful prophecy of H. G. Wells, when I watched the first feeble attempts of the early aviators in England and France. Those first aviation meetings did not promise mastery of the air except by the eye of faith. For hours, and sometimes for days, we waited on the edge of flat fields while men like Graham White, Latham, Bleriot, Hamel, and other pioneers, whose names, alas! I have forgotten—there is something terrible and tragic in that quick forgetfulness of heroic adventure—tinkered with their machines—stared at the wind gauge, would not risk the light breeze that blew,

to the great masses. They give them also a comparison of the present with the past, and of one country with another. Perhaps in showing the contrast between one class and another, in extremes of luxury and penury, they are creating a spirit of social discontent which may have serious conse-

or rose a little, after running like lame ducks around the field, and crashed again like wounded birds. Death took a heavy toll of them. There was hardly one of those early meetings in which I did not see one or more fatal accidents.

I was close to the Hon. Charles Rolls, a very gallant and splendid fellow, when he fell. That was at the meeting in Bourne-mouth, when the major challenged noonday itself in an artificial nose, and everybody seemed bewitched by some spell of midsummer madness. There was a flower carnival in progress, and pretty girls, all in white and sprigged muslin, mounted on floral cars, flung confetti and bouquets at the crowd, who pelted them back. From the flying field, while this was going on, Charles Rolls rose in his machine to per-



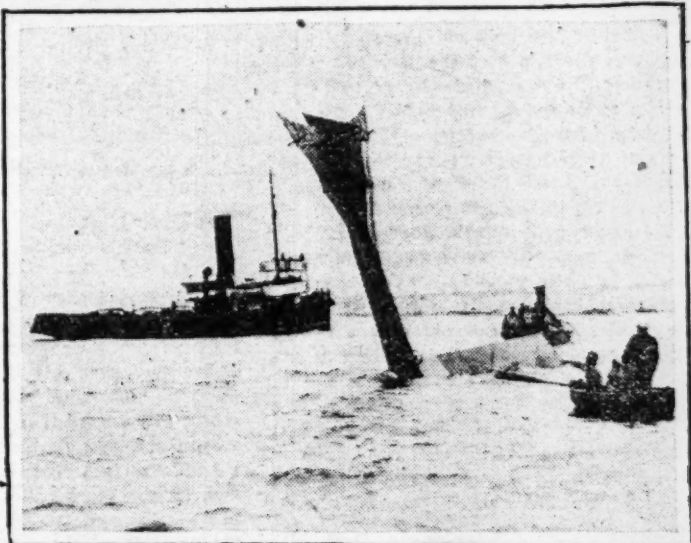
Bleriot's flying machine crossing the channel, and, in the inset, Bleriot himself. "After Bleriot, came the bombing Gothas of the Germans." Bleriot did the worst thing that has ever been done to England," says Gibbs. For, by flying across the channel, he robbed England for all time of her island security.

form an evolution which had been set as a competition. It was a death trap at that period of flying, for he had to fly four sides of a small square, and then alight in the center of it. No breeze was stirring, or very little, and the sky was cloudless. But rising sharply to form one side of the square, Rolls' machine side slipped and fell like a stone. His body lay there for a moment before the spectators were conscious of the tragedy. Then they rushed toward him. . . . A few yards away, the floral cars continued their procession, and the pretty girls pelted the laughing crowds with blossoms.

THAT was later than the beginning of flight. The first time I realized the almost limitless possibilities of heavier-than-air machines was at Doncaster, when Col. Cody was among the competitors. The Doncaster meeting had been a great failure from the public point of view. There was very little flying, owing to bad weather and elementary aeroplanes. The aviators sulked in their tents, and the gloomy atmosphere was deepened by some financial troubles of the organizers, so that the gate money was seized to liquidate their debts. At least, that was the rumor, as I remember it. But there was one cheerful man, ever ready with a friendly word and jest. That was Colonel Cody who, after many kite-flying experiments on behalf of the British government, which had failed to give him any financial aid, was putting the finishing touches to a home-made biplane, with the help of his son. It was a monstrous and clumsy affair. It had great struts of bamboo, an enormous spread of wing space, and a petrol tank weighing half a ton. This structure, which was tied up with string, and old wire and bits of iron, was nicknamed St. Paul's Cathedral, and Noah's Ark, and all kinds of ridiculous names, by correspondents who did not believe in its powers of flight. But they loved to talk to old Cody, dressed like "Buffalo Bill" (though he was no relation of the original Colonel Cody of showman fame), with long hair which he used to wind up under his hat and fasten with an enormous bodkin with which he also used to pick his teeth. I laughed loud and long at the first sight of his immense aeroplane, and refused to credit his childlike assertion that it would fly like a bird. But one morning early he enlisted volunteers to haul it out of its hangar, and set its engine going with the noise of seven devils. "Poor old Cody!" said a friend of mine. "One might as well try to fly with a railway engine!"

Hardly were the words out of his mouth, than the great thing rose, and not like a bird, but gracefully and gently as a butterfly, was wafted above our heads, and flew steadily across the field. We chased it, shouting and cheering. It seemed to us like a miracle. It was a miracle—man's conquest of flight.

Presently, after three minutes, I think, "something happened." The great aeroplane staggered back, flagged, and took a nose-dive to earth, where it lay with its engine dug deep into the soil and a confusion of twisted wires and broken canvas about it. With two or three other men—among them a brilliant and well-remembered journalist, Harold Ashton—I ran for-



Latham's machine in the water in his cross-channel flight. He fell in the water and was picked up smoking a cigarette as he clung to the wreckage of his plane.

ward, breathlessly, and helped to drag Cody from beneath the wreckage, dazed and bloody, but not badly hurt. His first words were triumphant: "What did I tell you, boys? It flew like a bird!"

It was patched up again, and flew again, until Cody was killed. He was truly one of the heroic pioneers, obstinate in faith, heavily in debt, unhelped by any soul, ex-

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The Error of the Day

By SIR GILBERT PARKER



"AY, ain't he pretty?"
"A Jim-dandy—oh, my!"
"What his price in the open market?"
"Thirty millions—I think not."
Then was heard the voice of Billy Goat—his name was William Goatry:

"Out in the cold world, out in the street,
Nothing to wear and nothing to eat,
Fatherless, motherless, sadly I roam,
Child of misfortune, I'm driven from home."

A loud laugh followed, for Billy Goat was a popular person at Kowatin, in the Saskatchewan country. He had an inimitable drollery, heightened by a cast in his eye, a very large mouth, and a round, good-humored face; also he had a hand and arm like iron, and was altogether a great man on a "spree."

There had been a two days' spree at Kowatin, for no other reason than that there had been great excitement over the capture and subsequent escape of a prairie-rover who had robbed the contractor's money-chest at the rail-head on the Canadian Pacific railroad. Forty miles from Kowatin he had been caught by, and escaped from, the tall, brown-eyed man with the hard-bitten face who leaned against the open window of the tavern, looking indifferently at the jeering crowd before him. For a police officer, he was not unpopular with them, but he had been a failure for once, and, as Billy Goat had said, "It tickled us to death to see a rider of the plains off his trolley—on the cold, cold ground, same as you and me."

They did not undervalue him. If he had been less a man than he was, they would not have taken the trouble to cover him with their drunken ribaldry. He had scored off them in the past in just such sprees as this, when he had the power to do so, and used the power good-naturedly and quietly—but used it.

Then he was Sergeant Foyle, of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, on duty in a district as large as the United Kingdom. And he had no greater admirer than Billy Goat, who now reviled him. Not without cause, in a way, for he had reviled himself to this extent that, when the prairie-rover, Halbeck, escaped on the way to Prince Albert, after six months' hunt for him and a final capture in the Kowatin district, Foyle resigned the force before the commissioner could reproach him or call him to account. Usually so exact, so certain of his target, some care had not been taken, he had miscalculated, and there had been the Error of the Day. Whatever it was, it had seemed to him fatal; and he had turned his face from the barrack-yard.

Then he had made his way to the Happy Land Hotel at Kowatin, to begin life as "a free and independent gent on the loose," as Billy Goat had said. To resign had seemed extreme; because, though the commissioner was vexed at Halbeck's escape, Foyle was the best non-commissioned officer in the force. He had frightened horse-thieves and bogus land agents and speculators out of the country; had fearlessly tracked down a criminal when the odds were heavy against him. He carried on his cheek the scars of two bullets, and there was one white lock in his brown hair where an arrow had torn the scalp away as, alone, he drove into the post a score of Indians, fresh from raiding the cattle of an immigrant trailing north.

Now he was out of work, or so it seemed; he had stepped down from his scarlet-coated dignity, from the place of guardian and guide to civilization, into the idleness of a tavern stoop.

As the little group swayed round him, and Billy Goat started another song, Foyle roused himself as though to move away—he was waiting for the mail-stage to take him south—

"Oh, father, dear father, come home with me now,

A Story of the Canadian Northwest and the Royal Northwest Mounted by One of the Greatest Writers on Adventure in the Country North of the U. S.

The clock in the steeple strikes one;
You said you were coming right home from the shop

As soon as your day's work was done.
Come home—come home—

The song arrested him; and he leaned back against the window again. A curious look came into his eyes, a look that had nothing to do with the acts of the people before him. It was searching into a scene beyond this bright sunlight and the far green-brown grass, and the little oasis of trees in the distance marking a homestead, and the dust of the wagon-wheels out on the trail beyond the grain elevator—beyond the blue horizon's rim, quivering in the heat, and into regions where this crisp, clear, life-giving, live-saving air never blew.

"You said you were coming right home from the shop

element of irresponsibility in the new outbreak likely to breed some violent act, which every man of them would lament when sober again.

Nettlewood Foyle watched the dust rising from the wheels of the stage, which had passed the elevator and was nearing the Prairie Home Hotel, far down the street. He would soon leave behind him this noisy ribaldry of which he was the center. He tossed his cheroot away. Suddenly he heard a low voice behind him.

"Why don't you hit out, sergeant?" it said.

He started almost violently, and turned round. Then his face flushed, his eyes blurred with feeling and deep surprise, and his lips parted in a whispered exclamation and greeting.

A girl's face from the shade of the sitting room was looking out at him, half smiling, but with heightened color and a suppressed agitation.

The girl was not more than twenty-five, graceful, supple, and strong. Her chin was dimpled; across her right temple was a slight scar. She had eyes of a wonderful deep blue; they seemed to swim with light. As Foyle gazed at her for a moment dumbfounded, with a quizzical suggestion and smiling still a little more, he said:

"You used to be a little quicker, Nett." The voice appeared to attempt unconcern; but it quivered from a force of feeling underneath. It was so long since she had seen him.



"Did he do that, Jo?"

As soon as your day's work was done.
Come home—come home—

He remembered when he had first heard this song in a play called "Ten Nights in a Barroom," many years before, and how it had wrenched his heart and soul, and covered him with a sudden cloud of shame and anger. For his father had been a drunkard, and his brother had grown up a drunkard, that brother whom he had not seen for ten years until—until—

He shuddered, closed his eyes, as though to shut out something that the mind saw. He had had a rough life, he had become inured to the seamy side of things—there was a seamy side even in this clean, free, wide land; and he had no sentimentality; though something seemed to hurt and shame him now.

"As soon as your day's work was done,
Come home—come home—

The crowd was uproarious. The exhilaration had become a kind of delirium. Men were losing their heads; there was an

He was about to reply, but, at the instant, a reveler pushed him with a foot behind the knees so that they were sprung forward. The crowd laughed—all save Billy Goat, who knew his man.

Like lightning, and with cold fury in his eyes, Foyle caught the tall cattleman by the forearm, and, with a swift, dextrous twist laid the fellow in his power.

"DOWN—down to your knees, you skunk!" he said, in a low, fierce voice.

The knees of the big man bent—Foyle had not taken lessons of Ogami, the Jap, for nothing—they bent, and the cattleman squealed, so intense was the pain. It was break or bend, and he bent—to the ground and lay there. Foyle stood over him for a moment, a hard light in his eyes, and then, as if bethinking himself, he looked at the other roisterers and said:

"There's a limit, and he reached it. Your mouths are your own, and you can blow off to suit your fancy, but if anyone thinks I'm a tame coyote to be poked with a stick—" He broke off, stooped over, and helped the man before him to his feet. The

arm had been strained and the big fellow nursed it.

Billy Goat was a gentleman, after his kind, and he liked Sergeant Foyle with a great liking. He turned to the crowd and spoke:

"Say, boys, this mine's worked out. Let's leave the Happy Land to Foyle. Boys, what is he—what is he? What is—Sergeant Foyle—boys?"

The roar of the song they all knew came in reply, as Billy Goat waved his arms about like the wild leader of a wild orchestra:

"Sergeant Foyle, oh, he's a knocker from the West,

He's a chase-me-Charley, come-and-kiss-me tiger from the zoo;

He's a dandy on the pinch, and he's got a double cinch

On the gent that's gonig careless and he'll soon cinch you;

And he'll soon—and he'll soon—cinch you!"

Foyle watched them go, dancing, stumbling, calling back to him, as they moved toward the Prairie Home Hotel:

"And he'll soon—and he'll soon—cinch you!"

His under-lip came out, his eyes half closed, as he watched them. "I've done my last cinch. I've done my last cinch," he murmured.

Then, suddenly, the look in his face changed, the eyes swam as they had done a minute before at the sight of the girl in the room behind. Whatever his trouble was, that face had obscured it in a flash, and the pools of feeling far down in the depths of a lonely nature had been stirred. Recognition, memory, tenderness, desire swam in his face, made generous and kind the hard lines of the strong mouth. In an instant he had swung himself over the window sill. The girl had drawn away now to a more shaded corner of the room, and she regarded him with a mingled anxiety and eagerness. Was she afraid of something? Did she fear that—she knew not quite what, but it had to do with a long ago?

"It was time you hit out, Nett," she said, half shyly. "You're more patient than you used to be, but you're surer. My, that was a twist you gave him, Nett. Aren't you glad to see me?" she added, hastily and with an effort to hide her agitation.

He reached out and took her hand with a strange shyness and a self-consciousness which was alien to his nature. The touch of her hand thrilled him. Their eyes met. She dropped hers. Then he gathered himself together. "Glad to see you? Of course, of course, I'm glad. You stunned me, Jo. Why, do you know where you are? You're a thousand miles from home. I can't get it through my head, not really. What brings you here? It's ten years—ten years since I saw you, and you were only fifteen, but a fifteen that was as good as twenty."

He scanned her face closely. "What's that scar on your forehead, Jo? You hadn't that—then."

"I RAN up against something," she said, evasively, her eyes glittering, "and it left that scar. Does it look so bad?"

"No, you'd never notice it, if you weren't looking close as I am. You see, I knew your face so well ten years ago."

He shook his head with a forced kind of smile. It became him, however, for he smiled rarely; and the smile was like a lantern turned on his face; it gave light and warmth to its quiet strength—or hardness.

"You were always quizzing," she said, with an attempt at a laugh—"always trying to find things out. That's why you made them reckon with you out here. You always could see behind things; always would have your own way; always were meant to be a success."

She was beginning to get control of herself again, was trying hard to keep things (Concluded on Page 22.)

Queen of the Rum-Runners ::

By EDITH STEVENS



THIS is my last story of rum running on the high seas. There is just one last run, and there are many dark days that follow. Comes this line of Reading Gail to me:

"He who lives more lives than one, More lives than one must live."

Those girls who have read these stories of mine, I hope will profit by them. Girls who may have the opportunity or the misfortune to travel my way, I caution you to think twice. I have fought hard, and it seems that I have fought a losing battle. Do not want too much. Be satisfied with the small joys of life. Manage your lives so that many of these small joys come to you. For then your sorrows will be small. With great joys come great suffering.

Too much suffering unfits one for the struggle that is before us all to make our lives worth while. I am fond of all of you who have read my stories for they are very dear to me. They represent the experience that I have paid very dearly for. Don't misunderstand me. I do not mean that "the woman pays." A man pays just as dearly. But I am speaking to other girls who may be like me. And I know what I know now—and tonight as I close these lines too much knowledge makes me sad.

When I got out of the court room to a telephone booth I called Antonio Cassese, my millionaire rum-running associate, with our secret telephone number, as he had requested me in a note sent to me in jail, on the first morning of my trial.

There was no answer. I went to my sister's. Antonio did not call me. I did not hear from him until the middle of the next afternoon. When he called, his voice was strange. He said:

"I want to see you just one last time."

"Well, I'll have to consider whether I can see you at all," I answered, having no idea what this peculiar attitude toward me signified.

"I must see you once more," he said in a thick voice. Plainly now, I could see he was upset.

"I can meet you at 9 o'clock at Lexington avenue and Fifty-Eighth street," I answered coolly.

"I'd like to see you right now,"—there was almost a pleading note in his strangely thick voice.

"I'm sorrow, but I can't meet you until 9," I held out stiffly. I would let him worry a little. He had not called me during the almost 24 hours since I had been released from jail.

AT 9 o'clock I was crossing the street to meet him with my sister. I saw him and pretended not to. Then he saw me. With one leap he was in the middle of the street and had kissed me. I stood there, still quite cool.

At a late meal I learned what had happened to him. He said:

"I heard from somebody that you went out of the court room leaning on your attorney's arm heavily. And I called you all last night and up until I finally got you, at the wrong number. Last night I nearly went insane."

At the number I called, somebody who answered the phone and couldn't hear very well said you had come and gone out. This morning the same deaf person said you had not come back. Then I learned that I had the wrong number."

It was now that Antonio told me all about Joe's part in the last capture.

A few days later, Antonio bought a beautiful little boat called the "Iris." I began making cretonne curtains and we fixed her up. She was a dear of a boat. We planned to go to the Bahamas to live in peace and quiet the rest of our lives. Antonio was living under the name of Soussa, for protection. The authorities were searching for him with great energy.

Shortly after he bought the boat, we went driving one night.

Antonio was accustomed to having a number of cars at his disposal. And now that he was in so much danger of arrest he could not get at another car. The car he had to use had something wrong with the brakes, but he could not do without it long enough to have them fixed.

On this night as we drove along, a little boy ran in front of the car. Antonio couldn't stop. The child was not badly hurt. I got out and took him in the back with me to take him home. We were going

"I Will Wait for Him," Says Queen of the Rum-Runners—In Her Last Article, Edith Stevens, Lovely Girl Rum-Runner, Tells How Her Millionaire Consort Is Finally Arrested.

to get a doctor and give him some money and settle outside of court. The little boy said this was all right. But an irate woman flashed out:

"Take him to the police station!"

There was no getting out of it. He had to go. The police called up to identify the license of the car. We both believed our time had come, but fortune was with us. The telephone number did not answer.

Antonio figured if he showed the card on which he was shown to have purchased the boat under the name of Soussa, and made them believe he was an influential business man, they would let him go. So he did and they let him go after he had promised to be in court the next morning. Of course he didn't appear. However, it was this clue of the license number and the name Soussa, together with another accident and a vain woman's pride, that finally accomplished his arrest.

When all was ready we set out on the

pulled them off and down into the water they went.

The boy was having trouble in getting the life boat off. Antonio shouted:

"Jump! JUMP. I have to save you. Jump, I say!"

I wouldn't jump. One member of the crew had been a coast guard. He succeeded in getting the boat loose and putting me into it. The he managed to maneuver the boat in the whirl-pool. Antonio swam along hanging on the side of the boat from time to time. They took me over to the edge of a marsh. They stood me on a log in the marsh and went back for the other two men.

As I stood there waiting for them to come back, and it must have been an hour—the water gradually rose up to my neck. For me to have stepped off the log would have meant death in the quick-sand below. But I was not so afraid of the rising water all around me or the quick-



"With the Jolt I Clung to the Top Rail."

"Iris." Though the "Iris" was a dear—she was a "jinx." The captain too was a "jinx," as a good many captains are who can be picked up easily. The ballast was not heavy enough, and the captain's head, though heavy, did not strike a balance. The "Iris" was a small boat and there were only three men in the crew. The passengers were Antonio, my dog and I.

All went well with the "Iris" until we got to the Gitche, just off of Osaba Island, not far from Savannah, Ga. At the Gitche the water comes in every direction. A gale blew up in the afternoon while I was sitting on deck. Antonio had gone below to get something for me. I had just come up, luckily for me, since I can't swim.

IN two minutes the "Iris" capsized, as so many other boats have at this place. With the jolt I clung to the top rail. The first thing I knew, I saw Antonio's head coming up out of the water. He was yelling for me. One of the boys shouted:

"She's all right, I'll put her in a boat." I was just standing there waiting for the boat to fill up. I couldn't swim and I didn't think I could be saved if I jumped, for the water was very rough.

"Take off your shoes! Take off your shoes!" Antonio shouted.

Antonio in his excitement was pulling his clothes off wildly. I couldn't help laughing. He presented a ludicrous spectacle, disrobing so wildly. He had money in his trouser pockets, and in his excitement he

Antonio, he persuaded them. So they went back after the boy and the money. If the coast guard had gone back with Antonio they would have again run a great risk of drowning with four in the boat.

Once again on dry land, we walked without shoes, through three miles of tropical woods. The old captain wouldn't let me have his shoes and my poor feet were so cut up I could hardly walk. When we finally got to the farm house, Mr. Cassese was already there with the others. They had made a better landing than ours.

THIS was a hunting island owned by a company who occasionally came there to hunt deer. We stayed there for two weeks, eating awful food and I suffered especially, wearing the same clothes I capsize in.

Fortunately, after the boat had sunk, the spring tides washed her up on shore, practically on dry land, so that the men were able to go out and bring her in.

They had the boat towed into Savannah, to be repaired, and two weeks later, a mechanic set her on fire. That was bad enough, but matters grew worse.

Mr. Cassese had believed the boat to be insured when he bought it, but in Savannah he found that it was only insured as far as Norfolk.

About this time our hostess put a story in the paper about her millionaire guests, the Soussas (they thought anybody with a yacht was a millionaire) and about the bravery of her husband in rescuing them.

In New York the authorities found through the accident with the little boy, that Cassese had just bought a boat, and they had been looking for him.

We had been in Savannah only a short time when two officers appeared in the hotel where we were staying with a warrant for Antonio's arrest. I came in the room just as they were arresting him. They said to me:

"And you are Edith Stevens?"

I said:

"Edith Stevens—I have never heard of her."

Strangely, they believed me, but they took Antonio away. I got out of town and was on my way to New York as fast as I could get there. I was here when they brought Antonio in. They thought there must be two girls when I got here so quickly.

This time it was Antonio who went to Raymond street jail. I found that people had been telling Antonio, a great many things about me that I could not allow to go uncorrected.

On the day he was to be questioned at the postoffice, I decided to go there to see Antonio, regardless of the consequences. I knew I would be arrested, but to me it was worth it. I rather liked the idea of being in jail there near him.

The minute I was seen in the postoffice the rumor spread like wild-fire. The judge sent for me. Chief Marshal Ferrand took me in to see him and I was arrested as a material witness.

But the marshal let me see Cassese, before I was imprisoned.

Cassese was in a room with the reporters and a lot of other people. When I saw him, I couldn't say anything. For a minute he didn't speak either. Finally he said, quietly:

"Why did you come here?"

"Because I had to," I answered simply.

Then he said very gently:

"I don't care what you do!"

Just those few words, but there was a world of meaning in the looks we exchanged. We each knew the other was all right. I sat down beside him and we talked a little.

Then they took me over to the federal prison next door to Raymond street jail. Every day the matron would let me stand back of the window when the prisoners were out for their walk and he could see me standing there.

On Sunday mornings, I could see him in church. One Sunday he tried to get a letter to me. It was noticed, and the warden stationed two guards to watch him.

The trial came and was finished. I was set free but Antonio was sentenced for two years in the Atlanta federal prison. He appealed from the decision but it was not granted.

I would give all I have of worldly goods

(Concluded on Page 25.)

Daring Death in the Desert ::

How a White Woman

Great Adventure Begins in Mediterranean Seaport.
Spies Surround Camp on Every Side—Flight
by Night.



Mrs. Rosita Forbes.

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ARTICLE I.

I turned to Hassanein Bey as the sandy track ran between the blind mud walls that I had seen in so many countries. "I feel," I said, "as if I had left behind me the last shred of civilization. The simplicity of life is beginning to impregnate me. I believe that old Beduin's blessing has bewitched me. When we leave the desert I shall be a Moslem."



HE great adventure began at Jedabia, 190 kilometres from Benghazi as the crow flies. It is only a group of scattered sand houses, with the mysterious windowless walls of space of white rock and sand, yet it is the home of the great Senussi family. We arrived there on a November day, having come by divers methods across the stretch of stony desert which lies to the southwest of Benghazi, the capital of Cyrenaica.

The amiable relations existing between Italy and the Senussi made it easy for us to reach Jedabia as the guests of the most hospitable government, but henceforth it was left us to fend for ourselves.

We could not take our kindly hosts into our confidence, as they would have been aghast at the idea of a young woman's venturing alone into a territory as yet unexpected. I realize it would have been very difficult for them to imagine that the woman they saw with her French hat veiled in drooping lace, and high heels to match the red of her striped cloak, would metamorphose herself into a Beduin and attempt a journey they looked upon as altogether impossible for a European and exceedingly difficult even for an Arab.

Benghazi had been en fete those days. There were so many ceremonies—a review, a great dinner in the governor's palace in honour of Italy's new ally—which brought streams of Arab notables as well as Europeans to witness the fireworks from the wide verandas of His Excellency's dwelling. I saw the Emir (Sidi Idris) standing aloof from the chattering crowd, his retinue by him, and wondered what he thought of us all. Half the guests were of his own race and creed, yet not here was his real kingdom, but among the ten thousand Beduin who among the hundred thousand pilgrims who learn the law from his zawias (colleges). We stood together on a wind-swept balcony and looked down at a wild dance of Abyssinian soldiers. A thousand black figures, each bearing a flaring torch, gyrated madly in the moonlight, yelling hoarse songs of victory and prowess. The three things a man may be justly proud of in Abyssinia are killing a lion, an elephant or his enemy! The fantastic dance we saw might celebrate one or other of these achievements.

The moment the last gun, announcing the Emir's departure for Italy, had been fired, Hassanein Bey and I climbed into the car most kindly lent by the government. When he first consented to accompany me to the Libyan desert, where his knowledge of the language, religion and customs was invaluable to me, Hassanein Bey assured me that he came for a rest cure. Later on he assumed so many characters that it was somewhat difficult to keep count. He was

Intrepid Woman Explorer's Dash Into the Great Desert.

Disguised as a Moslem after having taken infinite pains to learn the language of the Faithful, even to committing to memory passages from the Koran and the Mohammedan prayers, Mrs. Rosita Forbes, an Englishwoman, explorer and talented writer, set out from Jedabia, after first reaching that point from Benghazi (capital of Cyrenaica), on the Mediterranean, to penetrate the fastness of the Libyan desert.

This is a vast branch of the great Sahara. Her purpose was to visit Kufara, the forbidden city of the Senussi, an oasis, or group of oases, hundreds of miles from civilization. Her remarkable experiences are described in four articles, of which the following is the first.

At the outset she achieved the apparently impossible and won the support of Sidi Idris, head of the powerful desert family of the Senussi, recently made an Emir and called on an important mission to Italy. Sidi Idris gave her letters of safe conduct. But should her disguise be penetrated by fanatics, these letters would not necessarily protect her—and besides fanatics and brigands she had to beware those chiefs who scorned Sidi Idris' authority. She took with her a fellow explorer and friend, an educated Egyptian, Hassanein Bey.

The opposition to Mrs. Forbes' making even a short trip into the interior was earnest. The seething unrest of the Mohammedans—the constant danger of a "holy war"—made the Italian authorities of Jedabia suspect Mrs. Forbes' Egyptian companion, a Mohammedan, of intent to raise in bloody revolt the fierce desert tribes.

Kufara, the forbidden city, had been guarded for centuries from the "profaning touch" of any Nasrani, or Christians, and had been visited some forty years before by only one white man, a German, named Rohlf, who afterwards narrowly escaped death. During the war, the Senussi being allies of the Turks, a French prisoner was taken to Kufara.

always the quartermaster general of our little expedition and he used to produce macarons at the most impossible moments from equally impossible places!

He was a chaperon when elderly sheiks demanded my hand in marriage, a fanatic of the most bitter type when it was necessary to impress the local mind, my Imam when we prayed in public, a child when he lost his only pair of primrose yellow slippers, a cook when we stole a bottle of Marsala from the last Italian fort and chased a thin hen till, in desperation, she laid an egg for our zabaglione! He also made the darkest plans for being a villain and murdering anyone who interfered with our affairs, and I nervously listened to tales of sudden disappearances in the Sahara.

Ten minutes after leaving Benghazi the white town with its slender minarets had disappeared into the sand, and our camions crawled like great gray beetles over a sunlit waste, with here and there a line of camels black against the horizon.

KUFARA, the Kebabo of old, lies some six hundred kilometres south, faintly south-east, of Jalo. It is the heart of the eastern Sahara and the center of its trade, for the only big caravan route from the Sudan and Wadal to the north passes through it, yet the journey is so difficult that none but the strongest caravans can attempt it.

To me, Kufara was almost a mirage. It represented the secret which the Sahara had rigidly guarded for so long against Christian eyes. The tragic story of Rohlf's ill-fated expedition fired my enthusiasm to reach this center of the world's most fanatical confraternity, the unknown, mysterious country untrod by foot of stranger, be he Christian or Moslem.

Having regard to the amazing difficulties of the journey and the almost maniacal hatred with which strangers are regarded, it is natural that, with one possible exception, no European should ever have been (schools) and morabits (holy place) at able to reach the sacred cluster of zawias Taj. A French prisoner spent some time in Kufara during the war; he was sent there from Uau Szerir by order of Sayed Ahmed.

Over forty years ago a German explorer made a very gallant attempt to solve the mystery of the far-off oasis.

He had to oppose the combined hatred of the ekhwan (brethren) and pupils of the zawias, religious fanatics, the villagers who jealously guarded the privacy of their

country and the passing caravans of pilgrims and merchants. After being held a prisoner for nearly a month in his lonely camp, in daily fear for his life, he was helped to escape by an Arab friend.

Now Hassanein Bey, having been secretary to the Italo-British mission which arranged the treaty of 1916 with the Senussi, was suspected of the darkest Pan-Islamic designs. For a week at Benghazi we lived in a state of suspense. Intrigue was in the air and everyone suspected the motives of everyone else. If a camion broke down, we decided that we were not to be allowed to reach Jedabia. If Hassanein spoke to a Beduin, using the Moslem salutation, the eyes of our so-called interpreter would almost pop out of his head with interest and dismay.

Relays of kindly individuals took the utmost interest in our history, plans, ideas

and belongings. We were "pumped" until we could not think of anything more to say; and we, in turn "pumped" every hospitable and amiable individual who politely and indifferently asked us our destination! However, once Jedabia was reached we felt happier.

The open desert lay before us and the lure of the great tracks south! Somewhere for beyond the pale mauve line of the horizon lay the secret of the Sahara, the oasis which had become the goal of every explorer, from the enthusiastic coastguard officers who dreamed of forcing a trotting hajin through the sands, to the government whose camions and light-car patrols had failed to pierce the waterless drifts.

We sent to ask if Sayed Rida, the brother and wakli (steward or lieutenant-governor) of Sidi Idris would receive us. He offered us immediately a house to live in while we were in Jedabia. He wanted to give us instantly anything from horses to dates.

Our peace, however, was short-lived. For the first few days at Jedabia we were in fool's paradise. All round us lay the desert. It seemed so easy a thing to hire a few camels and a guide and disappear over the rim of the horizon. By the fourth day we had discovered a few of the most important difficulties. Firstly, there were no camels. There had been an excellent harvest. The Beduin was rich and he didn't want to work. It was impossible to explain the exact destination of the caravan, for the Holy Oasis is far beyond the bourne of most camel-drivers' dreams.

SECONDLY, all work had to be done in secret, because the whole of our household were spies with the possible exception of the black cook, Ali. Mustapha had been in the Ufficio Polizicio and he dutifully reported the minutest of our doings. The head of the police, the stalwart Mabruk, was also not averse to Latin gold, so he placed his brother to watch us as horse-boy and, lest that were not sufficient, he sent us a mysterious servant whose head appeared suddenly at the glassless window whenever Hassanein Bey and I were studying the Koran or writing notes. We were never able to relax our vigilance for a second. We knew that every word we uttered would be overheard and repeated.

Bazaar rumor spoiled our first plan, which was exceedingly simple. We meant to persuade in ekwan to accompany us to see some neighboring village, where there would be a suppositional marriage or other festa, and from there drift on. We had not reckoned with the fanaticism of the Moslem. Tales of a wealthy Christian woman about to travel into the interior spread like a bush-fire. Mustapha came to me with lurid tales of



"Sayed Rida himself explained that no Christian life was safe beyond the boundaries of Cyrenaica."

FORBES
ARTICLE I

Entered and Escaped From the Secret City of the Sahara

By ROSITA FORBES

Illustrated by L. F. Wilford

throats cut almost within sight of the suq (market). Sayed Rida himself explained that no Christian life was safe beyond the boundaries of Cyrenaica, and that anyone supposed to have money was immediately marked for the lawless bands who swept out of the desert, seized their prey had disappeared into the limitless sands as ants upon an English lawn. We learned many things that day.

I confess to feeling a certain pang when I realized that I must leave every single European garment behind except a pair of riding boots and breeches and a wooden sweater.

When we decided on flight as the only possible means of leaving Jedabia, we asked Sayed Rida for a guide. He gave us Yusuf el Hamri and Mohammed Quemish and, calling them into our presence, he told them that if anything happened to us, whether by their fault or not, they would die immediately. The men accepted the statement as undoubted fact.

Sayed Rida took us for a drive in his car in the afternoon. There are no roads or even tracks beyond Jedabia, but the sand is hard and smooth. The Sayed thought it would be a good thing to show himself openly with us, and indeed, our fame increased after that drive. When we returned the whole of our household had attired itself in clean white garments and there

Even then our kindly host was not satisfied, but insisted on sending an escort with us, ten soldiers of his guard, coal-black slaves, under a commander called Abdul Rahim. He also determined to settle the vexed question of camels once for all by sending a caravan of his own to Kufara to bring back some of his belongings and allowing us to travel with it.

To any one who does not know the east, it would now appear that things were successfully settled, but neither camels or soldiers appeared.

Unfortunately it was a race against time, for everyone was growing suspicious at my inexplicable desire to stay so long



"We showed them the pathetic limit of our provisions. How were we going to feed six people for perhaps a fortnight?"

was an awed moment while they all severally kissed the Senussi's hand.

WE discovered that one Mannismann, a German, had been killed by his own Arab guard a few hours outside the town because he had twelve thousand pounds in gold upon him. We heard that the Tebu tribes of the group of oases erroneously known as Kufra (really Kufara) have not entirely submitted to the Senussi rule and consequently still attack any caravans traveling beyond Taiserbo.

Thereafter we began a laborious, systematic campaign to correct the impression of me, as a rich Christian woman. I discarded my hat for a beautiful kufiya, (head dress), given me by the Sayed. Early and late I could be heard reciting verses of the Koran. Moreover, we used to wander through the Beduin camps which fringed Jedabia, talking to the women and gradually gaining their confidence.

If a sheikh, a Haji, came to us, I used to murmur the "Shehada" to him: "Ash hadu illa Illaha ill Allah wa ash hadu inna Mohammedan rasul Allah," upon which he generally blessed me warmly. After a few days I was greeted enthusiastically and introduced to the solemn-faced babies adorned with silver amulets and taught how to bake flat, heavy bread in mud ovens.

It is amazing how perfect is the wireless telegraphy system of the desert. One night, dining with Sayed Rida I remarked that I was so glad there was no electric light and that I liked the local coloring and primitive lighting effect in Arab houses. This was translated into the bazaar into, "She is a Moslem. She is a Moslem. She hates all European things. She wants to keep the old customs as our fathers had them."

We knew our campaign had succeeded on the eighth day, when, after the chief spy, despairing of getting a glimpse of us any other way, and brought us as a gift an absurd black bird with a bald head, a brother of Ali, the cook, arrived from his camel's hair tent. He greeted us kindly and told us that the Beduins were in sympathy with us, that they knew we were Moslems and of their own blood.

in a little mud village on the edge of the world. The political aspect was always before their eyes. In their anxiety to know whether Hassanein Bey (an Egyptian) was plotting a Pan-Islamic empire with the thirty Egyptian ex-coast guards who had taken refuge with the Senussi during the war, they overlooked other possibilities.

WE felt that we had one last card to play that they would never suspect—making our flight at midnight. We were loathe to use it, however. We waited patiently for the camels that did not come, and fenced desperately for time.

The lounging white figures in the suq (market) started at me curiously. They had stoned a "Christian dog" from Zueitina the day before, but I was the Sayed's guest. Mustapha said: "The Sayed is great. All the people fear him. Otherwise they would kill every Christian in the country."

We decided definitely, on a simple but somewhat desperate plan. We felt we should be allowed only two or three more days in Jedabia without an open fight, and we could not be certain of the twenty camels necessary for the caravan. Therefore, we decided to leave practically all our luggage behind and go off in the middle of the night.

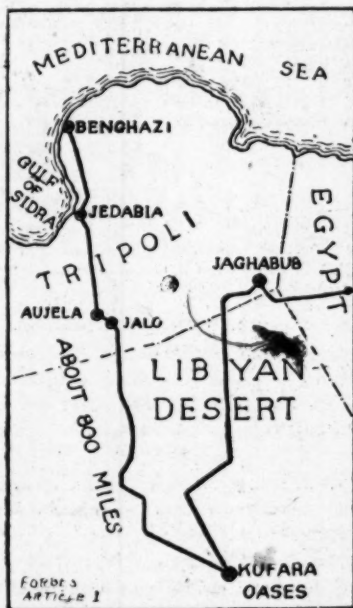
Hassanein grasped essentials and left me to fill in details. "It's flight on two camels and the caravan must follow," he said.

We sorted out an extra week's provisions to add to those we had already prepared and the rest we put into big sacks, with the intention of sending these latter at midnight, when the spies were sleeping peacefully, to some place where they could be stored until the dilatory camels arrived and the caravan started. They would then be packed unostentatiously with all the rest of the loads and when we joined the caravan a few days' journey on the way to Aujela, we should recover our most necessary provisions. We ourselves, with the tent, two rolls of bedding, a fortnight's provisions and two suitcases, chiefly con-

taining films, medicine, apparatus, candles, soap, etc. would disappear the following night in Beduin clothes.

At 1 a. m. then Hassanein, shrouded from head to foot in a white jerd, was waiting just outside the main door. A few minutes later there was the faintest scratch on the heavy wood. Almost before he had pulled it open seven dark figures, muffled up to the eyes, utterly unrecognizable, slipped into the yard. Not a word was uttered. Dexterously they shouldered the provision sacks and stepped away into the night without a murmur.

Let no one think it is easy to get into Beduin feminine attire for the first time.



Route followed by Mrs. Forbes.

The tight white trousers presented difficulties over riding breeches. The red tobh (dress) was too tight at the neck. The barracan (long cotton garment) needed much adjustment. It is all held in place by a thick, red woolen "hezaam" at least twelve feet in length, which is wound round and round till one's waist resembles a mummy and is tied one side with dangling ends. Under this I wore my revolver belt, with two fully loaded colts and a prismatic compass in a case.

Nevertheless, here was freedom at last and excitement thrilled us. There was a

moment's pause on the part of our puzzled guide when absolute blackness on all sides gave no hint of direction. Then a muffled roar told us that a camel was on our left and loomed up beside a broken wall.

I soon hoisted myself on to my camel, a huge, blond beast, with no proper saddle. On the top were folded a couple of native mats and thereon I perched in my uncomfortable, closely wound clothes, which made mounting a matter of peril and difficulty. In spite of all this, when my great beast rose to his stately height and moved off into the night, exhilaration rushed over me.

IT was a wonderful start. Sir Richard Burton wisely writes that the African traveller must always be prepared for three starts—the long one, the short one and the real one. Later we realized how right he was, but for the moment, as our little line of camels swayed off into the darkness beyond the white morabit, we only felt that we had escaped.

"How amazing that they can find their way in pitch darkness like this!" I exclaimed, and only when Orion had appeared in four different directions did I begin to wonder whether they could! We had started just before three, striking a northerly course which surprised us, as we knew that Aujela lay to the south. We comforted ourselves with the idea that our guides were purposely avoiding the main track, and patiently we bore the city wind and constant change of direction.

When, after an hour, we turned completely round, we decided it was necessary to expostulate. Yusuf, on being shown a luminous compass, refused to believe that the north was where the needle directed. We pointed out the extraordinary movement of the stars had he remained unconvinced. We continued our aimless progress for another hour.

As we were merely describing irregular circles we were not surprised when a little before five a chorus of dogs barking proclaimed our nearness to Jedabia. "It is an encampment," said Yusuf. "I know where we are now!" and at that moment the donkey in the suq brayed quite close to us! In a few minutes our desperate midnight flight would land us before the doors of the house from which we had escaped so triumphantly three hours earlier!

The wind searched out every corner of my aching body. I began to feel the strain

(Concluded on Page 24.)

The Men You Don't Marry

By HELEN BULLITT LOWRY



WHEN Elmer came home from his first semester, he was writing vers libre. But he learned in his second season out, that vers libre had been bourgeois. When he came home in his third year he wore a sardonic smile. He had heard somebody say that the Deity was a sort of superlative Mr. Wanamaker, running the globe according to a profit and loss system.

By the time he had been graduated, Elmer knew what was wrong with the country. It was the "Saturday Evening Post mind." He had become an independent thinker along Mencken lines. Elmer was now a member of the young intelligentsia. Thereupon he met Miss 1923.

She was eighteen and had not quite mastered the technique of acting popular. Only exceptional flappers have at eighteen, Mr. Fitzgerald to the contrary. Exceptionally standardized flappers, that is.

Elmer said to himself "How I hate this standardized—do they call it civilization? Blah—ideas issued weekly in standardized parts!"

She said that she had always felt that sometimes somebody would come along who would be different. She meant someone who would discover for herself her uncharted charms. Elmer was her first real beau.

Then they went to a dance together.

Now getting "hung up" at a dance is an accident that has been known to happen to the best regulated belles. At which the news that she's hung up goes down the stag line like a shot and she might as well go home. Man does his admiring only where some other man has admired before him.

But Elmer was different. When he saw the stags, leaning first on one hip and then on the other, or else draping an arm over each others' shoulders, he scoffed, "A hundred million American gidgets all thinking the same thoughts—all taking memory courses by correspondence to remember—What?"

That is how she knew that at last there was a man who would never be influenced by the stag line psychology of the Man in The Street.

And then she got hung-up. When they had danced around the room three times, the independent thinker along Mencken lines was looking at her suspiciously.

When they had been around five times without interruption, he asked her was this a no-break dance? She found it a more difficult question to answer than when yesterday he had asked her bitterly, "What is man? And why is man?"

HE began steering her close to the stag line, which is the surest and quickest way to make a lady wish she were dead. When you see a stag line close up, you can observe that ever so often it gives out whoops of laughter. That is when it is giving some "poor fish" the razz, because he is hung up, and is beckoning frantically for a rescue party.

A stag stepped out of line and meandered in her direction. "Oh Heaven, let him break me in. Please, please!" She learned something about Heaven that prayers filed at dances don't get answered. The wandering stag broke in on somebody else. He was an insignificant person without a chin. He was studying public speaking by correspondence.

But instinct told her that, if that stray stag had broken in on her, her prestige with Elmer would have been saved that night.

As it was, conversation gave out at the end of the second intermission. She tried nouveau art—and mid-Victorian inhibitions, but she did not get arise. By the third intermission Elmer was not even pretending to listen to her conversational endeavors to keep up a front. He was through. Even without the aid of the perfect memory course, he would always remember her as the girl he'd been hung-up

By the Time He Had Finished School, Elmer Knew What Was Wrong With the Country—Then He Met "Miss 1923."

with—even as would any other Man in the Street called Main.

At the next dance he rushed the most popular girl there. He told her that the real trouble with America was the standardization of ideas.

Moral—You can't buck biology.

THEODORE was a cave man.

None of your slim, new-fangled shieks. They don't count. A mere artificial passing fad, pushed by the picture's publicity department.

Real cave men are nourished on the training table lettuce of football elevens, where they make what are referred to in business as "valuable connections." After they get their B. A.'s by courtesy, they become bond salesmen. And until they begin to put on weight at the waistline, they are all of the glamour of the cave that is left us in a spindling prosaic world of digestive tablets.

She knew that this was the real thing at last.

After a while he stopped being fierce and became tender, and he'd murmur cave-mannish things about "the mother of my sons"—which is done in all the most refined engagements these days and indicates that intentions are extra-honorable.

But, all the time, whether it was fierce or gentle, there was petting going on of one kind or another.

WHEN they went to a movie together, they held hands under a coat, and, when it was too warm for a coat, he'd fold his arms and catch hold of her right elbow. So, anyway you put it, they weren't entirely dependent on the show for their entertainment, nor yet on conversation. And, when they rode in taxis, there wasn't any need for conversation. Even, just walking along the street, they could strike sparks by the shoulder against elbow meth-



"Wherever Bunny Was There the Crowd Was."

Cave men haven't much conversation.

She was twenty when she met Theodore, and she had acquired a technique that enabled her to turn on her first-night line of chatter, snappily and efficiently.

But Theodore just looked at her, silently, dominantly. She quivered. That's how she knew that Theodore had hidden, mysterious depths.

The second night out, things were vibrant with unsaid words and with undone acts. The third night out, he seized her fiercely in those steel arms of his. She liked it. It had the kick that she'd read about in up-to-date books. So they got engaged. She called him "my man," even if she never had been that kind of a girl before.

After that they petted whenever he came to see her. She was just high enough to reach his lapel. When he strained her to him, she thought whimsically of the tooth paste advertisement "comes out like a ribbon lies flat on the brush"—she was so slim and slight beside his bulk. But it was all too wonderful to interrupt with words.

od. And when there was somebody else stricking around, they were busy thinking how thrilling it was going to be when there wasn't anybody around.

So, by and long, it was six good weeks before conversation got taken up as much.

Then she said, "Oh darling, doesn't this make you think of us—"

Give her eyes the first embrace
Of my face,
Ere we rush, ere we extinguish
Each in each.

And he said, "Huh?"
But she went on softly, dreamily, "Why is it that the intangible so often has a lure—that embrace of the eyes, the unspoken word, the hour that is never to be—"

He said, "What?"
Edward laid the secret of his good health to that cold morning plunge of his.

"I come out pink and glowing, like a baby, that's what I do—fine thing, fine thing, cold baths."

He always swelled out his chest when he said it.

She couldn't picture life with Edward

without a pink and glowing Edward in a baby blue figured bath robe forever is suing from a white-tiled bath room!

ONE beau in the crowd is worth two in the bush, and Bunny was worth any other two in the crowd because, wherever-Bunny was, there the crowd was.

That's why, when Bunny began to rush her, she knew that Flo and Nina and all the most popular girls were going to take her up. That was the kind of influence he had.

When Bunny is rushing a girl, he doesn't ask much in the way of her springing ideas. Fact is, he'd rather she didn't. All he asks is that she stick by the gang seven nights a week, and not try to work in any double life business on him—outside interest as it were. Of course, too, she has to look popular. But that's one of the easiest things you do when Bunny is rushing you, because the gang that's running things always stand by anything he picks out—just like frat brothers.

Anyway, Bunny could put any girl across. You ought to hear him tell about the time somebody asked him to take a house visitor to a dance (Bunny is positively at his best when functioning as a visitor rusher—every last one of the visitors leaves town thinking she is engaged to him.)

Bunny will explain to you, though, that you can't tell a thing about advances on house guests, because every hostess tells you that hers is rich and beautiful, just as banks talk of the bonds they are already stocked up on.

And, when Bunny went to collect this particular visitor (really he is a scream when he is telling about it), he found her a perfect museum example of a flat tire that was moreover a washed out blonde. But did he ask the boys to help him out? Not much. Instead, he got just one of the boys to work with him—that's the fine thing about belonging to the crowd. You can always collect an end man.

IN the men's dressing room this friend began: "Ah, don't be so tight with your girl. I'm not going to eat her."

You can guess how things turned out. They couldn't either one of them get near her.

That just shows how well Bunny knows the technique of making a girl look popular.

Bunny doesn't need much petting, either. Usually he fills up the car with the rest of the gang, so that the boys can "harmonize," while they are driving in from the country club. Bunny has a tenor voice, with not enough tremble in it to make any difference, socially speaking. (Tenor voices have done more to prevent petting parties than preachers.)

Before Bunny began to rush her, she had always drawn the kind of beau that takes you to the theater on the wrong nights. If the popular girls were being taken to the Orpheum that night, those wrong kinds of beau of hers would be sure to take her to the palace—and vice versa. But now, whenever two or three were gathered together in the right place on the right night, she and Bunny were two of them.

Then one night something went wrong with the machinery, and the crowd didn't get organized.

She and Bunny were left to spend the evening with each other—alone.

The first subject they discussed was the dance of last night. After that they talked about the dance before last night. Then they talked about who had got a rush at those dances. And by whom.

They referred to all the characters they mentioned as bugs, or horse, or dubs, or nine.

AFTER that they talked about what dances were going to be held at Christmas time. And about what had been

(Concluded on Page 24.)

A Fool and His Paradise

By PHILIP GIBBS

THE boys were in the playing fields of the Abbey school, and their shouts and laughter came through the open windows of the grey old building from which they had just been let loose. There were no more lessons for them until the night "swot," as they called it, but for the second-form master, Henry Trant, there was no play-time.

He sat at one of the open windows a few feet above the lawn, bending over a pile of papers, correcting Latin prose. The afternoon sun, which put a golden glamor upon the Elizabethan school house and shot little arrows of light from the weather-vane on the cathedral tower, above the trees, touched his forehead. It revealed the silver threads in the hair which framed his lean, ascetic face, and deepened the lines about the eyes and lips of the school masters, who looked as though he had worked too hard, suffered too much, and enjoyed too little.

Several times he groaned, as though the "howlers" in the Latin prose hurt him with a physical pain. Presently he put down his red-ink pen with a frown and listened to a noise in the room above his head. It was a noise which made the correction of Latin exercises impossible to a man with nerves—the noise of footsteps pacing up and down, up and down, upon bare boards; restless steps, irregular and irritating.

The school master went to the door. "Aubrey! Aubrey, old man!" he called out.

The footsteps stopped, and after a slight pause, a voice answered:

"Hullo!"

"If you want a five-mile walk, take it outside under God's good sky. I can't do a stroke of work with those boots of yours banging into my brain."

There was no answer, and Henry Trant returned to his desk and bent over his papers again. But the Latin exercises were doomed to interruption, for a moment or two later the door opened and a young man came into the room.

THE likeness of the newcomer to the elder man would have told any one that these two were brothers. He had the same type of clear-cut features, and bluish-grey eyes, and curved upper lip—the short curved lip which had descended through many generations of Trants belonging to the good old Devonshire stock. But there were no silver threads in his hair and no lines about his eyes and mouth. Aubrey Trant was fifteen years younger than his brother, but in ways and in thoughts there was infinitely more difference between them. Now Aubrey's boyish, bronzed face wore a worried look, and he flushed deeply when Henry Trant swung round in his chair, with good-natured irritability.

"Hang it all! I'm frightfully busy, old man."

"So am I," said the younger brother. "I'm packing up."

"Packing up?"

The school master was startled. His lifted eyebrows expressed astonishment. "What do you mean, Aubrey? You're not going?"

The younger man rattled some money in his pockets, and tried to hide his nervousness by answering in a casual tone of voice:

"Fact is, I have decided to slip off tomorrow morning. I'm a bit of a nuisance here, and somehow or other this Elizabethan atmosphere does not inspire my literary work. I haven't done a stroke since I came down."

Henry Trant pushed his papers on one side, rose from his chair, and put his hand on his younger brother's shoulder.

"My dear lad, this is a sudden change of mind, isn't it? I thought you were going to stay six weeks more. What's up?"

"Nothing's up," said the boy with the bronzed face.

His elder brother looked at him searchingly.

"You haven't been quarrelling with my little girl again, have you?"

Aubrey Trant laughed, but the flush on his face deepened, and he avoided his brother's eyes.

"Have we quarrelled before?"

"Oh, like cat and dog!" answered Henry. He stood smiling in his whimsical way

A Love Story With a Throb in It—The Story of a Man's Sacrifice Who "Tried to Play the Game" and Failed.

at the boy who seemed so much his junior that Henry felt more like a father to him than an elder brother.

"I DON'T understand why you two don't hit it off together! Ever since you have been down here you have quarrelled at golf, and quarrelled at tennis, and used uncommon ingenuity in finding new excuses for quarrels." He sighed, and the smile faded from his face. "My dear chap, if you only know how I looked forward to your knowing my beautiful Beryl Furnaby! It was a kind of self-conceit with me."

"Self-conceit?"

"Why, yes. You looked upon me as an old fogey—as a dry-as-dust old bachelor. And so I was, until little Beryl made me young again. Good Lord, it seemed a miracle that night when I first took her into my arms! I marvelled at my own audacity. That I, the poor tired drudge of a country school should have been honored above all men by this gift of beauty, of exquisite youth! It put a great song into my heart. This room which I had hated so much was changed into a Paradise. Even those hobbled-up boys of mine noticed that I had been transfigured by some queer miracle. But in the midst of my joy one thought was always running through my head—that young brother of mine will be proud of me; he won't think I'm such a dull old dog, after all; how splendid it will be when I introduce him to Beryl! And then—be hanged if you don't go quarrelling together!"

Aubrey Trant was staring out of the window at the boys in the playing fields. There was a queer note in his voice when he turned round and faced his brother.

"I'm frightfully glad you're happy with her," he said. "You deserve it, old man. You deserve every happiness that any fellow can have."

Henry Trant's eyes brightened at those words.

"It's good to hear you say that. Do you know, you have been so grumpy with me lately that I thought I had offended you some way."

"Offended me?" The bronze on Aubrey Trant's face deepened to a ruddy glow. Being an English boy and an Oxford "man" he was not prone to reveal emotion, especially before his own brother, but his stammering words now were more emotional than any he had spoken in his life. "It would be fine cheek of me to be offended with you. You've done everything for me. You foiled at this school master drudgery so that I might have a good time. You stinted and scraped so that I might go to Oxford. Even now you let me be cad enough to sponge on your hard-earned salary so that I may start a literary career."

"Don't be silly," said Henry Trant very calmly. But as he had listened to those stammering words a beautiful light had shone out of his eyes, and there was a wonderful tenderness which softened the hard lines of his face. "You'll pay me back one of these days. I'm only a dull old pedagogue, with brains just good enough to correct school boy howlers. But you've got the imaginative touch. When

your literary birds come home to roost—eh, old boy?"

Aubrey Trant smiled in a mirthless way. "I've earned twelve guineas during the last twelve months. It doesn't inspire one with enormous self-confidence. It's time I was earning my own living."

He crossed the room, and picked up a pair of golf shoes.

"What are you going to do with those things?" asked Henry Trant suspiciously.

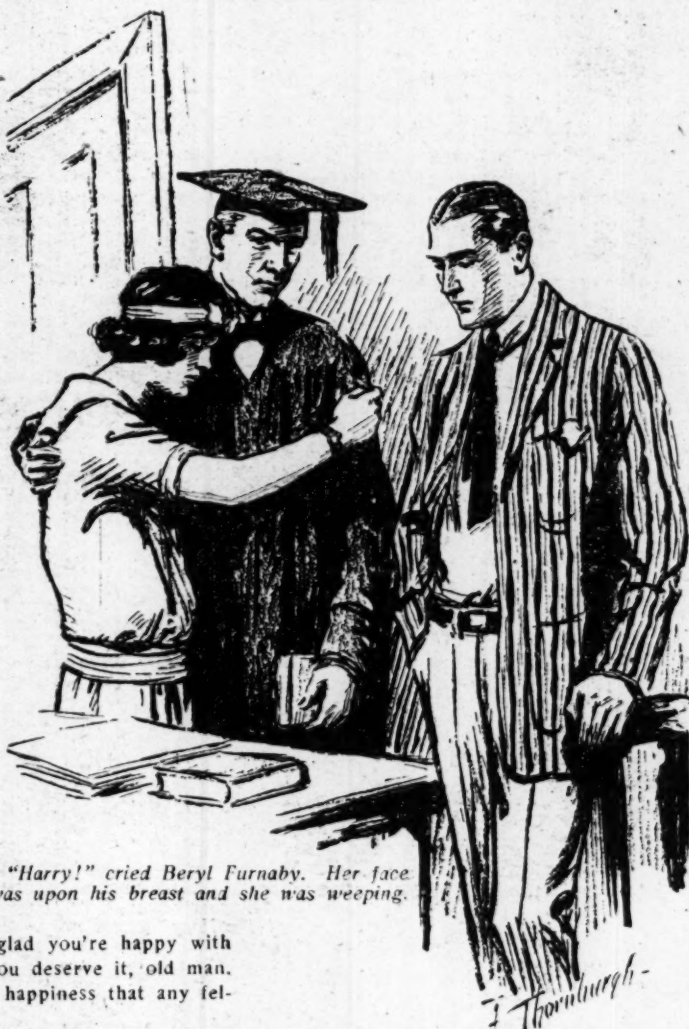
"Pack me up," said the boy, rather stubbornly.

Henry Trant strode across to him and seized the shoes.

"I'll be hanged if you do! Look here, Aubrey, if you talk any more about packing up I shall feel hurt."

"I'd best be off," said Aubrey, "back to London."

"Gammon and Spinach!" said the school master. "You've got the blues, or something. That's what's the matter with you. Go up stairs, old lad, and finish that short story of yours. When I've got through these infernal exercises we'll stretch our legs a bit and work off the megrims. Now,



"Harry!" cried Beryl Furnaby. Her face was upon his breast and she was weeping.

be reasonable, there's a good chap!"

He pitched the golf shoes into the corner, and clapped his young brother on the shoulder.

Aubrey hesitated for a moment. His lips moved as though he were about to say something. But he was silent, and then sloped out of the room, with his hands in his pockets. His brother listened to his footsteps up stairs, heard him cross the bedroom and sit heavily down in the cane chair. Then all was quiet.

HENRY TRANT had a perplexed frown on his face. He could not make out what had come over Aubrey, what had changed a merry boy with great gifts of laughter into a moody fellow. But the Latin prose was waiting to be corrected, and, with a sigh, the school master sat down again at his desk in front of the window, and forced his brain to read the riddles of school boy scrawl.

But once again the exercises were interrupted. A voice at the window made the school master look up suddenly with a smile which seemed to take years off his age.

"May I come in?" said the voice.

"Through the door or through the window?" asked Henry Trant.

"The easiest way!"

A girl leapt lightly upon the low sill, scrambled with the swish of a white frock through the window, and stood in front of him.

"Shocking behavior for Miss Beryl Furnaby, daughter of the reverend headmaster!"

Henry Trant spoke with a gravity belied by the smile about his lips. His eyes feasted on the beauty of a girl so much better to look at than the ink-splodged pages of Latin exercises. He took her hands, drew her away from the window, and kissed her arms—they were bare up to the elbows which peeped out of the little lace frills of her white frock.

"I've been watching you from the lawn," said the girl. "You look so tired, Harry! Can't you stop that stuffy old work?"

"Tired? Nonsense, little one! I've never been tired since that day when the great miracle happened—when a poor second-form master had the audacity to win the love of the head master's daughter. Tired!"

He gave a quiet, mirthful laugh, as though it were a preposterous idea that he should ever feel tired, in spite of correcting papers after a long day in a hot classroom among unruly boys.

Beryl Furnaby slipped her hands out of his grasp, and walked to the other end of the room. When she came back again, swiftly, the deep color, which was part of her beauty, had faded out of her cheeks.

"Harry," she said. "I wish you didn't love me so much. I'm such a kid—such a silly kid! I'm not worthy of a love like yours."

"Did you jump through the window to tell me that?"

He laughed at her, but, in spite of his laughter, his voice softened and trembled with the emotion of a man whose nature is stirred by a great happiness. He put his arms about the girl, and his face against hers.

"Why do you say such unkind things, my sweetheart? Are you afraid that I shall be too dull for you, too old, too much of a school master?"

She shook her head but did not answer by any word.

"I was old before you smiled at me. But you made me young again. You gave me back my youth, little Beryl, which I was beginning to lose by too much drudgery and too much selfishness."

"Selfishness!" She spoke the word as though he jested with her.

"Yes, I was always self-absorbed, introspective, and as crusty as any old bachelor until you opened my eyes to the beauty of the world, and made me thank God for the glory of life."

She cried out sharply:

"Don't! Don't Harry!"

Something in the tone of her voice, in that sudden cry, startled him.

"Why, little one," he said. "What's troubling you? What's in the air tonight? Even Aubrey is as down cast as though he were playing the chief part in a modern problem play."

BERYL FURNABY stood close to his mantel shelf, and her fingers touched the ornaments upon it nervously. Her fingers were playing with a little china pig which she had given to this man when she had first begun to flirt with him, when she had first captured his heart by her little allurements.

"Harry," she said, "you frighten me sometimes with the strength of your love. After all, I'm nothing but a child!"

And she looked hardly more than a child in her white tennis frock, as she stood there, slim figure, in the twilight of the room.

"You needn't be frightened," said Henry Trant in a grave, tender voice. "My love is very worshipful, dear heart."

"Yes, I know!" said the girl. "You have made an ideal of me, and you worship it. One day, when you find me out you will know the real me, and it will be an awful shock to you."

She laughed at her last words, and the man echoed her laughter cheerily. But suddenly she turned to him and put her hand upon his sleeve.

"You mustn't love me so much, Harry. It isn't good for you. It isn't fair on me."

(Concluded on Page 21.)

Electrical Equipment Pride of Wesley Hospital



See the marvelous conquests of men, not on the fields of battle and destruction, but in the realms of peace where the happiness and comfort of human beings is sought, where mechanical genius has combined its victories with the irrepressible forward march of medical science, one must pay a visit to the Wesley Memorial hospital in Emory Park, Atlanta.

Here invisible power has been subjugated and harnessed by men and put into service for humanity. Here the visitor may gain an insight in the wizardry of electricity and here he may witness in a veritable treasure house what persistent and painstaking study and research in the laboratories and workshops has accomplished.

Wondrous as it is the fact that electricity drives the fastest railways on the continent and with its gigantic power sets the wheels of industry in motion, Wesley hospital can furnish unique examples of to what use in

Wonderful Apparatus at Memorial Hospital, Designed and Installed by Atlantan, Is Among Finest in World.

By PIERRE VAN PAASSEN

returning to the wards, and in the operating theater one corridor sees the patient enter and the other is used to wheel him or her out again. This has been done after careful psychological study had established that the sight of unconscious forms being taken out of an operating room had the most dire results in some cases where patients who were about to enter could catch a glimpse of the limp forms on the stretchers.

An idea of the thorough-going efficiency in each department can be gained from a visit only. On each floor is a warming closet in which linen is kept fresh and crisp when received from the laundry.

ed the automatic apparatus functioned perfectly, hardly a flicker being noticeable, so that those in the hospital were unaware of the fact that the regular supply had failed, since the Exide storage batteries immediately took up the burden. The total length of wiring in the building reveals the astonishing figure of 150 miles, the first order called for 100 miles.

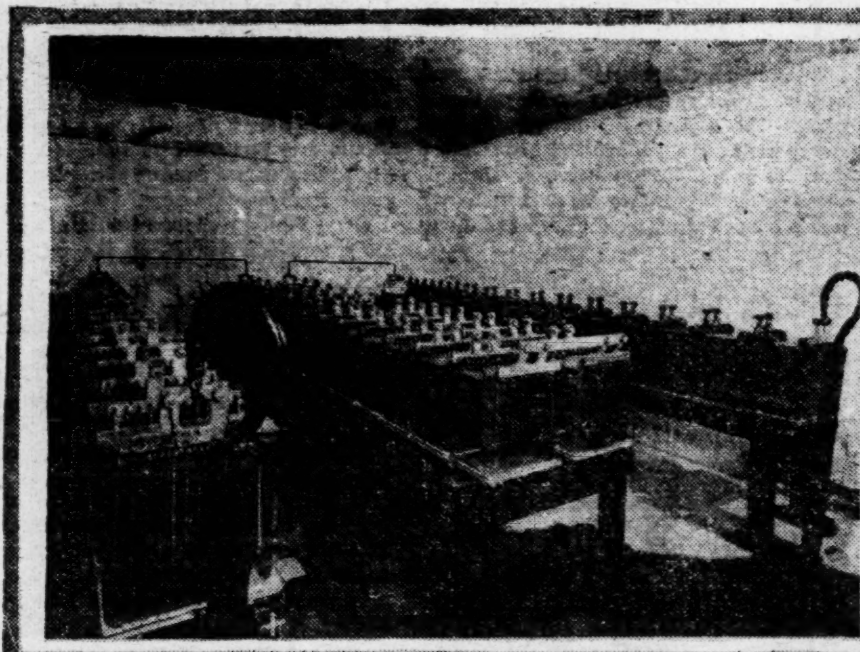
There are over a dozen electrical ranges in use in the hospital, and the refrigerating plant is operated entirely by electricity. On the ground floor is located a room that is completely equipped with X-ray apparatus, which is used both for diagnostic and treatment purposes. This apparatus is the sec-

of the room from which the signal came. A pilot light on the wall shows the patient that the signal is working. The light in the halls will remain burning until either the doctor or nurse cuts off the signal by pressing the button in the patient's room.

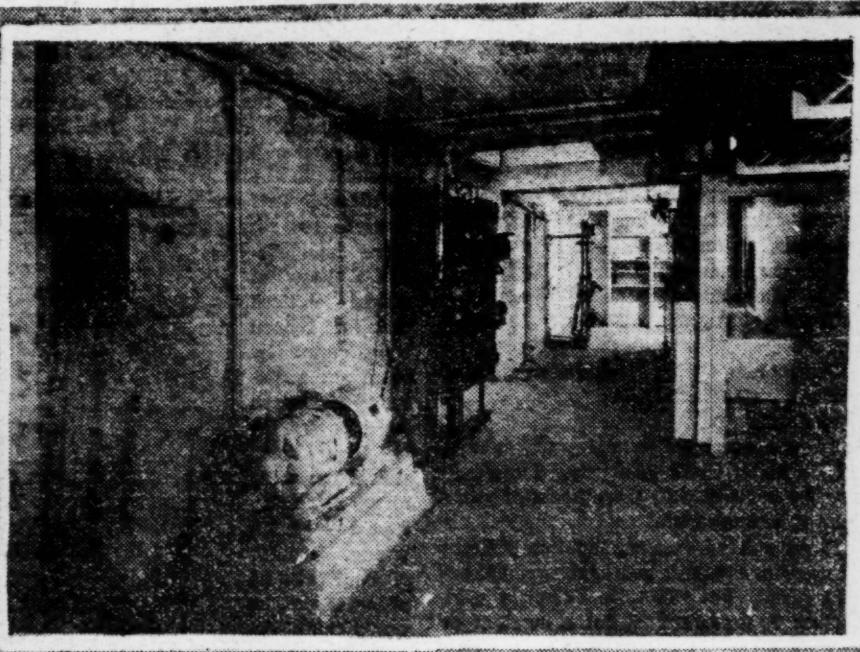
Each wire used in the signal system has a cord insulated with a distinct color. These are all charted, and if at any time one gets out of order, the trouble may be traced by referring to the chart. In case the wire gets broken, it can be removed at once and a new one, with the same colored insulation, put in its place. Each room circuit is independent of the others, so that if the signal in one room gets out of order it will not affect or interfere with the system in other rooms.

The wiring and color system on one floor is an exact duplicate of the system on the other floors.

The feature of the elevators operated in



Above, Automatic Switch Board, which takes care of the battery and the automatic switching of current for operating room phone. Signaling system, emergency lights in corridor.



Above, special battery room underground. Special ventilating system consist of sixty cells, special Exide emergency light batteries similar to those used by large lighting stations.

smaller, yet not less useful, matters electricity can be applied.

The mysterious element has been combined in all its forms, light, heat and power, all for the comfort of patients. For the hospital is complete not only in the most minute and up-to-date details of medical and laboratory equipment, but also in the application of electricity of its requirements.

Refrigerating plants and cooking ranges, X-ray department and pathological laboratories, signal systems that to the uninitiated may suggest black magic, passenger and freight elevators, everywhere the invisible "white coal" has been utilized through the ingenuity, in certain instances amounting to wizardry of men.

The most important electrical feature of this building is a large Exide storage battery system which is composed of fifty-six 240-ampere-hour batteries, which are automatically thrown into use when outside current fails. This system may be considered the distributing source of all the wonders that may be seen in the edifice.

With all this complex structure of hallways and elevators, operating rooms, laboratories and kitchen, the hospital is practically noiseless. This is brought about by heavy pads, which have been placed on all the doors, which deaden the resonance and prevent any noise in case a door accidentally slams.

A visit to the building would leave the visitor with the impression that he has seen a complete little city, with its own water supply and electric power, with its own bakeries and kitchens, with its own laundries and recreation facilities, such as tennis fields, but also libraries and reading rooms.

EVERY movement in this huge institution goes along with an efficiency and smoothness that suggests machine-like precision. The exactness and convenience with which everything has been arranged is of interest. A wall separates the patients going to the operating rooms from those



Front View of the Hospital at Emory.

Each floor also is equipped with an individual diet kitchen. This kitchen is the distributing point of food for all the wards and rooms on any particular floor. The food, however, is cooked in the main diet kitchen. It is kept warm in the smaller kitchens in huge fireless cookers until needed. Each kitchen in turn is equipped with separate electric range and dishwasher.

Ice, which is such a common sight in many other hospitals, can not be found at Wesley. There is no need for it for a central refrigerating plant pumps refrigerating liquid under pressure throughout the whole building.

The soiled linen is carried away from each floor by way of a mechanical device. Laundry chutes are used in this matter; they lead to the central laundry in the basement, where a staff is continually at work.

It has been said that Wesley Memorial is the most thoroughly electrically equipped hospital in the world. This will be readily understood when a review is made of the various electrical features of the building.

The emergency batteries, of which previous mention is made, will function for twenty-four hours, supplying the institution with adequate electrical power for that length of time. On a number of occasions when the regular service of power has fail-

ed and largest in the south and is complete in every detail.

The pathological laboratory is one of the most complete in the south. It is in charge of two resident technicians and is provided with sixteen individual circuits, for both light and power.

The signal system is one of the most elaborate and efficient in use anywhere in the world. It is the latest word in mechanical perfection and operation.

THERE are two complete systems, one used by the patients in calling the nurses, another for calling doctors and employees. Signal boards are located at thirty positions on the various floors. If a doctor is wanted on the phone, the operator at the main office merely pushes a button over his name and his individual light will flash on each signal board, this light with his name over it similar to that of the main switchboard.

In accordance with the general system of the hospital, which is to ensure the greatest comfort to the patients and the most complete stillness, no bells can ever be heard in the halls, corridors or wards. All signals are flashed over the building by this lighting system.

When a patient wishes a nurse or doctor, he pushes a button in his room which causes a light on the signal board at the nurses' desk to glow, showing the number

the hospital is that they are driven by two separate motors.

ONE motor is used for raising or lowering the elevator, the other being used to properly level the elevator, doing away with any discomfort that may be experienced by the patient upon being placed in or removed from the car. In case the primary motor fails to function, the auxiliary will move the elevator to the nearest floor level and lock it until necessary repairs have been made.

Too much importance cannot be attached to the matter of lighting in the hospital. Wesley Memorial is complete to the utmost also in this respect. Everybody can understand that light may mean life or death during a delicate operation.

Therefore the operating rooms are finished in green and are flooded with natural light, the so-called northern lights. There is no glare on any particular corner or part of the room and there are practically no shadows with this sort of lighting. It has the remarkable qualities of even distribution and quantity, bringing out the smallest details with the greatest possible visibility.

Each one of the rooms is equipped with a battery of powerful electric bulbs which will furnish adequate light when the operating rooms are used at night. Every switch is tipped with radium, making unnecessary the usual fumbling in the dark in order to find a plug in order to turn on a light.

The hospital has come to be known as the south's greatest hospital and is nationally known as the most complete electrically equipped hospital in America. On December 11, 1922, its doors were opened for the reception of patients and a formal opening for inspection by the public was held several days later, which drew immense throngs to witness this mute testimonial of man's adroitness and cleverness.

(Concluded on Page 18.)

My Eighteen Months in Bolshevik Prisons

'After Two Weeks' Living Death, Princess Kourakine Is Transferred to Concentration Camp and, With an Old Priest, Is Given Most Revolting Tasks.

By Princess Kourakine

This is the second installment of "My Eighteen Months in Bolshevik Prisons and Escape From Russia" by Princess Tatiana Kourakine, cousin of Baron Wrangel, white general. The first installment was published last Sunday. Other installments will appear on future Sundays. In the preceding installment Princess Kourakine related the story of her arrest at Kiev and imprisonment by the bolsheviks, and her daily expectation of death for a trying period of two weeks. In this article she tells of her transfer to another prison, where she is assigned the most menial duties, and of the brutality of the red guards. She describes her trip to Moscow, whither she was sent as a hostage, and her illness caused by lack of food and unhealthy living quarters.



HE concentration camp to which I was sent was situated in another quarter of Kiev. After the Ve-Tche-Ka, it seemed to me almost a luxurious establishment, with a large courtyard, high ceilings and spacious cells, but the conditions were those of a real prison; grated windows, a long corridor with uniform cells, heavy doors with ever clicking locks. The women were in separate cells from the men, but the prisoners met in the courtyard and I was allowed to converse with my son, which was a great consolation.

Fresh surprises, however, awaited me here. No one was obliged to do any work at the Ve-Tche-Ka; it was a temporary camp for prisoners. Here every one was made to work, both men and women.

My son was sent to dig a canal for water pipes outside the gates. He was young and strong and fond of physical exercise. Soon it was noticed that he worked better and quicker than anyone else at the camp. The prison authorities, who were composed of "democrats, proletarians," so-called "hard working men with toil-worn hands," were profoundly astonished. What, that young prince, a mother's pet and darling, an offspring of that rotten aristocracy, on which the socialists and democrats poured out torrents of abuse, that boy worked quicker and with better results than hired labor! It was a great moral support to me to see how bravely, almost gaily, my son bore his captivity. Always calm and in good spirits, he was a general favorite and made many friends among the prisoners.

As for me, I was in no fit condition for hard work. The lung disease from which I had only recently recovered had left its mark and I suffered from a severe pain in my side; but it was chiefly all I was going through that affected my nerves and my whole constitution. I was not able to eat anything, although Andrew's old nurse brought us daily all kinds of nice food. I had lost a pound, which is about forty Russian pounds, and had grown very thin.

I was obliged to sweep and tidy the prison office daily. This was comparatively easy, but besides this we were sent to do all sorts of dirty work. I tried to get out of it by referring to my illness, but did not succeed. The commandant, a former peasant of the village,

shouted at me like the real boor he was, promising to send such "bourgeois" as I was to do the heaviest work.

PARTICULAR note was taken of my doings by those scoundrels in Kiev; a special watch had been set over me and they lost no opportunity of insulting me. An old priest and I were appointed to do the most revolting tasks. But the world is full of kind people. There were three peasants among the prisoners who were rebels against the soviets and who were almost starving, for they did not receive any food from outside sources. I gave them almost all the food our old nurse brought me, and out of gratitude for this they managed to do the worst of my work for me without the authorities noticing it.

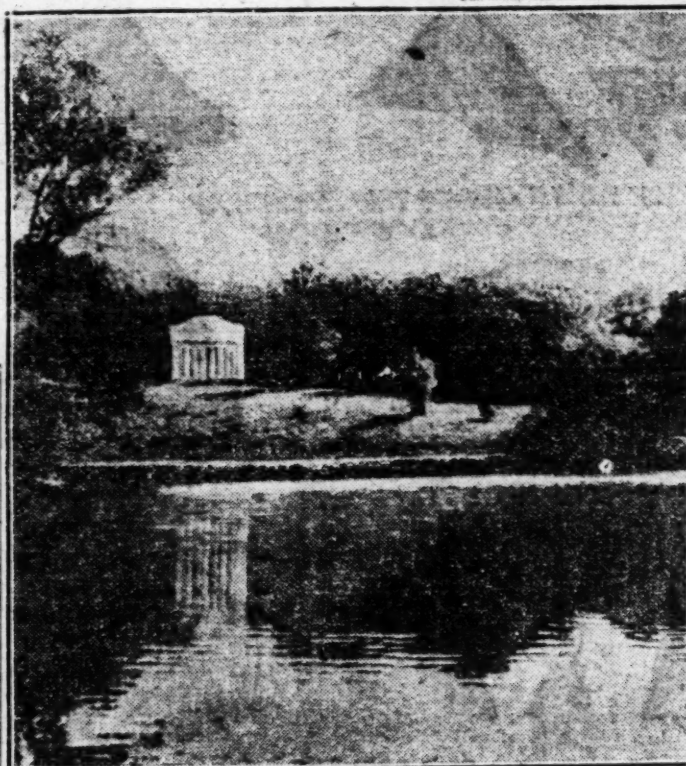
When we were sent to wash the floors in the barracks, however, there was no getting out of it. They woke us up at 6 in the morning—and sometimes even earlier—and roughly ordered us to get into line in the courtyard. We were not allowed to wash or even to attend to our most necessary wants. We were not given any tea, and, on empty stomachs, were marched through the streets some six or seven miles, over the rough, uneven pavements of Kiev.

The occu-

from the barracks I felt so tired and my side ached so dreadfully I could hardly walk or breathe. I was obliged to lag behind the rest of the company. One of the guards turned and gave me a heavy blow across the shoulders with the butt of his rifle. It was horrible. The guards at the concentration camp were all particularly brutal; most of them were young and evidently



Princess Tatiana Kourakine in court costume. In this picture she wears some of the pearls whose possession she retained to the last, despite the sacking of her estate, and the sale of which eventually supplied the funds for her escape to Poland.



A glimpse of the garden of the Kourakine estate near Kiev. In a recital of her experiences Princess Kourakine says that with one exception all the servants of the estate did all they could to save the family property.

pants of the barracks met us with jeers. What these two-legged swine had made of the barracks is beyond all description. It is comparatively easy work to wash floors in a clean house, but washing an unpainted wooden floor, covered three inches thick with dust, dirt and sunflower seeds which the men constantly spit—this is heavy work indeed.

The dimensions of the barracks were, moreover, enormous, and we were each assigned the task of washing three or four rooms. The soldiers lounged about on the beds, laughing and jeering at us while we worked; some of them would jump up, take a bucket of dirty water and pour it on the freshly washed floor: "I'll show you how to wash floors, you blood-sucking country squires," they would say.

One day returning

relished their power over the prisoners.

AFTER two weeks at the concentration camp my son was sent to the Russian works in the south and I was sent to the Grotter Iron works. Parting with my son was painful, as we had been allowed to see each other daily at the concentration camp.

In Kiev, during our imprisonment, we were fed and cared for by our relatives and friends. My aunt, the Countess Nierod, the former steward of our estate, and others who served us there, had done what they could to make life bearable for us while we were in prison. Andrew's old nurse had brought me a mattress and bribed the guards to let me have all kinds of necessary but forbidden things. I was able to change my clothes as often as I liked and send them out to be washed. The days of our imprisonment in Kiev were, in fact, days of comparative luxury.

I was transferred to the Grotter works on July 12. Forty men and ten women were sent there besides myself. All of the women were Polish students, very nice girls, and it was a pleasure to find myself among a small number of clean and well-behaved people. My life at the Grotter works was paradise in comparison to the Ve-Tche-Ka and the concentration camp. We were put into a spacious house, where the women had a room to themselves with plenty of light and air. The house was surrounded by green lawns with gigantic old shade trees.

The men were employed at the works

while the women did the house work. I was appointed scullery maid, and very glad I was of it, as this is much easier work than scrubbing floors. The fact that I was out in the open air, as the kitchen had been established in the yard, was sufficient to make me feel satisfied. My duties were cleaning potatoes, washing dishes and kitchen utensils, and cleaning up the kitchen each evening. Our cook was a nice Polish land-proprietor, with whom I always conversed in French, to the intense displeasure of our guard.

This kitchen-idyll soon came to an end. One day, the commandant of the concentration camp, Serokin, arrived on an inspection of the Grotter works, and found me working in the kitchen.

"WHAT," he cried, "Kourakine cleaning potatoes! Didn't I say she was to be given the heaviest work to do? Send her at once to wash floors and send some one else to the kitchen."

I was then appointed to clean the enormous room where our guards slept. It was disgusting to wash and tidy that room, but still more disgusting to see the guards lying around on the beds and listen to their insulting remarks. But even this did not last long.

On August 4 an order was unexpectedly given to take us back to the concentration camp. We were not informed, of course, of the cause of this change, but we knew something evil was being plotted against us. We knew that the whites were already quite near to Kiev and that the bolsheviks were on the eve of catastrophe.

We reached the concentration camp toward evening and were horrified by what we found there. The camp was packed with thousands of prisoners. A new commandant had been sent from Moscow, a savage beast who was never seen without a revolver in his hand. Notices were hung up everywhere, warning the prisoners that no interviews, no packages from town would be allowed.

We were immediately locked up in our cells and I will never forget what went on there. Instead of twenty people as before, sixty-two people, men and women, were now put into one cell. It was utterly impossible to lie down; it was very hot and even with the open window it was difficult to breathe.

Suddenly the rumor spread that we were to be taken to Moscow as hostages. It was a bolt from the blue. I had been living in hope that Denikin's army was near, that it

(Concluded on Page 25.)



Prince Andrew Kourakine, son of Princess Tatiana, who shared her imprisonment and perils under the Red rule in Russia. At the age of sixteen he was arrested at Kiev and was among the hostages sent to Moscow. His mother was brought to trial before Krylenko, the "Death Commisar," as the result of her plotting for his escape. Eventually he took service under the Soviet rule and, while assigned to duties near the Polish border, escaped.



WHILE MOTHER NATURE OCCASIONALLY SEEMS WASTEFUL IN MATERIAL HERE AND THERE



IT MAY BE NOTICED THAT SHE WILL EVEN UP MATTERS BY BEING EXTREMELY SAVING IN ANOTHER CASE.



VERSATILITY IS MOTHER NATURE'S MIDDLE NAME. IN THE ONE SHE HAS PLACED THE SPEAKING LIKENESS HIGH UP IN THE GIVEN SPACE WHILE IN THE OTHER THE LOWER HALF OF THE COUNTENANCE ONLY IS THE REAL SEAT OF BEAUTY.



HOW ARE WE TO KNOW THAT THE EXPANSIVE



DOME ON THE LEFT IS SOLID IVORY WHILE UNDER THE RECEDING FOREHEAD ON THE RIGHT RESTS A FORMIDABLE SUPPLY OF GRAY MATTER? JUST A WAY NATURE HAS OF FOOLING US.

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL?

CHARACTER SKETCHES BY A. RUSSELL



GROWING A BIT CARELESS AT TIMES, NATURE EXAGGERATES THE SMELLER HERE WHILE SADLY NEGLECTING IT THERE.



AND YOU MAY BE SURE THAT WHILE SOMETIMES SHE SPREADS THE FEATURES CARELESSLY ALL OVER THE MAP, NATURE WILL IN ANOTHER CASE GREATLY ECONOMIZE ON THE AVAILABLE TERRITORY.



YES, OSCAR, THE LINES OF YOUR MOUTH CAN'T BE CRITICIZED, BUT A MERE SLIT WILL ANSWER JUST AS WELL AS TAKE-IN FOR THREE SQUARES A DAY.



FOR THE EYE WHICH TIRES OF WILD AND LUXURIOUS FOLIAGE, OF DENSE AND IMPENETRABLE GROWTH OF UNDERBRUSH, NATURE HAS KINDLY PROVIDED RESTFUL STRETCHES OF BARREN WASTE.



A LONG AND GRACEFUL NECK IS CERTAINLY A THING OF BEAUTY BUT ITS ABSENCE MAY AT TIMES BE ADVANTAGEOUS. THE SHERIFF WOULD NO DOUBT HAVE HIS TROUBLES ADJUSTING THE ROPE ON OUR FRIEND TO THE RIGHT.

Dad Among the Highbrows

By T. R. YBARRA

PARIS, July 8, 1923.
Sam, Mon Vieux:
I have made a discovery which is destined to rank in importance with Christopher Columbus's Discovery of America. It is this: There are no French people in Paris. There are only Americans.

At least, if there are any French, they are so submerged and engulfed and pushed out of sight by the floods of Americans that they simply don't count at all. And if they are so daring as to swim to the surface and hobnob with the tens of thousands of American visitors in their midst, they insist on speaking English. So there you are:

I have not ventured upon this audacious statement of mine, Sam, without devoting long and conscientious study to the subject. I have walked miles along Paris streets looking for a Frenchman. On the Place Vendome, on the Rue de Rivoli, on the Rue de la Paix, I have listened carefully for sounds resembling the French language. In vain, Sam! A walk along those thoroughfares makes you wonder who is left on the streets of Kalamazoo, Binghamton, Grand Rapids, Nashville and Sacramento. Can the streets of those towns be full of French people, pushed off their own sidewalks by Americans? You might investigate, Sam.

It tickles me to death to go around with Big Jane and Little Jane. They are grimly determined to find the real Paris, the real France—and they simply can't do it! They work hours and hours until they are able to emit a few horrible sounds which—they tell me—are words in good standing in the French language. Then they go out, sail into a shop with a forbidding French name, tackle the first salesman they meet, start a sentence beginning with "Eeskerrvoo" and hardly get it out of their systems before the buy bows most politely and says: "Certainly, madame. Second counter on the left."

Or else they go to a swell restaurant and pick up the menu. After a couple of high-society coughs, they fire off "Deet-donc" and reach out for that French language. They are just on the point of shooting off a string of words, learned that very morning with great agony to themselves (and me), when the head waiter interrupts with:

"Would not madame and mademoiselle like to try some of our cold salmon? It is very good."

THEN I snicker, and they scowl at me, and the real Paris, the Paris of literature and art and all that sort of thing, recedes still further into the background.

The other day, though, they were told by someone at our hotel—hotels are always full of that sort of person—that the way to find the real Paris was to cross the Seine to the left bank and go to a certain restaurant where no American had been since 1884 and then only because he had lost his way and was overtaken with hunger trying to find the right bank of the Seine. It was such a remote place that we had to get the head porter of our hotel to explain to a taxi chauffeur just where it was, and even then the chauffeur seemed to be



"Ow about a nice leetle mutton chop—interposed the waiter."

IX HOW dad made a discovery in Paris which he deemed worthy of ranking with the one which made Christopher Columbus famous.

thinking to himself that only lunatics would want to go to such an address and he wasn't going to risk filling his cab with lunatics. Eventually, however, he accepted us, and, after a long drive, we drew up outside the place.

The moment I entered it I knew it would meet Big Jane's and Little Jane's dreams as to its picturesqueness. It smelled, Sam. You know, I hope, that picturesqueness is not always something you can see but is always something you can smell.

Big Jane and Little Jane clapped their hands in delight.

"The real Paris at last!" caroled Big Jane.

"Probably nobody here but genuine Latin Quarter French artists!" chirped Little Jane.

"Say!" drawled a man at one of the tables, "what the hell is the matter with that waiter, guy? Darned if I haven't been trying to attract his attention for half an hour. He wouldn't last a minute in New York. Never saw such service in my life!"

BIG Jane and Little Jane exchanged a look. Then they sat down at the next table, with a puzzled expression on their faces. The waiter approached. "Deet-donc—" began Little Jane,

Really, Sam, it's wonderful. I've often been to vaudeville theatres and seen magicians make all kinds of things disappear, but all the disappearing acts I ever saw in my life are not one-two-three to the way Paris makes the French people and the French language disappear when the American tourist season is in full swing.



"He pointed across the room to a man sitting at a table. Sam, he was a perfect specimen of a Frenchman."

If I hadn't come to Paris and seen it with my own eyes I wouldn't have believed the trick possible, Sam! Why, after I had been here a few days I wanted to put an ad. in a paper reading something like this:

"To Frenchmen and Frenchwomen who used to live in Paris: Come back. All is forgiven. No questions asked. (Signed) The American Population of Paris."

I talked to Jim Riggs on the subject. At first he was inclined to scoff at my theory. He insisted that he had seen at least three Frenchmen within the last four days. But he couldn't present any real, first-class evidence.

And Jim, anyhow, allows

Paris to fool him terribly. For instance, he doesn't know how to cross Paris street. If you once show you're afraid of the Paris traffic, Paris automobiles will leap at you from every direction and the traffic cops will simply stand by and egg them on with an: "Allons, enfants de la patrie!" Yet Jim can't cross a Paris street without breaking into a cold perspiration and a dead run.

"Bill," he said to me one day, "if it wasn't for those little isles of safety in the middle of the roadway, I'd never cross the Place de l'Opera. Some day, Bill, I'm going to scramble onto one of those isles and refuse to leave it. I'll be the Robinson Crusoe of that island. I'll rig up a little

tent and gaze out from underneath it at the sidewalks, far across the raging taxi-infested oceans. Bread will be brought to me by charitable traffic cops, and travelers who stop at my island on their way from sidewalk to sidewalk. Eventually I'll die and be buried on the little island, because people will know only too well that, if they try to take me to one of the sidewalks in a hearse, I'll leap out of the coffin from sheer fright!"

NOW, I ask you, Sam, how can you expect anyone who lets Paris ride rough-shod over him like that to be an authority on the real character of the place?

How can he know whether there are any French people there or not?

Be that as it may, Sam, I'm in duty bound to tell you the following anecdote:

One day, when our womenfolk were off galavanting somewhere on their own hook, Jim Riggs and I went in for lunch at a little restaurant near our respective hotels. After we had ordered—in English—a modest meal, Jim suddenly nudged me excitedly:

"Look!" he whispered.

"At what?" says I.

"Him," says Jim. And he pointed across the room to a man sitting at a table.

Sam, he was a perfect specimen of a Frenchman. You couldn't hope to find a better one. There he was at last—little waxed moustache, carefully-trimmed beard, scented hair, tie all done up in an artistic flowing bow, clothes that would grace any lady.

We watched him, entranced.

"He's a property Frenchman," I whispered to Jim. "The management gets him to come here by giving him his meals free, and that makes Americans think they are seeing the real Paris!"

"Right you are," agreed Jim. "That's what he is."

Still we watched him. He unrolled a paper. It was a French paper. He twirled his moustache.

HE took oil, vinegar, pepper and salt, and mixed his own salad-dressing.

That was the finishing touch. Jim and I looked at each other, in awe. For a moment we were speechless.

"Jim," I managed to say at last, in a hoarse whisper. "We have seen a genuine, simonpure Frenchman!"

"And yet we are in Paris!" murmured Jim, huskily.

"Isn't it wonderful?" said I.

"Nobody will believe us when we tell about it," whispered Jim.

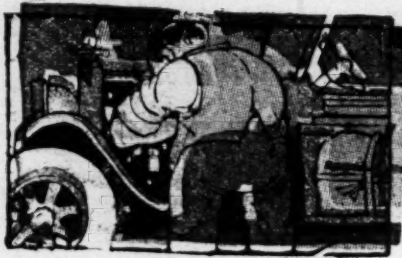
"Has either one of you two gentlemen the correct time?" asked he of the salad dressing, waxed moustache and carefully-trimmed beard.

The words were spoken with the most faultless New York accent.

Sam, it was all Jim Riggs and I could do restrain from leaping across the restaurant and beating that guy up!

However, he taught us a much-needed lesson. Ever since that experience we have never allowed ourselves to be fooled any

(Concluded on Page 18.)



Where Do We Go

JUST about this time of year any old visitor, dropping into any old domicile within the precincts of the United States, north, east, south or west, will find that problem before the household is very apt to pertain to vacations.

To go or not to go, that is the question. And if decided in the affirmative, the natural query that follows is, Where?

For purposes of argument it may safely be said that the great problem of vacations naturally divides itself into two great subdivisions, to wit:

1—Those who expect to spend their vacations at home.

2—Those who expect to spend their vacations away from home.

This arguments in favor of staying at home are legion. The arguments in favor of going away are also legion. Everybody, in fact, has a right to get in on these arguments, except the baby. He's always on a vacation, however, so it's a matter of perfect indifference to him whether the folks stick around, or go away.

Give him a street, a backyard, and his neighbors' lawns, and he's perfectly content. A grownups' vacation is a mere two-week break in his perennial bliss, so why should he worry his small head about whether pa or ma want to cling to the fireside for a fortnight or fare farther afield?

Grandpa gets into the argument game first, and so does grandma, though she usually decides the question in the negative right off the bat. Her elderly half, on the other hand, generally gets off steamed up about the point, waxes reminiscent, makes up his mind to leave the family flat for a time—and then along come a few rheumatic twinges, plus a recollection of what meals will be like without grandma to hover in the offing with hot cakes, and a muffler in the cool of the evening, and regretfully allows that inasmuch as he isn't as young as he used to be he'd better mind the house while the rest of the household decamp—if it decides to do so.

THAT disposes of the two extremes. Between them lies the masculine and feminine field wherein the fight rages hottest.

Father, gazing lugubriously over his check stubs, and summing up his accounts payable, begins to get a little warm under the collar when he hearkens to the chatter of those about him, with reference to where they are going (youth always assumes, as a matter of course, that the vacation will be spent away from the front porch) and with darkling mien rasps forth the unwelcome intimation that "We're going to stay home this year. I haven't the money to spend on a vacation."

This causes consternation, and there is a general lowering of voices in his immediate vicinity for a few days in case the subject is broached again. Mother remains wisely silent.

After having lived with a man a few years there is no woman who will admit that she doesn't know her husband, nor is there one who will boldly declare that direct, frontal attack is the best means of getting under the male guard. Mother, indeed, has generally discerned, months before, just what her husband's decision is likely to be, and so she regards the matter as settled.

Father, meanwhile, is valiantly attempting to be neutral. His inclinations, by and large, are to get away from home, but the expense involved acts as a most sobering deterrent. Besides, he has a growing suspicion that his wife is against him, that his daughter's against him, and that his own son has taken up arms on the other side. Therefore, he battles his personal inclinations and sails along close reefed.

But the suspense is too terrible. He feels more and more, every day, as France does in the Ruhr. Moreover, the office is hot and sticky, and is filled with small talk anent places to spend vacations. Magnificently lithographed literature lies scattered about on every desk. Railroad folders lavishing encomiums on trips through the national parks, on jaunts east, north and south, come fluttering through the mails. Newspapers and magazines, crammed with resort advertising lie about under his eyes.

His resolutions begin to slip, and he begins to argue with himself—the first fatal step. Only now and then does he run across a congenial soul who declares to all and sundry that the best place to spend a vacation is at home, and there are times, when he listens, that he detects a hollow note in the gentleman's enthusiasm.

Fatal step No. 2 comes when he glances guiltily at some of the gaudy folders, or reads the frenetic panegyrics of publicity writers. And he surrenders abjectly when he finds himself standing in melancholy isolation with regard to his family. The house is, indeed, divided against itself—with his family on one side and himself on the other, not counting the baby, or grandpa, or grandma.

HE wonders, next, how he's going to break it to the rest of the family, and he swears feverently at himself for getting so far out on a limb a few weeks before, when the subject first was broached. Why in the world did he do that, he who prided himself so much on his good judgment?

It must have been that crab meat salad his wife had prepared the day of the grand argument. Why should she have had crab meat salad in June? Then he recalled that she had it because he insisted on it, and had even brought it home from the market himself.

He remembered that the question had arisen at the table as to the former habit of those self-same crustaceans, and the conversation, as conversations have an amazing habit of doing, drifted from crabs and lobsters invigorating salt breezes, to refreshing lake winds—and to vacations.

It all seemed so startlingly clear now, and the suspicion sneaked into his mind that the talk had been beautifully cooked up on purpose. That thought nearly caused him to revert to his original purpose, but a recollection of the split household, the gummy office, and the yellow, red and blue folders choked off further progress in that direction.

Yes, slowly and irresistibly the dream was fading of fourteen days at home varied now and then by a trip to some surrounding county in the old family bus. The porch swing was to creak idly in the wind, with no smug paterfamilias swinging idly with it. The minor repairs he had had in mind for months, pertaining to such things, for example, as the broken hinge on the private stock door in the cellar, the cleaning of the furnace, the fixing up of the lawn,

the grinding of the valves, etc., etc., ad infinitum, must go by the board.

Books he had been saving up for months in the hope of being able to get at them in the course of that two-week lay-off must remain unread. And—again slowly and irresistibly—it was beginning to dawn on him, as it has dawned on others before him, that the term "head of the house" is a gross misnomer, the idyllic picture of a hasheesh saturated brain, and that the family one rears is merely a modern Frankenstein, its members a crop of dragons' teeth unwittingly but proudly sown.

But that, it must be stated, comprised his own thoughts. Not for a minute would he breathe their tenor to any member of his family, or to any of his friends. Indeed, if one of the latter so much as cast a single, microscopic aspersions at any member of the family the gage of battle, verbal or physical, would be flung down straightway. It is the way of normal humans—and a good way.

As usual, mother's diplomacy saves father's pride. Unostentatiously she prepares a way for her husband to reverse himself, and the children, quickly grasping the idea, become animatedly joyous again. And father falls in with their plans so readily that after a week or so he would be the first to deny that he had ever insisted on remaining at home.

That point being satisfactorily settled without adjudication to a world court comes the next one, equally, if not more, momentous.

Where to go? Here, certainly, is a limb of the controversy which carries a multitude of branches.

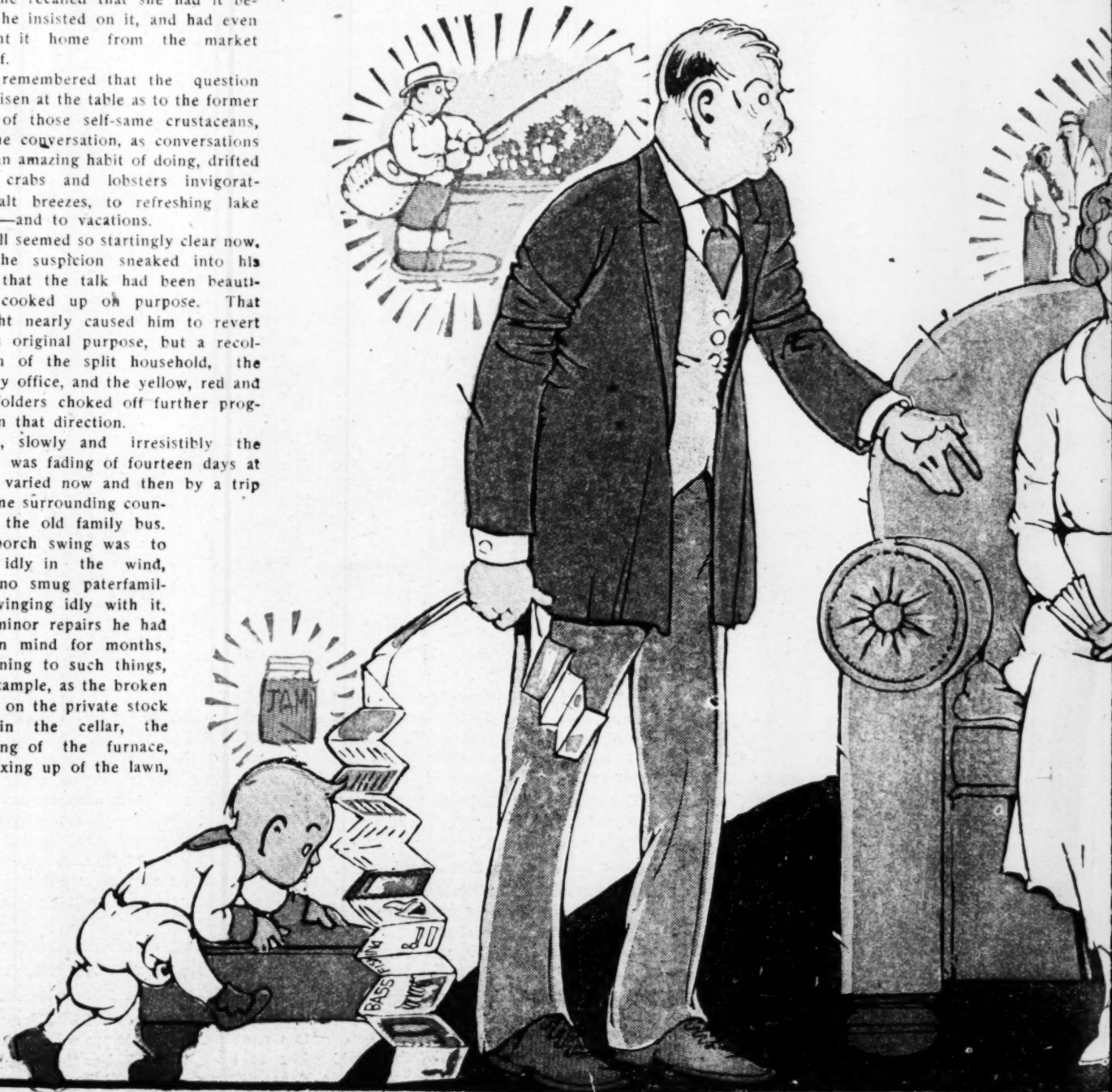
If there are, let us say, four members of

It's a Family Question Questions, Must Be With Plenty of Free Mother Making By Robert

the family with the right to vote on domestic questions, it is a foregone conclusion that no two votes will be equal, or even approximately in alignment. As a matter of fact, the only thing certain in the election is that the results will be diametrically opposed.

Father, with shreds of the home complex still lurking in his subconscious fringe, has an idea that inasmuch as he has been overruled in one thing, he has a right to dictate what the next move shall be. And this idea, he fondly imagines, is solidly buttressed in the belief that the man who pays the bills should determine where they shall be paid. Poor old father!

AS casually as he can, without betraying inward qualms that wireless themselves back and forth through his nervous system, he mentions a certain hinterland resort, about 100 miles away, about which his cronies at the office have been waxing enthusiastic for many a week. Bill Henning, for instance, has brought back photographs indicating strongly that all other reports concerning fishing paradises are



On Our Vacation?



, and Like All Such
Settled by Debate,
Speech, But With
the Decision.

I. Snajdr

mere press agent yarns. Al Cox, who went down with Bill, is authority for the statement that the swimming is superb, and the motoring par excellence.

Father becomes so warmed up over his topic that not until the atmosphere becomes charged with electrical silence does he notice that he stands grandiloquently alone. The realization irritates him. He goes over all the arguments again, exaggerating a little here and there in order to put the idea more ably across.

He indicates rather broadly that he's the man who's holding the purse strings, and that in all previous years he has bowed to the will of the majority. He runs a kaleidoscopic gamut of the human emotions, rising to Websterian heights in an effort to "sell" his idea to the rest of the family. But all in vain. The thumbs are down.

Mother mentions, almost by accident as it were, that she has been going with father for many a year to fishing resorts and that the sum total of his endeavors in that line to date consisted of fattening the fish for others to catch. She refers pointedly

to the time he mashed his fingers trying to hammer down some tent stakes and how he was compelled to go back to town to have the injured digits treated.

She brings up the subject of mosquitos, the smoky fires, the crawling things, the burnt meals. Ably and acutely she marshals her evidence in such masterly fashion that no jury, even if made up of woodmen steeped to the ears in their love for what is popularly referred to as the "glorious outdoors," could do aught but vote for conviction on the spot. Father is licked—and he knows it. Ungraciously enough, he asks for other opinions.

It was a glorious opportunity for Junior to suggest an automobile trip through the Berkshires, or down into the Kentucky hills, or even as far as the Yellowstone—"in Gardiner, out Cody" (he remembers the railroad guide book to that extent) anywhere, in fact, so long as he could sit alongside father in the old "as is," eyes glued to the road, observing neither the trees to the right of him nor the limpid streams to the left of him. "Keep moving," is Junior's slogan, and he's willing to tell it to the world.

Father listens in sarcastic silence, noting with satisfaction that Junior's proposal is received with the same ominous silence that greeted his own suggestion. Eating other tourists' dust, and spending hours under a car are things that fail to make an iridescent hit with him.

Mollie breaks in with a few well timed and well aimed shots that make mince meat of anything that even resembles an automobile trip. When it comes to carving up a brotherly opponent leave it to sister. It is rare training for any woman to have a brother, for it enables her to squelch with supreme artistry the arguments of her future husband.

When it comes to trips, Mollie calmly informs the assemblage, why not a trip

around the world—\$1,600 and up—or a jaunt to Europe? It is interesting, diverting and educational—particularly educational. Of course, it would be rather expensive, but, my goodness, what's the expense when one considers the advantages inherent in travel? It broadens the mind, gives one a new outlook on the world, promotes good will among the nations and helps one to understand the big questions of the day as set forth in the newspapers and periodicals.

Mollie, with true feminine cunning, does not bring out the fact that a trip of this sort not only connotes a brand new wardrobe but will also put her in touch with "real people," young men, for instance, who are reeking with wealth and eager to have someone take care of it for them.

BUT Junior brutally wades into this aspect of the case—and he dissects it with a bluegeon, laying the unsavory details wide open, to the undisguised mortification of sister. She rushes out all available weapons of defense and goes to it. While their argument rages heatedly in one corner of the room, mother gets in a telling blow or two in her own behalf.

Mother's ulterior motive lies in her anxiety to make as good a showing, vacationally speaking, as Mrs. Brown across the street, and Mrs. Green over on the boulevard. She's tired of hearing such things at card parties and tea and bridge orgies, as "when we were in Paris last summer," "when we wintered in Los Angeles," and so forth and so on. She wants to do a little crowing on her own account—and she wants to fling the verbal javelin in a way that will enable her feminine cronies to feel its sharp points most keenly.

And then there are other reasons why she would like to get away. No dishes to wash for two weeks—which is why she puts her foot down on camping outings—no food to cook, no beds to make, no sweeping to do. Train rides, short automobile trips, new things to see, new clothes to wear, new women to size up and catalog; in a word, a change. What woman's heart doesn't glow at the prospect?

Of course, there's the item of expense forever uppermost—and forever disquieting, but, after all, when one is too old to travel, or dead, one is dead a long, long time.

When mother begins to talk it becomes almost immediately apparent that she has been doing a certain amount of thinking for months.

One can tell, from the way she develops her points, that there is to be no staying at home for her. Her mind is made up. The

next thing is to sink the point into the mentalities of husband and her children, and giving their clashing views into alignment with her own.

AND so the warring spirits in the corner are told to modify their opinions of each other, at least, if they find it impossible to change them utterly, and the family sits down and means and possibilities are threshed out.

Mollie's trip to Europe, or the near east, or the Orient, or Alaska is ruled out immediately. Such junkets might do for millionaires, or for folks who have made a killing in the market, but that's about all.

Pa's camping trip meets a similar fate. As has been said, mother has played the martyr role before and she doesn't intend to do it again. If pa wants to go fishing he'll have to go alone.

Junior's idea isn't such a bad one, for it will serve as a starting point, speaking not literally but figuratively. The lady of the house is not any more fond of the back seat than the rest of the family, and that is just where she finds herself on motor-ing trips. Besides, there is a difference between automobile camps and private houses or hotels. This old stuff of "as comfortable-almost-as-your-home" is getting to be very old. Moreover, the car is a last year's model and is rather sorry looking.

Funny business, this of vacations. The people who dwell in the lake region want to go where there are rivers. People who live along rivers want to see a lake. Folks of the table lands turn their eyes eagerly toward the mountains, and mountain folks gaze yearningly off toward the valleys. Those in the cities are anxious to get into the country, and vice versa.

San Francisco, Los Angeles and the western coast generally wants to travel through the Berkshires and visit New York city. There is a certain gentleman in Pasadena, Cal., who goes to Florida for the winter. The Pasadena chamber of commerce and other California boosters don't know this, or he most assuredly would be excommunicated and expatriated.

Ladies and gentlemen residing in hotels long for cool, roomy bungalows, while those who pay taxes on small property would give much to loll at ease in hotels and press a button whenever they wanted anything. It's a queer, queer world.

Family vacation councils are most interesting. It is a pity that minutes of the meeting are not preserved and made permanent model. They would thus prevent others in the future, for they are useless, as it will be found that mother has her way. And when she has finished she will make everybody else in the family believe the whole idea was theirs. Father begins to see new possibilities each succeeding day. So do the others. And the vacation is spent happily.

OF course there is infinite variation in this vacation business. If there weren't the summer resorts and railroads would lose money.

Father and mother may be superlatively modern, and decide that the best thing is to spend their time apart. That's one of the latest things in vacations now, you know.

The daughter—or daughters—of the house may have their copyright notion of where to go and do it. Bill has his ideas, and prepares to put them into execution. It all depends on the individual.

It may be mentioned, in passing, that the national parks are coming into their own this summer. For the first time since

(Concluded on Page 22.)



Tweet! Tweet! See the Little Bird!

By O. O. McINTYRE



IN THE old days when we visited the town photographer, we roached our hair, donned the checkered vest, shined our shoes and stood by a chair in a statesman-like pose.

There was a head rest running up the back and generally a fur rug at the feet. The photographer came out of the "dark room," walked around you several times, threw back a coal lapel to show the tooth brush or Elk's fob and then squeezed the bulb.

It was all over in a few minutes. You paid \$1.50 a dozen and sent them to relatives for Christmas for repose in the family album.

Photography now is raised to the umpt degree. I went to a photographer on Fifth avenue recently. There was a reception room with a carpet that gave you a feeling of stepping on a cat.

There were Byzantine vases, brocaded curtains and a secretary in a frock coat who had no regard at all for the letter H. I thought the only formality would be to tell him I wanted my picture taken.

Instead, he handed me out an application card to fill. It was necessary to tell who had recommended the photographer, my full name and address, what banks, if any I patronized, had I ever been there before, my age and business. I filled them all in and added that I had once had erysipelas and won the gold medal for trick bicycle riding at the Gallia county meeting of the League of American Wheelmen and was fond of onion soup.

I decided I would hide nothing from him. The secretary took the card, pushed a button that called an under assistant secretary and an appointment was fixed up for two weeks from the following Tuesday at 2:15 in the afternoon.

I NEVER got to see the photographer at all on this first visit. At the appointed time I went back, bathed, shaved and wearing my Sunday suit. The secretary this time had discarded the frock coat for a simple pin-striped afternoon suit.

After a few moments, I was led through a labyrinth of halls to what I suppose they term the "sitting room." The photographer wore a black tam o'shanter and a black velvet coat with a sport shirt thrown open at the throat. He looked very doggy.

He looked me over and asked me to stand in a certain light. Then he began turning on various green colored lights, the kind they use in the movie studios. Then again he sat me down and stood me up and would run over to me, twist my head, then run away until I wanted him to say "Tag, you're it" so I could chase him a while. There was no use letting him have all the fun.

Once he came over and mussed my hair

Photography Now Is Raised to the Umpt Degree—You Walk Into a Reception Room in the Present Day and Step on a Carpet That Gives You the Feeling of Stepping on a Cat.

that I had all prettied up and I had a notion to tell him if he was going to act that way I wouldn't play. After a lot of this kind of carryings on he finally shouted "Hold it!" and when I turned and said "Hold what?"

too short winded for that kind of foolishness. Besides I'm supposed to be dignified.

There are other photographers in New York, however, who work a bit differently.



he gave a snort of disgust. It seems I had hit the proper pose that struck his artistic fancy.

Then I stupidly lost it and we had to begin all over again. When he finally had me in the right attitude he rolled the camera up and took a half dozen or so shots.

In a few days the proofs came in and a hand-tooled leather binding with my name in gilt on the outside. Any one selection was one hundred berries or six for \$150. He is still waiting.

I have a notion to send him a bill for \$10 for wearing me out playing tag. I'm

A polite feminine voice greets you by telephone.

She says she is the representative of the "syndicated press" and she is very anxious to get your picture for the "newspapers and magazines" and adds they have had a lot of calls for such pictures.

Further, she explains it will not cost you one penny. All you do is go to a gallery which she names. She is talking from that gallery, incidentally, and if you fall for the line of talk you go there.

THEY take several pictures, send a salesman around with the proofs and he tries to take your order for a few selec-

tions. They work on the theory that once you see the proofs you will more than likely buy some finished pictures. And they do a land office business. Of course, the pictures never reach "the magazines or newspapers" unless it happens you shoot a chauffeur or elope with a manicure girl.

There is, however, an interesting group of sidewalk photographers in New York who rove the East Side streets. They stop you and ask the privilege of snapping you. They can finish them up in about 10 minutes and engage you in rapid fire conversation until they have completed the work. The charge is small and almost every visitor to the East Side takes away the pictures as souvenirs of the visit.

There are other photographers who have "studios" in the large hotels. They secure the name of each new arrival and call up and, in honeyed phrases, claim to have heard of you as a "type" they wish to photograph. There will be no charge unless you are pleased. But, if you go, they try

The most famous and one of the highest priced photographers in New York operates to demand a \$10 fee for the sitting. in an abandoned stable in Greenwich Village. He is an Austrian with long hair and an abstract manner. He makes no appointments in advance and if he does not like your face he will refuse to take the picture. He has turned hundreds away.

One was a famous society woman who was so incensed at his manner that she sought legal redress. He explained "her profile failed to inspire him" and that he could not work without the proper inspiration.

How times have changed! Photographers with temperament! I can remember when the man who ran the hardware store back home was the town photographer. He would stop unloading a newly arrived dray of plow points to step into his gallery next door and photograph you. Sometimes he would not even toss away the cud of tobacco that bulged his cheek.

Even the Cubist motif has crept into photography. They take pictures that are mere blurs of your countenance and they take others that show only a few highlights of the physiognomy—a tracing of an ear, a blob of hair and one eye. These are supposed to be the King Tut pajamas of the photographic art and cost around \$150 a copy.

Think of \$150 per photograph. Most any of us can hark back to the days when you could buy the entire photograph gallery for that sum—including the fur rug and the gatchet that they slipped in back of you to hold up your head.

Photography, like barbering, chiropody and other things, is pugging on entirely too much size.

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Electrical Equipment Pride of Wesley Continued From Page 12

in forming from earthly materials a palace of comfort for the sick and suffering.

ALTHOUGH the electrical installation in the new Wesley Memorial hospital is ranked among the finest in the world, it was designed and installed by Atlantans.

The battery and automatic switchboard were especially built by the Electric Storage Battery company from plans prepared by Charles W. Bell, manager of their Atlanta branch.

Gadsden Russell, of the Russell Electric company, is responsible for the design and installation of the other features of this marvelous system of lighting, signaling and electric service.

The hospital is the property of the North and South Georgia conferences of the M. E. Church, South, and is affiliated with Emory university as a teaching hospital. Its patronage covers the entire south, and patients from thirty or more states have received treatment at various times here. It is governed by a board of trustees which is elected by the annual conference, and of which C. H. Candler, of Atlanta, is president. Walker White has been connected with the hospital for fifteen years as superintendent and serves in that capacity at present.

The primary thought in designing this

magnificent building was to give patients the highest degree of comfort, the secondary one being the comfort and efficiency of the nurses, doctors and other attendants. This thought has been adhered to throughout in theory and actual practice.

Dry summing up of facts is never interesting, but one may gain an idea of the magnitude of the institution when it is known that there are 200 private rooms and twelve wards, providing adequate care for more than 225 patients. It is interesting to note that in America an average of one and one-half attendants are necessary to attend the wants of each patient, giving an approximate personnel of 300 people at Wesley Memorial.

There are nine resident physicians and internes at the hospital and over eighty practitioners on the hospital staff. There are sixty-five student nurses, who must pass entrance examinations, or have completed requirements that are the same as those for admission into Emory university, thus giving a corps of nurses that are all high school graduates and insuring a high intellectual standard.

THE children of Asa G. Candler, the generous and benevolent southerner who erected the Wesley Memorial hospital, have

erected a special building, three stories in height, and directly connected with the general hospital, which is known as "The Lucy Elizabeth Pavilion," in memory of their mother, Mrs. Asa G. Candler, who was Miss Lucy Elizabeth Howard before her marriage. The first floor of this building is for children; the second and third floors for obstetrical patients. This building is fully equipped for operative as well as diagnostic work. There is a private room for any visiting physician who may be detained overnight on a case. This room is equipped with comfortable furniture. There is also a waiting room for the fathers, where they may await, even though anxiously, the glad tidings, "It's a boy."

Connecting the two large wings of the hospital and ending at the third floor, is a large terrace on which the patients may be brought out on their beds if they are too weak to walk or sit up in chairs, and are thus enabled to enjoy the sunshine and fresh air right out in the open. This terrace overlooks a court in which is located a fountain surrounded by large rocks and about which vari-colored flowers grow in great profusion. There can be no doubt that Wesley Memorial hospital and its surrounding grounds is one of the beauty spots of Atlanta and is well worth visiting. A

cordial invitation is extended by the hospital officials and visitors will be accorded every possible courtesy.

In conclusion, it may be fitting to state the ideals and purposes of the hospital. Walker White, the superintendent, has fully expressed them in the statement: "To care for and heal the sick; to train nurses; to instruct in medicine; to provide ample laboratory facilities; and to be thoughtful and considerate of the general public are the ideals toward which this great institution strive."

Dad Among the Highbrows

(Continued From Page 15.)

more! No more do we go about hoping to find a Frenchman in Paris! Not we! In fact, so thoroughly have we been cured of our silly ideas about Paris that we have a strong suspicion that Anatole France is really called Andy French, and hails from South Bend, Ind., and that Monsieur Poincare is just Jack Dempsey in disguise. Goodnight, Sam.

Your disillusioned pal,

BILL.

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THE CONSTITUTION'S NOVEL-A-WEEK

The Ragged Edge

By HAROLD MacGRATH

CHAPTER I. Two Young Fools.

THE master is inordinately fond of young fools. That is why they are permitted to rush in where angels fear to tread—and survive their daring! This supreme protection may be attributed to the fact that none but young fools dream gloriously.

This is a tale of two young fools. On a gray day in spring, a tourist caravan of four pole-chairs jogged along a narrow street of the ancient city of Canton. From a bi-secting street came shouting and music. At a sign from Ah Cum, official custodian of the sightseers, the pole-chair coolies pressed toward the left and halted.

A wedding procession turned the corner and the girl in the forward tourist chair, Ruth Enschede, raised herself a little, the better to see the dimly visible bride.

This amazing world Ruth had set forth to discover! Yesterday at this time she had no thought in her head about Canton, America, the land of rosy apples and snowstorms, beckoned, and she wanted to fly thitherward.

Yet, here she was, in the ancient Chinese city, weaving in and out of its narrow streets.

She wondered what effect the information would have upon Ah Cum if she told him that until a month ago she had never seen a city, she had never seen a telephone, a railway train, an automobile, a lift, a paved street.

As if an order had come to her somewhere out of space, the girl glanced sideways at the other young fool.

So far she had not heard the sound of his voice. The tail-ender of this little caravan, he had been rather out of it, and had shown no desire for information, no curiosity.

Young, not much older than she was; she was twenty and he was possibly twenty-four. She liked his face; it had on it the suggestion of gentleness, of fineness.

She was lamentably without comparisons: such few young men as she had seen—white men—had been on the beach, pitiful and terrible objects.

The word handsome was a little beyond her grasp. She could not apply it in this instance because she was not sure the application would be correct.

Perhaps what urged her interest in the young man's direction was the dead whiteness of his face, the puffed eyelids and the bloodshot whites. She knew the significance; the red corpuscle was being burnt out by the fires of alcohol.

Was he, too, on the way to the beach? What a pity! All alone, and none to warn him of the abject wretchedness at the end of drink.

Only the night before, in the dining room of the Hong-Kong hotel, she had watched him empty glass after glass of whisky, and shudder and shudder. He did not like it. Why, then, did he touch it?

As he climbed heavily into his chair, she was able to note the little beads of sweat under the cracked nether lip. He was in misery; he was paying for last night's debauch.

His clothes were smartly pressed, his linen white, his jaws cleanly shaven; but the day would come when he would grow indifferent to bodily cleanliness. What a pity!

For all her ignorance of material things—the human inventions which served the physical comforts of man—how much she knew about man himself! She had seen him bereft of all those sirpitual props which permit man to walk on two feet instead of four—broken, without resilience. And now she was witnessing or observing the complicated machinery of civilization through which they had come, at length to land on the beach of her island.

She knew now the supreme human energy which sent men to hell or carried them to their earthly heights. Selfishness.

Supposing she saw the young man at dinner that night, emptying his bottle? She could not go to him, sit down and draw the sordid pictures she had seen so often.

In her case the barrier was not selfishness, but the perception that her interest would be misinterpreted, naturally. What right had a young woman to possess the scarring and intimate knowledge of that dreg of human society, the beach-comber?

CHAPTER II. A Slip of the Tongue.

AH CUM was a Canton guide, highly educated, having been graduated from Yale university. He spoke English with astonishing facility and with a purity which often embarrassed his tourists.

This morning his entourage (as he jestingly called it) consisted of the girl, two

Ruth Had Singularly and Unconsciously Invested Herself With the Glamor of Adventure—She Had Braved the Wicked South Seas and Now She Was Seeking to Capture an Ancient Chinese City.

prim spinsters (Prudence and Angelina Jedson), and the young man.

In the beginning Ah Cum would run his glance over the assortment and select that individual who promised to be the most companionable. Today he selected the girl, and gave her the lead-chair. He motioned the young man to the rear chair, because at that hour the youth appeared to be a quantity close to zero.

Being a Chinaman, he despised all spinsters; they were parasites. A woman was born to have children, particularly male children.

Half a day had turned the corner of the hours; and Ah Cum admitted that this girl puzzled him. He dug about in his mind

She finished the olive and looked up. Directly in range stood the young man, so she approached him with sandwiches.

"You forgot your lunch," she said. "Won't you take these?"

For a space he merely stared at her.

"Thank you," he said. "I'm not hungry."

"Better eat these, even if you don't want them," she urged. "My name is Ruth Enschede."

"Mine is Howard Spurlock."

Immediately he stepped back. Instinctively she imitated this action, chilled and a little frightened at the expression of terror that confronted her.

Why should he stare at her in this fash-

ion?—for all the world as if she had pointed a pistol at his head?

He had said it, spoken it like that . . . his own name! After all these weeks of trying to obliterate even the memory of it . . . to have given it to this girl without her asking!

"I beg your pardon! . . . A bit rocky this morning."

"I understand," she said, and returned to the spinsters.

CHAPTER III.
The Old-Fashioned Dress.

RUTH had singularly and unconsciously invested herself with the glamour of adventure. This child at once alarmed and thrilled the elder women. She had come across the wicked South Seas which were still infested with cannibals; she had seen drunkenness and called men beach-combers; she was this moment as innocent as a babe, and in the next uttered some bitter wisdom it had taken a thousand years of philosophy to evolve; she was born on a South Sea Island and had never seen America. And there was that dress of hers!

"You'll pardon an old woman," said Sister Prudence; "but where'd you get that dress?"

"Is anything wrong with it?"

"Wrong? Why, that dress is thirty years old!"

"Oh!" Ruth laughed softly. "That is easily explained. I haven't much money; I don't know how much it is going to cost me to reach America—Hartford; where my

aunt is; so I fixed over a couple of my mother's dresses."

The spinster did not ask if the mother lived; the question was inconsequent. No mother would have sent her daughter into the world with such a wardrobe.

Spurlock had heard this odd conversation. His literary instincts began to stir. A South Sea Island girl—this her first adventure into civilization.

Here was the cornerstone of a capital story; but he knew that Howard Spurlock would never write it.

Other phrases returned now, like echoes. The beach-comber, the lowest in the human scale; and some day he would enter into this estate.

Between him and the beach stood the sum of six hundred dollars.

But one thing troubled him, and because of it he might never arrive on the beach. A new inexplicable madness that urged him to shrill ironically the story of his coat—to take it off and fling it at the feet of any stranger who chanced to be nigh.

"Look at it!" he felt like screaming. "Clean and spotless, but beginning to show the wear and tear of constant use. I have worn it for weeks and weeks. I have slept with it under my pillow. Observe it—a blue serge coat. Ever hear of the djinn in the bottle? Like enough. But did you ever hear of a djinn in a blue serge coat? stitched in!"

Odd, but he had never thought of the beach until this girl spoke of it.

The beach; to get there as quickly as he could, to reach the white man's nadir of abasement and gather the promise of that soothing indifference which comes with the final disintegration of the fibres of conscience.

He had an objective now.

CHAPTER IV. Love Stories.

RUTH, in her hotel room, was posing before the mirror, critically, miserably, defensively. What was the matter with the dress? She could not see.

For the past four weeks mirrors had been her delight, a new toy. Here was one that subtly mocked her!

Life is a patchwork of impressions, of vanishing personalities. Each human contact leaves some indelible mark. The Jedsons—who on the morrow would vanish out of the girl's life for ever—had already left their imprint upon her imagination.

Clothes! Henceforth Ruth would closely observe her fellow women and note the hang of their skirts. Very well. Tomorrow, when she returned to Hong-Kong, she would purchase a simple but modern dress.

She uttered a little ejaculative note of joy and rushed to the bed. A dozen books lay upon the counterpane. Oh, the beautiful books! Romance, adventure, love stories!

Love stories! It was of negligible importance that these books were bound in paper; romance lay unalterably within. All these wonderful comrades, henceforth and forever hers. She would never again be lonely. Les Miserables, A Tale of Two Cities, Henry Esmond, The Last Days of Pompeii, The Marble Faun . . . Love stories!

Until her arrival in Canton, she had never read a novel. Pilgrim's Progress, The Life of Martin Luther and Alice in Wonderland (the only fairy story she had been permitted to read) were the sum total of her library. But in the appendix of the dictionary she had discovered magic names—Hugo, Dumas, Thackeray, Hawthorne, Lytton. The world into which she was so boldly venturing was going to be wonderful, but never so wonderful as the world within these paper covers! Daily contact with actual human beings all the more inclined her towards the imaginative.

Joyous, Ruth felt the need of physical expression; and her body began to sway sinuously, to glide and turn and twist about the room. As she danced there was in her ears the faded echo of wooden tom-toms.

Eventually her movements carried her to the little stand at the side of the bed. There lay upon this stand a book bound in limp black leather—the Holy Bible.

Her glance, absorbing the gilt letters and their significance, communicated to her poised body a species of paralysis. She stood without motion and without strength.

"My father!" she whispered. "My own father!"

Queerly the room and its objects receded and vanished; and there intervened a series of mental pictures that—long as she lived—would be ever recurring. She saw the moonlit waters, the black shadow of the proa, the moon-fire that ran down the far edge of the bellying sail, the silent natives; no sound except the slapping of the outrigger and the low sibilant murmur of water falling away from the sides—and the beating of her heart. The flight.

How she had fought her eagerness in the beginning, lest it reveal her ignorance!



Somebody to depend on her.

for a term to fit her, and came upon the word new.

She was new, unlike any other woman he had met in all his wide travel. Her voice was soft and singularly musical; but from time to time she uttered old-fashioned words which forced him to grope mentally.

She was alone. That added to his puzzle. Whence had she come; whither was she bound?

It was noon when the caravan reached the tower of the water-clock. Here they would be having lunch, sandwiches, bottled olives and jam.

"You are alone?" asked Prudence Jedson.

"Yes," answered the girl.

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Of what?"—serenely.

"The men."

"They know when and when not to speak. You have only to look resolute and proceed upon your way!"

Ah Cum lent an ear covertly.

"My sister and I are going on to Shanghai and Peking," said the kindly Prudence. "If you are going that way, why not join us?"

The girl's blood ran warmly for a minute. "That is very kind of you, but I am on my way to America."

The girl fished into the bottle for an olive. How clever she was, to fool everybody so easily! Not yet had any one suspected the truth; that she was, in a certain worldly sense, only four weeks old!

ion?—for all the world as if she had pointed a pistol at his head?

He had said it, spoken it like that . . . his own name! After all these weeks of trying to obliterate even the memory of it . . . to have given it to this girl without her asking!

"I beg your pardon! . . . A bit rocky this morning."

"I understand," she said, and returned to the spinsters.

CHAPTER III. The Old-Fashioned Dress.

RUTH had singularly and unconsciously invested herself with the glamour of adventure. This child at once alarmed and thrilled the elder women. She had come across the wicked South Seas which were still infested with cannibals; she had seen drunkenness and called men beach-combers; she was this moment as innocent as a babe, and in the next uttered some bitter wisdom it had taken a thousand years of philosophy to evolve; she was born on a South Sea Island and had never seen America. And there was that dress of hers!

"You'll pardon an old woman," said Sister Prudence; "but where'd you get that dress?"

"Is anything wrong with it?"

"Wrong? Why, that dress is thirty years old!"

"Oh!" Ruth laughed softly. "That is easily explained. I haven't much money; I don't know how much it is going to cost me to reach America—Hartford; where my

of the marvels of mankind! The terror and ecstasy of that night in Singapore—the first city she had ever seen! There was still the impression that something akin to a miracle had piloted her successfully from one ordeal to another. In Europe or in America people would have smiled; but in Singapore—the half-way port of the world—where a human kaleidoscope tumbles continuously east and west, no one had remarked her.

She would never forget the agony of that first meal in the great dining room. The beautiful gowns and the flashing bare shoulders and arms of the women had disturbed and distressed her. Women, she had been taught, who exposed the flesh of their bodies under the eyes of men were in a special category of the damned. The scene presented a riddle; to give immunity to the black women who went about all but naked and to damn the white for exposing their shoulders!

Another picture slid across her vision. She saw herself begin a slow, sinuous dance; and stop suddenly in the middle of a figure, conscious that the dance was not impromptu, her own, but native—the same dance she had quitted but a few minutes gone.

She had fallen into it naturally, the only expression of the dance she had ever seen or known; and that a stolen sweet. That was odd; when young people were joyous, they had to express it physically.

But native! She must watch out.

CHAPTER V.

Men in This Part of the World.

AT dinner the spinsters invited Ruth to sit at their table, an invitation she accepted gratefully.

"Somebody ought to get hold of that young man," said Prudence Jedson, as she nodded in Spurlock's direction. "Look at him!"

Ruth looked. He was draining a glass, and as he set it down he shuddered.

"I'm sorry," said Ruth.

"I have no sympathy," replied Prudence, "with a man who deliberately fuddles himself with strong drink."

"You would, if you had seen what I have. Men in this part of the world drink to forget the thing they have lost."

"Where did you go to school?" Prudence asked, seeking a new channel, for the old one appeared to be full of hidden reefs.

"I never went to school."

"But you are educated!"

"That depends upon what you call educated. Still, my tutor was a highly educated scholar—my father."

"Ah! I see. He suddenly realized that he could not keep you for ever in this part of the world; so he sends you to your aunt. That dress! Only a man—and an unworldly one—would have permitted you to proceed on your adventure dressed in a gown thirty years out of date. What is your father's business?"

"Souls!" Ruth answered, drily.

"A missionary! That illuminates everything." The spinster's face actually became warm. "You will finish your education in the east and return. I see."

"No. I shall never come back."

Something in the child's voice warned Prudence that her well-meant inquisitiveness had received a set-back.

A sinister thought edged in. Who could say that the girl's father had not once been a fashionable clergyman in the states and that drink had got him and forced him down, step by step, until—to use the child's odd expression—he had come upon the "beach"? She was cynical, this spinster. There was no such thing as perfection in a mixed world. Clergymen were human. What frightful things this poor child must have seen on that island of hers!

After dinner the spinsters proceeded to inscribe their accustomed quota to postcards, and Ruth was left to herself. She walked to the door, aimlessly.

Beyond the steps was a pole-chair in readiness. One of the coolies held the paper lantern. Near by stood Ah Cum and Spurlock, the former protesting gently, the latter insistent upon his demands.

"I repeat," said Ah Cum, "that the venture is not propitious. Canton is all China at night. If we were set upon I could not defend you. But I can easily bring in a sing-song girl to play for you."

"No. If you will not take me, I'll find some guide who will."

Spurlock entered the office, passed Ruth without observing her (or if he did observe her, failed to recognize her), and deposited most of his funds with the manager.

"I advise you against this trip, Mr. Taber," said the manager. "Affairs are not normal in Canton at present."

Taber? That did not sound like the name the young man had offered in the tower of the waterclock. She remained by the door until the walls of the city swallowed the bobbing lantern and the adventurous youth. Then she went into the office.

CHAPTER VI.

What a "Sing-Song" Girl Is.

"WHAT is a sing-song girl?" she asked.

The manager twisted his moustache. "The same as a Japanese geisha girl."

"And what is a geisha girl?"

Not to have heard of the geisha! It was as if she had asked: "What is Paris?" Before he could marshal the necessary

phrases to explain, Ruth herself indicated her thought.

"A bad girl?" She put the question as she would have put any question—level-eyed and level-toned.

After a series of mental gymnastics—occupying the space of a few seconds—it came to him with a shock that here was a new specimen of the species.

"The geisha and the sing-song girl are professional entertainers," he said. "If some of them are bad in the sense you mean, it is because there are bad folks in all walks of life. They sell only their talents, not their bodies."

The phrase was new, but Ruth nodded understandingly.

"Still," went on the manager, "they are slaves in a sense. A father is in debt, we'll say. He sells his daughter to a sing-song master, and the girl is rented out until the debt is paid. Then the work is optional; they go on their own. If they become bad it is through inclination, not necessity."

"To go a little further. Morality is a point of view. It is an Occidental point of view. The Oriental has no equivalent. What you would look upon as immorality is here merely an established custom, three thousand years older than Christianity, accepted with no more ado than that which would accompany you should you become a clerk in a shop."

"That is what I wanted to know," said Ruth gravely. "The poor things!"

The manager laughed. "Your sympathy is being wasted. They are the only happy women in the Orient."

"Do you suppose he knew?"

"He?" Oh, you mean Mr. Taber? The manager wondered if the crystal being was interested in that blundering fool who had gone recklessly into the city. "I don't know what his idea was."

"Will there be any danger?"

"To Mr. Taber? There is a possibility. Canton at night is as much China as the

border town of Lan-Chow fu. A white man takes his life in his hands."

Ruth is astonished to hear Spurlock addressed as Taber. She is curious when she hears him insist on going out to "select his own sing-song girl."

CHAPTER VII.

TO go courting a slave-girl, at the risk of physical hurt! A shudder of distaste wrinkled Ruth's shoulders.

She opened the window, for the night was mild, and sat on the floor with her chin resting upon the window sill.

Even the stars were strangers. Where was this kindly world she had drawn so restily in fancy? Disillusion everywhere.

She turned her cheek to the cold sill; and by and by the sill grew warm and wet with tears. She wanted to stay where she was; but tears were dangerous; the more she wept the weaker she would become defensively.

She had been living in a world of her own creation, a carnival of brave men and fair women, characters out of the tales she had so newly read for the first time. She could not resist enduring persons she met with the noble attributes of the fictional characters. Step by step, and hurt by hurt, Ruth was learning that John Smith was John Smith and nobody else. Perhaps an hour passed. And then a bobbing lantern attracted her attention. She saw a pole-chair; that would be this Mr. Taber returning.

As she stared her eyes grew accustomed to the night; and she discovered five persons instead of four. She remembered Taber's hat. All at once her heart began to patter queerly. He was bringing the sing-song girl to the hotel!

Curiosity to see what a sing-song girl was like took possession of Ruth's thoughts. She fought the inclination for a while, then surrendered. She was still fully dressed.

When she entered the office a strange scene was presented to her startled gaze. The sing-song girl was beating her fore-

head upon the floor and wailing: Ai, all Ai, all!

Spurlock—or Taber, as he called himself—sat slumped in a chair, staring with glazed eyes at nothing, absolutely uninterested in the confusion for which he was primarily accountable.

The hotel manager was expositulating and Ah Cum was replying by a series of expressive shrugs.

"What has happened?" Ruth asked.

"A drunken idea," said Ah Cum. "I could not make him understand."

"She cannot stay here," the manager declared.

"Why does she weep?" Ruth wanted to know.

Ah Cum explained. "She considers her future blasted beyond hope. Mr. Taber did not leave all his money in the office. He insisted on buying this girl for two hundred mex. He now tells her that she is free, no longer a slave. She doesn't understand; she believes he has taken a sudden dislike to her. Free, there is nothing left to her but the canal! Until two hours ago she was contented and as happy as a finnet. If she returns to the house from which we took her, her companions will laugh at her and smother her with ridicule. On this side of the canal she has no place to go. Her people live in Heng Chow, in the Hu-nan province. It is all very complex. It is the old story of a Westerner meddling with an eastern custom."

The object of this discussion sat motionless. There was only one clear thought in his fevered brain; he had reached the hotel without falling down.

CHAPTER VIII.

From One Woman to Another.

THE sing-song girl, seeing Ruth, extended her hands and began to chatter rapidly. She crawled over and caught at the skirts of this white woman.

"What is she saying to me?"

Ah Cum shrugged.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

The Alluring Enemies . . . Continued From Page 4

of Marcot's servants with lanterns. At 10 o'clock Marcot rose from his chair with a little sigh and prepared to retire. His fine forehead, as he reached upward to extinguish the lantern, was marked by a frown of intense displeasure.

SCRAPE—scrape—scrape, went Appleby's chisel. Tap—tap—tap, echoed Marcot's hammer.

An oblong sarcophagus of grayish stone, carved with decorous figures, was revealed in the conical glow of the electric lamp; its beams directed in the hollow beneath the vault's flooring. Appleby emitted little sounds of amazement and pleasure. Marcot, on the other hand, preserved an unruffled and implacable calm.

"This," said Appleby exultingly, "is a great day for you, Marcot. We're on the eve of tremendous discoveries."

Marcot appeared not to hear him. He rose from his knees; went leisurely in search of a tool. Quite suddenly he turned round and said to Appleby:

"How is your wife today? I trust that she did not catch cold last night."

"O, all right," Appleby. "She's leaving our camp at noon for a little excursion."

"Where to?" Sharply.

"Young Fortescue taking her to the native festival at a village about ten miles upriver. They said not to expect them back before sundown."

Indeed! said Marcot. He knew to a certainty that the native festival occurred on the 28th of the month. This was only the 15th. Fortescue, having lived over a year on the Nile bank, must surely have been aware of this.

He took up a chisel; scrutinized it; threw it down.

"Excuse me a minute, Appleby," he said quietly. "I'm going over to my camp to get—a new chisel. This thing's blunted."

He bent his tall figure to pass under the vault's low entrance, climbed the rough steps, and stood a moment at the top, blinking in the intense glare of midday. He glanced at his watch. It lacked but twenty minutes of noon. He covered the grilling kilometer to his camp in a few minutes, entered his tent, and commenced a hurried, impatient search for his field glasses; at last found them.

The desert, through the glasses, was a shimmering, colorless haze of heat. He searched its rugged expanse; presently picked up the narrow trail leading to the Applebys' camp. He discovered, with unexpected ease, Fortescue cantering along the trail; beside him a saddled horse, unmounted. A few yards behind Fortescue a native, also mounted, led a pack horse

heavily equipped as if for a journey of several days.

For perhaps a minute, two minutes, Marcot stood there motionless, frozen. Then he turned and entered his tent, his expression that of a world-weary, disappointed man; a man grown suddenly and eternally old. He sat down, wiped his heated forehead.

He, who had always considered himself the mark of a weak man, swore aloud in his wrath. Then, all at once stirred to action, he strode across his tent, picked up a cheap oval mirror from its hook on the tent's woodwork, and dashed out into the sunshine.

FORTESCUE came to Marcot's camp, alone, at sunset. Marcot, offering cigarettes and a mandarin aperitif in frosted glasses, conversed amiably about nothing in particular. Fortescue, he saw immediately, was exceedingly nervous. Marcot watched the tattoo play of his fingers on the arm of his chair, and said to himself, "He's only a boy—only a boy. As his father was."

Presently he remarked genially:

"Did you attend that festival? Appleby said something about your going there."

"No," said Fortescue shortly. "I didn't. Decided it was—too far."

After a considerable silence he drew a deep breath and said in a tentative manner:

"Marcot, remember my speaking to you the other day about heliographing in this desert?"

"Yes?"

Fortescue coughed; studied his boots broodingly. Marcot could see the back of his neck reddening at the collar line.

"Fact is," said Fortescue, averting his gaze from Marcot, "fact is, a dashed queer thing happened this morning. Thought I'd consult you about it. I was down at the hollow, near the Applebys' camp to be precise." Marcot marveled at the superbly assumed casualness of the words. "It was about noon. I was looking southward, when all at once somebody began heliographing. They did it damned well, too. Every dot and dash as clear as possible."

"Your military friends, of course," Marcot suggested.

"No. That's the curious part of it. I've since learned that they're stationed much too far away to heliograph me. And, besides, this message seemed to come from the south—" He hesitated. "From this direction."

"And what," inquired Marcot, "did this mysterious message say?"

Fortescue laughed, but the laugh was a valiant effort, Marcot knew.

"Queer lot of sentiment, as far as I could make out. Something about an officer's duty, and his country being his first and last love. It rather unnerved me. Sort of leaped out of the sky at me, so to speak."

He rose to leave, whistling noisily.

"Well. So long, Marcot. Absurd business, wasn't it?"

"Wholly absurd," Marcot agreed.

The clatter of hoofs faded presently into distance. Marcot entered his tent. He pulled out from beneath his cot a battered trunk, opened it, removed therefrom a limp leather scrap book. He turned the pages slowly, until he came upon a Paris newspaper clipping of the year 1899, yellow and faded with age.

At the inquest upon Hugh Fortescue, an English architect temporarily residing in Paris, who committed suicide while returning from a trip to Monte Carlo last Tuesday, evidence was given by Henri Marcot, a young student and a friend of the deceased. It appears that the unfortunate man had recently become infatuated with a well-known artiste at the Scala. The lady had apparently spurned his attentions owing to his limited finances, and it is said at her suggestion he went to Monte Carlo to play, in the hope of gaining a sudden fortune. He lost all he possessed. Marcot also stated that Fortescue was a widower, and had a child by a former marriage living in England."

Hassan entered the tent; proceeded to light the studded Turkish lantern.

"Dinner is served, my master."

"I thought," said Marcot, "that Mr. and Mrs. Appleby were to be here for dinner?" Hassan grinned, his teeth a visible white line in the dusk of the tent.

"Mrs. Appleby has sent a servant to inform that she is leaving for Cairo. The lady says she has become tired of living in the desert. Mr. Appleby will return here in a few days, after having escorted his lady as far as the railway at Shellal."

"Indeed?" said Marcot. "Indeed?"

Hassan crossed the tent and began to straighten with some deliberation the cheap little oval mirror which was hanging slightly askew upon the tent's framework.

"Such people," Marcot mused aloud, "are best north of Shellal."

"I think the same, my wise master."

The Arab was, Marcot observed with a curious sensation, still smiling yet the quality of the smile was inscrutable.

Impulsively he tore the clipping from the album, held it up to the lantern's blue flame until it had curled to a black crisp. (Copyright, 1923, for The Constitution.)

A Fool and His Paradise

Continued From Page 11

Supposing anything happened. Supposing I were to die, or—had to go away from you, or anything like that? It would hurt you, wouldn't it? It would hurt you badly."

"It would hurt me so much that I should see no more use in life, sweetheart." The man spoke the words solemnly, with a great pain in his eyes. "Why conjure up such awful thoughts? Is there a thunder storm brewing? Both you and Aubrey are in the Valley of Doleful Dumps today."

Then he came close to the girl, and took her head in his hands, and kissed her on the forehead and smiled into her eyes.

He turned round and glanced at his papers on the desk with a whimsical air of perplexity.

"I shall get into trouble about those Latin exercises. With Love calling me one way, and Duty the other—"

"You would always follow duty," said Beryl. "Suppose I tempt you? Come out and play a game of tennis with me?"

She stretched out her hands to him; but he shook his head dolefully, with a comical grimace.

"Can't be done! Those infernal exercises!"

"There!" said Beryl.

"But I tell you what can be done," said Henry Trant. "I will provide a partner for you—a young man who would be all the better for a game of tennis."

He went to the door, and shouted out: "Aubrey! Aubrey, old man!"

"Hullo!" was the answer.

"Beryl wants a game of tennis with you."

For some reason—the girl became agitated, distressed.

"No, not with Aubrey. I—I don't want to play with him this evening. Please, Harry."

He pinched her ear, and called out again, "Coming, Aubrey?"

There was a moment's silence. Then a voice answered sulkily:

"All right!"

"It's unkind of you," said Beryl.

The school master did not see that she was struggling with a queer emotion, that her face had gone quite white again, that there was a scared look in her eyes. He only laughed when Aubrey came into the room with his hands in his pockets, whistling softly, looking rather sheepish, not glancing over to where the girl stood, with her eyes averted from him.

"If you two children will run away and play for half an hour I shall be extremely obliged to you. And no quarrels, if you please."

"It's a bit of fog," said Aubrey, "but still, if it's any use to you—"

It was not a gallant way of asking a girl to play tennis with him.

"I haven't the least desire to play," said Beryl. "But as we have been ordered to do so—"

Henry Trant laughed at both of them. "Of course, I'm an ogre, and of course a game of tennis is a horrible torture on a beautiful evening and a velvet lawn, with a pretty girl on one side and a good looking lad on the other. But these sacrifices have to be made."

"Coming," said Aubrey.

"Just as you like," said Beryl.

The younger Trant held the door open for the girl to pass out.

"I shall have finished in half-an-hour," called out Henry.

A few moments later, as he sat at the desk again, he saw them crossing the quadrangle towards the tennis lawn. They were not speaking to each other.

The school master sighed. It was an extraordinary thing that Aubrey, who was generally so gallant, should be such a boor with Beryl. He could not understand it. However, the Latin exercises had not yet been corrected. He bent over them again and jabbed his pen in the ink.

FOR twenty minutes he worked with a concentration of mind. Young Halliday's paper was frightful. He thrust his fingers through his hair after reading the first sentence. The boy would never be able to construe the simplest sentence. As he marked it with many corrections the sun sank below the trees, long shadows were flung across the quadrangle, and in the school master's room the twilight deepened, so that only by the window was there Henry Trant to see the face of the man who spoke to him from the lawn.

"Can I have a little word with you, Trant, if you will excuse me?"

It was Jean de Marigny, the French master, whom he disliked most among all his colleagues—a man with a prurient mind and the instincts of a spy and a sneak.

"Not now," said Trant coldly. "I'm extremely busy with a lot of papers."

"You are always extremely busy, my friend. Perhaps it would be better for your happiness if you spared a little time now and then to look about you."

The man spoke with a touch of insolence. His words seemed to suggest a hidden meaning.

"Thanks," said Trant. "I will not ask advice with regard to my happiness. Good evening."

He had had many quarrels with this impertinent Frenchman.

Once it had been his unpleasant duty to report him to the head for a rather gross betrayal of trust. He had threatened vengeance, with an air of melodrama.

But now he leant with his elbows on the window sill and smiled into the twilight of the room.

"You are not a friend of mine, Mr. Trant. We do not hit off, as the boys say in their slang. Nevertheless, I am sorry for you. I am sorry for all poor devils who love unfaithful ladies. I have a heart, Cecil! I know the tragedy of love which is betrayed."

Henry Trant's face flushed with anger, but he restrained himself.

"Will you be good enough to remove yourself from my window?" he asked, in a cold, hard voice. "Otherwise I shall be compelled to close it."

Jean de Marigny laughed, as though amused by Trant's iciness.

"You do not encourage me! But I will tell you three little facts which may be of interest to you. On Monday night last Miss Beryl Furnaby was in your brother's arms in the wood outside the playing fields. On Tuesday night your young brother kissed her when he said good-night in the summer house of the tennis court. On Wednesday night they stood with clasped hands in the shadow of the great elms. It is now Thursday night. The good God may only know what they are doing now. Why do I tell you these things? Because Miss Beryl Furnaby, the little ingenue, has broke my heart as she will now break yours. We have been enemies, m'sieur, but we shall be comrades in misfortune."

He stood there with his arms on the sill, his face peering through the open window with a queer smile in his dark eyes.

Henry Trant stood up from his chair and took hold of a heavy brass ink pot, filled with the red ink with which he had been correcting Latin prose.

"Go away," he said hoarsely, "or by the Lord I'll smash your face, liar that you are!"

Jean de Marigny retreated abruptly. As his figure passed into the purple dusk of the quadrangle he spoke a few words in French, "C'est la verité, quand name!" Then he laughed, and disappeared round the angle of the school house.

For some minutes Henry Trant stood quite still. There was no sound in the room, except for the ticking of a clock and the man's quiet breathing. Presently he stirred, with a quick sigh, fumbled about for some matches, and lit the gas above his desk. Then he sat down again to his papers. His hand did not shake as he dipped his pen in the brass ink pot. But his face was as bright as the paper beneath his hand, and there were deep shadows beneath his eyes. He looked older, more tired, than when he had sat down to his Latin prose.

Presently there was the clang of a big bell. The silvery resonance of it throbbed through the quietude of the old quadrangle. It was the signal for evening studies, answered by a scurry of feet, by scampering forms like a legion of small ghosts hurrying into the blackness of the school buildings.

Trant rose from his chair again and took his gown from a peg on the wall. As he threw it over his shoulders the door opened, and Aubrey, his brother, came in with Beryl Furnaby. The room, lit by only one shaded lamp, was in half darkness, so that their faces were vague as they stood there.

"Can't you chuck tonight?" asked Aubrey, in a voice that had a queer note in it.

"Yes, you are tired!" said Beryl. "Ask father to excuse you."

Henry Trant answered them in his calm, cheerful voice.

"I hate malingering! But I'll come back before prayers. I may find you here, Beryl, eh? Unless you've been quarrelling with Aubrey again."

They did not notice the tremulous sound of his laughter, nor the way in which his eyes searched their faces.

"I mustn't stay later than 8 o'clock," said Beryl.

"Oh, I'll be back before then."

He seized a book, put a paper weight on the Latin exercises, told Aubrey to light the other lamps, and then went towards the

door. On the way he took Beryl Furnaby's hand, and raised it to his lips.

"How cold your hand is, Harry!" said Beryl. "It's as cold as ice."

He smiled at her, and then went swiftly from the room.

FOR a minute or two Beryl Furnaby and Aubrey Trant stood quite still in the dusk, and in the silence of the room.

"Aubrey! What shall we do? What are we going to do?"

She wrung her hands in a hopeless, despairing way.

"I'm hanged if I know," the boy answered her gloomily. "It's frightful! If Harry weren't the best of brothers, the dearest old chap in the world—"

"We mustn't tell him," said Beryl.

She sat down in the school master's horse-hair chair, with her hands gripping its mahogany arms.

"It would smash him," said Aubrey; and he gave a deep groan. "God knows I didn't want this to happen. And although it's the most glorious thing in the world—"

"Oh, Aubrey," cried Beryl, "who would have thought that when we began to quarrel it was because we were afraid of beginning to love?"

"I know," said Aubrey. "But you quarrelled so deliciously!"

"Oh I behaved abominably, and you were just as bad. You said the most horrible things, and teased me until I wanted to hit you."

"I wanted to play the game by old Harry. I knew I was drifting into the most tremendous love for you. It was like a great tide carrying me off my feet. So I behaved like a barbarian and tried to make you hate me."

"I did hate you a little, until suddenly I knew I loved you."

"It was that night when we looked into each other's eyes. Something in your eyes frightened me, caught hold of my soul. And I knew that something in my eyes scared you. I think we had been hiding from each other—and then each was discovered. It was Fate, or something."

Aubrey went over and sat on the edge of the cane chair, and the girl clasped his knees, and leant her head against him. The boy's head dropped over her coiled hair.

"We're in a fix," he said, "an appalling fix!"

Beryl Furnaby was crying a little.

"Harry loves me with all his soul. I am everything in the world to him. And now I'm ashamed to look into his eyes. For a week we have been deceiving him, pretending to keep up our quarrels. Supposing he finds out? Oh, Aubrey!"

"He mustn't find out," said Aubrey.

"Good God, what would he think of me? Only tonight he was telling me how you had changed things for him, made him young again, given him the glory of life. And I come down here, like a thief, to steal his happiness, and after all he's done for me! I can't face it. I should feel a cad for the rest of my life."

"We must go on hiding ourselves," said Beryl. "Perhaps God will be good to us and make us forget each other."

"I will go tomorrow," said Aubrey, "by the first train. Harry will never know."

Then suddenly he was down upon his knees before the girl, with his arms about her!

"Beryl, my sweetheart! How can I leave you? How can I give up all that's made the world sing with joy?"

She put her arms about his neck. "Aubrey, if only I had met you first! God was unkind to us in keeping you back until I was pledged to Harry. I can't let you go, I can't."

They were but a boy and girl face to face with the tragic irony of life. Their tears in the half darkness of this room, their passion as they clasped each other, belonged to youth touched for the first time by tragedy.

SUDDENLY Beryl Furnaby sat up and listened.

A footstep crunched on the gravel outside the window.

"Hush!" said the girl in a whisper.

Aubrey sprang up, with all his senses strained to listen.

It was but a moment or two before the door opened, and Henry Trant came in with a heavy tread. His face was very white and his eyes burnt like coals, but he smiled as he looked from the girl he loved to the boy for whom he had toiled and scraped.

"It's dangerous to sit with an open window," he said quietly.

Something in his face, something in his voice, told them that he had overheard.

For a few moments there was utter silence in the room, one of those spells of silence in which men and women hear the voices of their own souls, in which hearts are broken, in which life achieves some great act of renunciation, or sacrifice, or of splendor.

It was Aubrey whose stammered words first stabbed into the silence and broke its spell.

"How much did you hear?"

"Everything," said Henry Trant, still with that queer flickering smile on his dead-white face.

Beryl rose from her chair and went over to him and clasped him by the arm. She was weeping now.

"My dear!" she said. "My dear! Forgive me!"

Aubrey stood like a man guilty of a crime, caught red-handed. He glanced up at his brother, and then spoke in a hoarse whisper:

"I'm sorry, old man."

Henry Trant stood, very stiff and still, with the girl still clasping his arm. He did not answer either of them. He gazed round the room, always with the queer smile on his face, as though it were an altered place, strange to him.

"I tried to play the game," whispered Aubrey.

"We could not help ourselves," said Beryl. "But it won't make any difference to you, Harry. I shall go on loving you."

"And I am off tomorrow," said Aubrey, "by the first train."

Henry Trant laughed, very quietly.

"My dears," he said, "I am glad I played the eavesdropper. It has saved as all from making mistakes which could never be put right afterwards. It was taught me to see the truth of things. For three months now I've been living in a fool's paradise, in a glorious dream. I believed that I had grown young again; that, after all, I had not been withered and crusted by this school mastering job; that life had something more to offer me than Latin exercises abominably done by stupid school boys. Good God! I believed that I might be the husband of a girl in the springtime of her life! Now I have wakened up and I see the reality of things, the reality of myself. I am just a dull old fogey. I should have been guilty of a crime if I had married this child here. I have no right to her. It is only youth that has a right to youth. Aubrey my dear, Beryl is yours, not mine. When you came here with your splendid youth I might have known. Thank God I know now, before it's too late."

"Harry!" cried Beryl Furnaby. Her face was upon his breast and she was weeping there.

Henry Trant put his arms about the girl whose lover he had been, kissed her on the forehead. Then he led her over to Aubrey and stretched out his hand to his brother who grasped it in a strong and clinging grip.

"It's getting late," he said in a placid voice. "I think you had better take Beryl across the quadrangle, old chap. The head will be quoting the rules of the house."

They held on to him. They stammered out words of self-exuse, of desire for self-sacrifice, of gratitude, of reverence.

But he joined their hands and laughed in his whimsical way.

"Good heavens, my dears, I shall never get through those Latin exercises!"

Beryl Furnaby put her tear-stained face up and kissed him on the cheek, as a daughter might kiss her father. Then with her hand clasped in Aubrey's she went out of the room with the boy she loved. Presently their footsteps sounded in the quadrangle.

Henry Trant went to his desk and sat down heavily. He laid his arms down across the desk, and put his head down upon his arms, and groaned like a stricken thing. But it was only for a few minutes, while the clock ticked in the silence of the room, reckoning the seconds which pass when a man's heart breaks.

He raised his head again, fumbled for his pen, dipped it in the red ink, and wrote the word "Fair" across a Latin exercise.

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Letters of a Japanese School Boy

(Continued From Page 2.)

many, needing more style with which to obtain new job in a refined business. So what? You have hated me formerly, but can't afford to now, because with new job I shall pay back both the sox I borra from you maybe. What now?" Nogi put hat on his depraved hair. "You are England, quite happy to caress me back to prosperity because you then can wear sox and go see Miss Suzi-san for marriage puposes. So now you see how Europe can be saved from herself?" he require while walking down steps.

"Hold back!" I wale. "Last hat you borra from me was stepped on by a street car."

"In international loans," say Nogi for sweetly smiling, "smallish personal matters are less than nothing. Good by for to day, Togo. You have saved Europe."

So he walk away like a Turk leaving Luzanne.

Hoping you are the same

Yours truly,

Hashimura Togo.

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The Error of the Day

Continued From Page 6

on the surface. "You were meant to succeed—you had to," she added.

"I've been a failure—a dead failure," he answered, slowly. "So they say. So they said. You heard them, Jo."

He jerked his head toward the open window.

"Oh, those drunken fools!" she exclaimed, indignantly, and her face hardened. "How I hate drink! It spoils everything."

There was silence for a moment. They were both thinking of the same thing—of the same man. He repeated a question.

"What brings you out here, Jo?" he asked, gently.

"Dorland," she answered, her face setting into determination and anxiety.

His face became pinched. "Dorl!" he said, heavily. "What for, Jo?" What do you want with Dorl?"

"When Cynthia died she left her five hundred dollars a year to the baby, and—"

"Yes, yes, I know. Well, Jo?"

"Well, it was all right for five years—Dorland paid it in; but for five years he hasn't paid anything. He's taken it, stolen it from his own child by his own honest wife. I've come to get it—anyway, to stop him from doing it any more. His own child—it puts murder in my heart, Nett! I could kill him!"

He nodded grimly. "That's likely. And you've kept Dorl's child with your own money all these years?"

"I've got four hundred dollars a year, Nett, you know; and I've been dressmaking—they say I've got taste," she added, with a whimsical smile.

Nett nodded his head. "Five years. That's twenty-five hundred dollars he's stolen from his own child. It's eight years old now, isn't it?"

"Bobby is eight and a half," she answered.

"And his schooling, and his clothing, and everything; and you have to pay for it all?"

"Oh, I don't mind, Nett; it isn't that. Bobby is Cynthia's child, and I love him—love him; but I want him to have his rights. Dorl must give up his hold on that money—or—"

He nodded gravely. "Or you'll set the law on him?"

"It's one thing or the other. Better to do it now when Bobby is young and can't understand."

"Or read the newspapers," he commented, thoughtfully.

"I don't think I've a hard heart," she continued, "but I'd like to punish him, if it wasn't that he's your brother, Nett, and if it wasn't for Bobby. Dorland was dreadfully cruel, even to Cynthia."

"How did you know he was up here?" he asked.

"From the lawyer that pays over the money. Dorland has had it sent out here to Kowatin this two years. And he sent word to the lawyer a month ago that he wanted it to get here as usual. The letter left the same day as I did, and it got here yesterday with me, I suppose. He'll be after it—perhaps today. He wouldn't let it wait long, Dorl wouldn't."

FOYLE started. "Today—today—"

There was a gleam in his eyes, a setting of the lips, a line sinking into the forehead between the eyes.

"I've been watching for him all day, and I'll watch till he comes. I'm going to say some things to him—that he won't forget. I'm going to get Bobby's money, or have the law to do it—unless you think I'm a brute, Nett." She looked at him wistfully.

"That's all right. Don't worry about me, Jo. He's my brother, but I know him—I know him through and through. He's done everything that a man can do and not be hanged. A thief, a drunkard, and a brute—and he killed a man out here," he added, hoarsely. "I found it out myself—myself. It was murder."

Suddenly, as he looked at her, an idea seemed to flash into his mind. He came very near and looked at her closely. Then he reached over and almost touched the scar on her forehead.

"Did he do that, Jo?"

For an instant she was silent and looked down at the floor. Presently she raised her eyes, her face suffused. Once or twice she tried to speak, but failed. At last she gained courage, and said:

"After Cynthia's death I kept house for him for a year, taking care of little Bobby. I loved Bobby so—he has Cynthia's eyes. One day Dorland—oh, Nett, of course I oughtn't to have stayed there—I know it now; but I was only sixteen, and what did I understand! And my mother was dead. One day—oh, please, Nett, you can guess. He said something to me. I made him leave the house. Before I could make plans what to do, he came back mad with drink. I went for Bobby, to get out of the house, but he caught hold of me. I struck him in the face, and he threw me against the edge of the open door. It made the scar."

Foyle's face was white. "Why did you never write and tell me that, Jo? You know that I—"

"You had gone out of our lives down there. I didn't know where you were for a long time; and then—then it was all right about Bobby and me, except that Bob-

by didn't get the money that was his. But now—"

Foyle's voice was hoarse and low. "He made that scar, and he—and you only sixteen—Oh, my God!"

Suddenly his face reddened, and he choked with shame and anger. "And he's my brother!" was all that he could say.

"Do you see him up here ever?" she asked, pityingly.

"I never saw him till a week ago." A moment, then he added, "The letter wasn't to be sent here in his own name, was it?"

She nodded. "Yes, in his own name, Dorland W. Foyle. Didn't he go by that name when you saw him?"

There was an oppressive silence, in which she saw that something moved him strangely, and then he answered, "No, he was going by the name of Halbeck—Hiram Halbeck."

The girl gasped. Then the whole thing burst upon her. "Hiram Halbeck, the thief—I read it all in the papers—that thief that you caught, and that got away. And you've left the Mounted Police because of it—oh, Nett!" Her eyes were full of tears, her face was drawn and gray.

He nodded. "I didn't know who he was till I arrested him," he said. "Then, afterward, I thought of his child, and let him get away; and for my poor old mother's sake. She never knew how bad he was, even as a boy. But I remember—how he used to steal and drink the brandy from her bedside, when she had the fever. She never knew the worst of him. But I let him get away in the night, Jo, and I resigned, and they thought that Halbeck had beaten me, had escaped. Of course I couldn't stay in the force, having done that. But, by the heaven above us, if I had him here now I'd do the thing—do it, so help me God!"

"WHY should you ruin your life for him?" she said, with an outburst of indignation. All that was in her heart swelled up in her eyes at the thought of what Foyle was. "You must not do it. You shall not do it. He must pay for his wickedness, not you. It would be a sin. You and what becomes of you mean so much." Suddenly, with a flash of purpose, she added, "He will come for that letter, Nett. He would run any kind of risk to get a dollar. He will come here for that letter—perhaps today."

He shook his head moodily, oppressed by the trouble that was on him. "He's not likely to venture here, after what's happened."

"You don't know him as well as I do, Nett. He is so vain he'd do it, just to show that he could. He'd probably come in the evening. Does any one know him here? So many people pass through Kowatin every day. Has anyone seen him?"

"Only Billy Goatry," he answered, working his way to a solution of the dark problem. "Only Billy Goatry knows him. The fellow that led the singing—that was Goatry."

"There he is now," he added, as Billy Goat passed the window.

She came and laid a hand on his arm. "We've got to settle things with him," she said. "If Dorl comes, Nett—"

There was silence for a moment, then he caught her hand in his and held it. "If he comes, leave him to me, Jo. You will leave him to me?" he added anxiously.

"Yes," she answered. "You'll do what's right—by Bobby?"

"And by Dorl, too," he replied, strangely.

There were loud footsteps without.

"It's Goatry," said Foyle. "You stay here. I'll tell him everything. He's all right; he's a true friend. He'll not interfere."

The handle of the door turned slowly. "You keep watch on the postoffice, Jo," he added.

Goatry came round the opening door with a grin.

"Hope I don't intrude," he said, stealing a half-leering look at the girl. As soon as he saw her face, however, he straightened himself up and took on different manners. He had not been so intoxicated as he had made out, and he seemed only "mellow" as he stood before them, with his corrugated face and queer, quaint look, the eye with the cast in it blinking faster than the other.

"It's all right, Goatry," said Foyle. "This lady is one of my family from the east."

"Goin' on by stage?" Goatry said, vaguely, as they shook hands.

She did not reply, for she was looking down the street, and presently she started as she gazed. She laid a hand suddenly on Foyle's arm.

"See—he's come," she said, in a whisper, and as though not realizing Goatry's presence. "He's come."

Goatry looked, as well as Foyle. "Halbeck—the devil!" he said.

Foyle turned to him. "Stand by Goatry. I want you to keep a shut mouth. I've work to do."

Goatry held out his hand. "I'm with you. If you get him this time, clamp him like a tooth in a harrow."

Halbeck had stopped his horse at the postoffice door. Dismounting, he looked quickly round, then drew the reins over the horse's head, letting them trail, as is the custom of the west.

A few swift words passed between Goatry and Foyle.

"I'll do this myself, Jo," he whispered

to the girl presently. "Go into another room. I'll bring him here."

In another minute Goatry was leading the horse away from the postoffice, while Foyle stood waiting quietly at the door. The departing footsteps of the horse brought Halbeck swiftly to the doorway, with a letter in his hand.

"Hi, there, you damned sucker!" he called after Goatry, and then saw Foyle waiting.

"What the hell!" he said, fiercely, his hand on something in his hip pocket.

"KEEP quiet, Dorl. I want to have a little talk with you. Take your land away from that gun—take it away!" he added, with a meaning not to be misunderstood.

Halbeck knew that one shout would have the town on him, and he did not know what card his brother was going to play. He let his arm drop to his side. "What's your game? What do you want?" he asked surlily.

"Come over to the Happy Land," Foyle answered, and in the light of what was in his mind his words had a grim irony.

With a snarl Halbeck stepped out. Goatry, who had handed the horse over to the hostler, watched them coming.

"Why did I never notice the likeness before?" Goatry said to himself. "But, gosh! what a difference in the men. Foyle's going to double cinch him this time, I guess."

He followed them inside the hall of the Happy Land. When they stepped into the sitting room, he stood at the door waiting.

The hotel was entirely empty, the roisterers at the Prairie Home having drawn off the idlers and spectators. The barman was nodding behind the bar, the proprietor was moving about in the backyard inspecting a horse. There was a cheerful warmth everywhere; the air was like an elixir; the pungent smell of a pine tree at the door gave a kind of medication to the indraw breath. And to Billy Goat, who sometimes sang in the choir of a church not a hundred miles away—for the people agreed to forget his occasional spees—there came, he knew not why, the words of a hymn he had sung only the preceding Sunday:

"As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase—"

The words kept ringing in his ears as he listened to the conversation inside the room—the partition was thin, the door thinner, and he heard much. Foyle had asked him not to intervene, but only to stand by and await the issue of this final conference. He meant, however, to take a hand in it if he thought he was needed, and he kept his ear glued to the door. If the thought Foyle needed him—his fingers were on the handle of the door.

"Now, hurry up! What do you want with me?" asked Halbeck of his brother.

"Take your time," said ex-Sergeant Foyle, as he drew the blind three-quarters down, so that they could not be seen from the street.

"I'm in a hurry, I tell you. I've got my plans. I'm going south. I've only just time to catch the Canadian Pacific three days from now, riding hard."

"You're not going south, Dorl."

"Where am I going, then?" was the sneering reply.

"Not farther than the Happy Land."

"What the devil's all this? You don't mean you're trying to arrest me again, after letting me go?"

"You don't need to ask. You're my prisoner. You're my prisoner," he said, in a louder voice—"until you free yourself."

"I'll do that damn quick, then," said the other, his hand flying to his hip.

"Sit down," was the sharp rejoinder, and a pistol was in his face before he could draw his own weapon.

"Put your gun on the table," Foyle said, quietly. Halbeck did so. There was no other way.

Foyle drew it over to himself. His brother made a motion to rise.

"Sit still, Dorl," came the warning voice.

White with rage, the freebooter sat still, his dissipated face and heavy angry lips, looking like a debauched and villainous caricature of his brother before him.

"YES, I suppose you'd have potted me, Dorl," said the ex-sergeant. "You'd have thought no more of doing that than you did of killing Linley, the ranchman; than you did of trying the ruin Jo Byndon, your wife's sister, when she was sixteen years old, when she was caring for your child—giving her life for the child you brought into the world."

"What in the name of hell—it's a lie!"

"Don't bluster. I know the truth."

"Who told you—the truth?"

"She did—today—an hour ago."

"She here—out here?" There was a new, cowed note in the voice.

"She is in the next room."

"What did she come here for?"

"To make you do right by your own child. I wonder what a jury of decent men would think about a man who robbed his child for five years, and let that child be fed and clothed and cared for by the girl he tried to destroy, the girl he taught what sin there was in the world."

"She put you up to this. She was always in love with you, and you know it."

There was a dangerous look in Foyle's eyes, and his jaw set hard. "There would

be no shame in a decent woman caring for me, even if it was true. I haven't put myself outside the boundary as you have. You're my brother, but you're the worst scoundrel in the country—the worst unchanged. Put on the table there the letter in your pocket. It holds five hundred dollars belonging to your child. There's twenty-five hundred dollars more to be accounted for."

The other hesitated, then with an oath threw the letter on the table. "I'll pay the rest as soon as I can, if you'll stop this damned tomfoolery," he said, sullenly, for he saw that he was in a hole.

"You'll pay it, I suppose, out of what you stole from the C. P. R. contractor's chest. No, I don't think that will do."

"You want me to go to prison, then?"

"I think not. The truth would come out at the trial—the whole truth—the murder and all. There's your child, Bobby. You've done him enough wrong already. Do you want him—but it doesn't matter whether you do or not—do you want him to carry through life the fact that his father was a jailbird and a murderer, just as Jo Byndon carries the scar you made when you threw her against the door?"

"What do you want with me, then?" The man sank slowly and heavily back into the chair.

"There is a way—have you never thought of it? When you threatened others as you did me, and life seemed such a little thing in others—can't you think?"

Bewildered, the man looked around helplessly. In the silence which followed Foyle's words his brain was struggling to see a way out. Foyle's further words seemed to come from a great distance.

"It's not too late to do the decent thing. You'll never repent of all you've done; you'll never do different."

The old, reckless, irresponsible spirit revived in the man; he had both courage and bravado; he was not hopeless yet of finding an escape from the net. He would not beg, he would struggle.

"I've lived as I meant to, and I'm not going to snivel or repent now. It's all a rotten business, anyhow," he rejoined.

With a sudden resolution the ex-sergeant put his own pistol in his pocket, then pushed Halbeck's pistol over toward him on the table. Halbeck's eyes lighted eagerly, grew red with excitement, then a change passed over them. They now settled on the pistol, and stayed.

HE heard Foyle's voice. "It's with you to do what you ought to do. Of course, you can kill me. My pistol's in my pocket. But I don't think you will. You've murdered one man. You won't load your soul up with another. Besides, if you kill me, you will never get away from Kowatin alive. But it's with you—take your choice. It's me or you."

Halbeck's fingers crept out and found the pistol.

"Do your duty, Dorl," said the ex-sergeant, as he turned his back on his brother.

The door of the room opened, and Goatry stepped inside softly. He had work to do, if need be, and his face showed it. Halbeck did not see him.

There was a demon in Halbeck's eyes, as his brother stood, his back turned, taking his chances. A large mirror hung on the wall opposite Halbeck. Goatry was watching Halbeck's face in the glass, and saw the danger. He measured his distance.

All at once Halbeck caught Goatry's face in the mirror. The dark devilry faded out of his eyes. His lips moved in a whispered oath. Every way was blocked.

With a sudden wild resolution he raised the pistol to his head. It cracked, and he fell back heavily in the chair. There was a red trickle at the temple.

He had chosen the best way out.

"He had the pluck," said Goatry, as Foyle swung round with a face of misery.

A moment afterward came a rush of people. Goatry kept them back.

"Sergeant Foyle arrested Halbeck, and Halbeck's shot himself," Goatry explained to them.

A white-faced girl with a scar on her temple made her way into the room.

"Come away—come away, Jo," said the voice of the man she loved; and he did not let her see the lifeless figure in the chair.

Three days later the plains swallowed them, as they made their way with Billy Goatry to the headquarters of the Riders of the Plains, where Sergeant Foyle was asked to reconsider his resignation; which he did.

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Where Do We Spend Our Vacation?

(Continued From Page 17.)

the national government began to set these areas apart as playgrounds the people are beginning to visit them in large numbers. The desire to be outdoors, and the rise of the automobile are playing their full part in the great trek toward the virgin bits of nature which foresight has set apart for Americans.

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A Bible Talk

On the Text of the International Sunday School Lesson for Next Week.

By William Jennings Bryan

"Simon, Called Peter"

Text of Today's Bible Talk by Mr. Bryan

When Jesus came into the coasts of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Whom do men say that I the Son of man am? And they said, Some say that thou art John the Baptist: some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets. He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am? And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona; for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven. And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. From that time forth began Jesus to shew unto his disciples, how that he must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and be raised again the third day. Then Peter took him, and began to rebuke him, saying, Be it far from thee, Lord: this shall not be unto thee. But he turned, and said unto Peter, Get thee behind me, Satan: thou art an offence unto me: for thou savourest not the things that be of God, but those that be of men. So when they had dined, Jesus saith to Simon Peter, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my lambs. He saith to him again the second time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my sheep. He saith unto him the third time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

SIMON called Peter" was one of the greatest of the Bible characters—one of the most influential men of all time.

Regardless of the differences in construction placed upon Christ's words to Peter by different branches in the Christian church, he stands out as an heroic character.

In the heights to which he rose and the depths to which he fell, he presents a striking example of human strength and weakness.

When at his best he inspires as few mortals do; his errors warn us against the power of temptation and encourage the frail by showing how mistakes can be atoned for and how a true follower of Christ may grow in grace and in fortitude.

When the Saviour began "to show unto his disciples, how that he must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and be raised again the third day," Peter rebuked Him, saying, "Be it far from thee, Lord: this shall not be unto thee."

Christ turned and said unto Peter, "Get thee behind me, Satan: thou art an offence unto me; for thou savourest not the things that be of God, but those that be of men."

Think of Peter rebuking the Saviour—although a disciple, he had little conception then of Christ's mission or the manner in which His kingdom was to be established.

When Christ was on the road to His trial, it was Peter who thrice denied the Saviour, just as Christ had warned him he would when Peter had volunteered assurance that he, Peter, would not forsake the Saviour even if all others did.

When Peter heard that Christ was risen from the dead and, hastening to the tomb, found the graveclothes lying there, "he departed, wondering in himself at that which was come to pass."

But the Peter who was guilty of overconfidence, of betraying Christ, and of being surprised at the resurrection, is the same Peter who afterward stood like a rock in defense of Christianity.

Speaking by inspiration, he gave counsel, uttered wisdom and was among the foremost of those who laid the foundation of the Christian church.

He did not write as much as Luke or Paul or John, the beloved, but his influence upon the church and upon the progress of Christianity was equal, if not superior, to that of any other.

THERE are three points in today's text that are of very practical value to us; first, Christ's answer to Peter when Peter had declared his belief that Christ was the Son of the Living God.

His first question addressed to His disciples was as to what men said and was answered impersonally: "Some say that thou art John the Baptist: some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets."

Christ's second question was as to what the disciples themselves thought. This was answered by Peter, who said, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."

Jesus answered and said unto him, "Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona; for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven."

A distinction is drawn here between the knowledge that comes through ordinary channels and that which is revealed from heaven—a distinction which accounts for much difference of opinion in the church today.

The question asked by Christ and the answer made by Peter are the basis of religion as distinguished from intellectual admiration.

Religion is revealed—it does not come through flesh and blood. The comprehension of Christ is an exercise of the spiritual in man and comes from the Father above.

To recognize the wisdom of much that Christ taught does not require a new birth. The practical value of His utterances can be discerned where those utterances apply to familiar subjects and where their truth can be proven by every-day observation. Those who study Christ's words in this way compare Him with other teachers and admit His superiority.

But that is not enough. No church

could have been founded on human testimony based upon human judgment and human observation. Those who admire uninspired philosophers occasionally organize clubs for the study of the speeches or writings of the person admired, but a club is not a church.

Christ founded a church which was to stand for all time, whose doors were to be open to the people of all nations and which had behind it all power in heaven and in earth; His followers were to teach all the things that He had commanded.

No one else has ever laid such a claim to power. If Christ had been an imposter, He would have been by far the greatest imposter the world has ever known. He would have been the most gigantic delusion recorded in history. But He was not an imposter and His followers were not deluded.

ENTRANCE into Christ's church—not the visible ones which are presided over by human beings, but the church invisible—is entered by satisfactory answer to the question which Christ propounded to Peter.

To become a member of this invisible church one must accept Christ as "the Son of the living God"—he must accept Christ as Christ describes Himself when He said: "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

It is a heart relationship that exists between human beings and Christ's spiritual kingdom. "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation."

Difficulties may arise, perplexing questions may be propounded—questions which the mind cannot answer or explain—but intellectual questions will not disturb one so long as the heart is right and the faith sound.

"I believe, help thou mine unbelief," is the characteristic attitude of one whose heart has taken hold upon Christ and will not let go, although the mind may be puzzled by problems that arise. Like the blind man, the Christian can say, "One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see."

Second, the church of Christ will stand—"the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Conclusive proof of its divine origin is to be found in the fact of its indestructibility. No other organization formed among

men has had so stormy a history. It has had foes within, as well as foes without. It can neither be overpowered by external enemies nor rent assunder by conflict between its members.

All the force that mighty governments could command was brought to bear against it in the beginning in the hope of exterminating it; but "the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the church." The more ferocious the attacks upon it the more heroic were the followers of Christ. They won by suffering and sacrifice what they could not have secured by any exercise of power or use of violence; and the "faith of our fathers" is "living still, in spite of dungeons, fire and sword."

Internal dissensions have been even more a menace. Division after division has threatened its existence, but, instead of destroying the church, these divisions have multiplied the members. The centrifugal and centripetal forces seem to have kept the Church in its orbit—it continues its resistless course.

EFFORTS are constantly being made to head divisions and to reunite separated groups. Whatever may be said as to the wisdom of these efforts, and whatever results they may produce, there is no reason why Christians should be discouraged or disheartened. While there is power in unity, it is possible to have unity in purpose and cordial co-operation in practise without the surrender of separate organizations.

It is not necessary that all families should be united in one or live together in one house in order to have the most friendly co-operation. It has been found possible for all the families of a community, though living in separate homes, to join in promoting the welfare of the community.

So with the several branches of the Christian church; no matter whether separated by forms of government or differences in interpretations of Scriptures, they can present a solid front against materialistic ideas and ideals.

If there seems to be a waste of money in the building of several small churches when one large church would accommodate all the members of the several congregations, it must be remembered that economy is not always the final argument.

A number of small churches furnish re-

ligious activity for a larger number than the one large church would, and the spiritual development that comes from individual activity may partially, if not wholly, offset the advantages that would come from a consolidation of a number of smaller congregations into one larger one.

Local conditions must determine the action to be taken. Where formal union is built upon an actual union in spirit, the power of the church will be augmented by numbers, but the spiritual element must always be the governing one.

Nearness to Christ develops a spirit of brotherhood which will suppress friction and promote harmony, whether the members choose to co-operate as individuals or through groups. The important thing to remember is that the Church Universal must exist because of the work that it has to do.

It rests upon Christ himself and has an enduring moral code and a philosophy that meets every human need. It has a message for the world of today; for the world of tomorrow, and for all the days that follow. Individuals may cripple it by their mistakes, but they cannot daily pray for the coming of God's kingdom and then hasten to overthrow it.

Third, it was to Peter that Christ revealed the highest duty of the pastor.

When Peter, in answer to Christ's inquiry, "Lovest thou me?" answered thrice in the affirmative, Christ three times commanded care of His sheep. "Feed my lambs;" "Tend my sheep;" "Feed my sheep." This is the language of the Revised Version; it differs from the Old Version only in substituting the word, "Tend" for the word, "Feed" in the second admonition.

The relationship between the shepherd and the sheep has received strong emphasis in the Bible—an emphasis which is not as easily understood in the United States and Europe as it is in the Holy Land.

When sheep are kept in fenced pastures, as cattle are, in the thickly settled sections, the shepherd is unknown; but in pastoral lands like those of Palestine in the early days, and even now, the situation is very different.

A visitor to the Holy Land at the present time might imagine himself living in the days when the Twenty-third Psalm was written; shepherds lead their flocks about, knowing each sheep and each lamb, and sheep know the shepherd's voice.

The sheep follow the shepherd as a dog follows its master and the shepherd not only leads them by the still waters and into green pastures, but he carries the lambs in his arms and cares for the injured.

SUCH is the position of the minister—or pastor. He must know the members of his flock and they must know him. It would be strange if the relationship were not as intimate and as affectionate as the relationship between the shepherd and his sheep.

The pastor has the care of priceless souls that have been brought into communion with God through Christ—souls that are anxious to be useful, seeking only the way.

He is to break unto them the bread of life; he is to restore those who become fatigued or faint by the way; he is not only to see that they are supplied with spiritual nourishment during the day, but he must guard them from danger during the dark hours of trial and temptation.

Christ gives us a wonderful picture of the clergyman's opportunity and of the clergyman's responsibility. The church may well resent any effort made to give a higher dignity to any other class than that which belongs to the man of God. The science of How to Live is the most important of the sciences and religion is the key to that science. "The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

The minister should help his church to understand the value of spiritual things, and the members of the church should defend the dignity of the preacher's calling.

"Feed my sheep" proclaims both the mission of the pastor and the majesty of his service.

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Things New and Old About the Bible

Infidelity and Mental Mosquitoism

By W. P. King

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IT HAS already been pointed out that infidels and literalists agree that if you have not an inerrant Biblical record, the entire revelation is imperiled. With this conception all history would be impossible.

In this article we are dealing mainly with infidel objections, but in doing so answer is necessarily made to the claims of literalists and present-day fundamentalism. Our

faith is not based on an errorless record.

I.

What is the use of an inerrancy that died in the cradle? What purpose could be served by freedom from all error of the original autographic copies unless scribes, translators and interpreters are all to be miraculously preserved from error? Furthermore this contention of original inerrancy is a reflection on the Divine author. It holds that he began with the assumption

that it was necessary to have an errorless record and was unable to perpetuate such a record.

II.

There is not a single historical event of any vital or working value that is discredited either by the methods of Lower or Higher Criticism. Against the theory of verbal dictation, there are varying accounts of the great events, but no fact of history is invalidated by varying accounts of it.

If the cheap flings of infidelity were consistently carried out the battles of Waterloo and Verdun would have to pass from the realm of history to the realm of myth.

The fact that Jesus Christ died on the cross is not involved in the difference of the inscription in each of the four Gospels. We can imagine only two ways in which absolute verbal agreement could have been secured. The first is a collusion of all witnesses and writers. The second is a

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Watching the Beginning of Aviation . Continued From Page 5

cept that son of his who believed in "the old dad." It was he who cured me of skepticism. After seeing his heavy machine fly round the course, I knew that the game had been won, and that one day, not one man—but many, might be carried in an aeroplane on great strong wings.

ANOTHER revelation of progress rapidly achieved happened at Blackpool, which coincided with the Doncaster Meeting. I went on from one to the other and found the weather at Blackpool frightful, from the point of view of flying. Rain poured down heavily, and the wind was violent—so savage, indeed, across the flat fields of the flying ground that it uprooted the poles of the press tent and made the canvas flap like clothes hung out to dry on a gusty day. Before this pavilion finally collapsed in the gale, I used it as a writing place, and remember sitting there with Bart Kennedy, with our collars tucked up, trying to keep our paper dry and our tempers cool. Bart Kennedy who, as a young man, had tramped about the world, not as a literary adventurer, but as a real vagabond of the old style, earning his bread by casual labor, discovered in later life the gift of words, which he used in a crude, forceful, ungrammatical, but somewhat Biblical, style to describe his experiences of life in the wild places of the world, and the philosophy which he had extracted therefrom. He posed as a rebel and a man of primitive soul in the artificial environment of civilization, and was adopted by the Harmsworth Press as an amusing freak. Although he was conscious of his own pose, and played it for all it was worth, it was based on sincerity. He was truly a rebel and a natural man, with the honesty, brutality, simplicity and courage of the backwoodsman.

There was "half a gale," as seamen would have called it, with the wind at sixty miles an hour, and to the amazement of the spectators, who had given up all hopes of watching a flight that day, an aviator mounted into the fury of the storm. It was Latham, the most dare-devil of the early adventurers of flight, the most passionate and ill-tempered of them. I think it was a kind of rage which made him go up that afternoon. He was "fed up" with waiting for moderate weather, and with the little ladies who surrounded him with adulation and rivalry, as many of those aviators were surrounded by girls who were their hero worshipers and their harpies. It was the most astounding flight that had been seen up to that time. Latham's machine was like a frail craft in a rough sea. The wind furies shrieked, and tried to tear this thing to pieces. It staggered and strained, and seemed to be tossed like a bit of paper in that wild wind. At times the power of the engine seemed to be exactly equaled by the force of the wind, and it remained aloft, making no progress, but shuddering, as it were, until Latham wrenched it round and evaded the direct blast. He flew at a terrific speed, with the wind behind him, rising and dipping with tilted wings, like a sea gull in a storm. The correspondents on the press stand went a little mad at the sight and rose and cheered hoarsely, with a sense of fear, because this man seemed to be courting death. We expected him to crash at any moment. One voice rose above all the others, and rolled out words which I have never forgotten. "You splendid fool! Come down! Come down!"

It was Berzini, the Italian correspondent, the most brilliant descriptive writer in the world. Like an Italian of the Medici family, with long nose and olive skin and dark liquid eyes, Latham's heroic exploit stirred him to a passion of emotion, and tears poured down his face. His description of that flight was one of the finest things I have ever read.

One of the most exciting episodes of those early days of record making was when Graham White competed with Paulhan in a race from London to Manchester. With Ernest Perris, the news editor of The Daily Chronicle, and Rowan, one of the correspondents, I set out in a powerful motor car to follow the flight, which began shortly before dark. Graham White's plan was to fly by night—the first time such an exploit had been attempted—and he thought that our headlights might help as some guide outside London. We lost him almost at once, and after a wild motor ride at a breakneck pace in the darkness, decided that we should never see him again. He had probably hit a tree, and was lying dead in some field. Many other correspondents had motored out, but we lost them all, and halted at the side of a lonely road where we heard voices shouting to each other in French.

"Perhaps they are Graham White's mechanics," I said to Perris. This guess proved to be right, and upon inquiry from the men we found that Graham White had had engine trouble, and

had alighted in some garden not far from where we stood.

IT was a little country village, though I cannot recollect its name or whereabouts, and after tramping across fields, we saw a house with lights shining from all its windows. It was the village rectory, remote from the world and all the excitements of life, until, out of the darkness, a great bird had dropped into the garden, with the noise of a dragon. From the wings of the bird a young man, dirty, half-dazed, freezing cold, and drunk with fatigue, staggered out, banged at the door, and asked for food and a place to sleep. The clergyman's wife and the clergyman's daughter rose to the occasion, as English women do in times of crisis. They dressed themselves, made some coffee, cooked some boiled eggs, lighted big fires and unfroze the bird man. He was already abed, after a plea to be called at the first gleam of dawn, when he arrived. Presently other motorists arrived, all cold and hungry and muddy.

Before the dawn Graham White was down from his bed, thoroughly bad-tempered and abominably rude, for which there was ample excuse, as word was brought that Paulhan was well ahead, although he, too, had dropped into a field. Perris and I urged him not to fly again before daybreak, but he told us to go to the devil, and insisted

on getting away in the darkness. We took to the car again, waited until we heard the roar of Graham White's engines, and saw him pass overhead like a great black bat. Then we chased him again, and lost him again. He came to earth with more engine trouble in a ploughed field not long after dawn. A little crowd of people gathered round him, and I saw some of the correspondents who had started from London at the same time as ourselves—now disheveled, pale and dirty in the bleak dawn.

Another historic event was the all-round-England race, which became a duel between two famous Frenchmen, Vedrennes and Beaumont. The first named was a rough, brutal, foul-mouthed mechanic, with immense courage and skill. The second was a naval officer of most charming and gallant personality. Beaumont came back to Brooklands after his successful and wonderful flight, only a few minutes ahead of Vedrennes. A great crowd of men and women, in which there were a number of pretty ladies who had motored out early from London, had assembled at Brooklands to cheer the winner, but, as always among English crowds, their sympathy was excited by the man who had just missed the first prize. When Vedrennes appeared in sight, there was a rush to meet him. He stepped out of his machine, and looked fiercely

around. When some one told him that Beaumont had arrived first, he raised both his clenched fists and cried out a foul and frightful oath—fortunately in French. Then he burst into tears, and, looking round in a dazed way, asked if there was any woman who would kiss him. A little French woman in the crowd stepped shyly out, and Vedrennes flung his greasy arms about her and kissed her emotionally. It was characteristic of the French soul that in the moment of his tragic disappointment he should have sought a woman's arms, like a boy who goes to his mother in distress. I have never forgotten that little episode, and I have seen similar things in time of war.

It was Alfred Harmsworth and The Daily Mail which put up all the prizes for these record-making flights, and the man who was afterward Lord Northcliffe deserved all the honor he gained for his generous and farseeing encouragement of aviation. It was he who offered a big prize for a cross-channel flight, which then sounded almost beyond the bounds of possibility. Latham was the first favorite for that prize, and was determined to gain it. His first attempt was a failure, and he fell into the sea, and was picked up smoking a cigarette as he clung to the wreckage of his plane. After that, he established himself at the other side of the channel, at a little place called Sangatte, near Calais, and waited for some improvements to his engine and favorable weather.

Another competitor and pioneer, named Bleriot, was tinkering about with a monoplane on the same strip of coast, but nobody seemed to think much of his chances.

THE Daily Mail had an immense staff of correspondents on both sides of the channel, and a wireless installation by which they could signal to each other. Without any assistance of that kind, I had to keep my eye on both sides of the channel, which I crossed almost every day for about a fortnight. Latham was vague about the possibilities of his start. He might go any morning at dawn. But morning after morning passed, and the French destroyers which had been lent by the French government to patrol the channel, in case he fell in again, prepared to steam away. Several correspondents—English and French—used to spend the night on a Calais tugboat lying off Sangatte, and I joined them there the night before Latham assured us all that he would go next day. Something happened at that time to Latham—I think his nerve gave way temporarily, owing to the strain of waiting and continued engine trouble. He went about looking depressed and wretched, and he was as white as a sheet after an interview with the commander of a French destroyer, who informed him that he could wait no longer.

I crossed over to Dover, deciding that the English side might be the best place to wait, after all, especially as nobody seemed likely to cross. That very morning Bleriot came over in his aeroplane like a bird, and there was not a soul to see him come. The Daily Mail staff were in bed and asleep, and I and other men of other papers were, by a lucky fluke, first on the scene to greet the man who had done the worst thing that has ever been done to England—though we did not guess it at the time. For, by flying across the channel, he robbed us for all time of our island security and made that "silver streak," which has been our safeguard from foreign foes, no more than a puddle which might be crossed in a few minutes along the highway of the air. After Bleriot came the bombing Gothas of the German army, and now, without air defense, we lie open to any enemy as an easy target for his bombs and poison gas.

It was in the war that I completed my studies of aviation and its conquest. On mornings of great slaughter, scores of times, hundreds of times, I saw our boys fly out as heralds of a battle. Day after day, year after year, I saw that war in the air, which became more intense, which crowded the sky with single combats and great tourneys, as the numbers of squadrons were increased by the Germans and ourselves. I saw the enemy's planes and our own shot down, so that the battlefields were littered with their wreckage.

In fair weather and foul they went out on reconnaissance, signaled to the guns, fought each other to the death. The mere mechanical side of flight had no more secrets, it seemed. The little "stunts" of the pioneer days, the records of speed and height, were made ridiculous by the audacities and exploits of aviation in war. Our young men were masters of the machine, and flight seemed as natural and easy to them as to the birds who were scared at their swift rush of wings. They flew through storms of shrapnel, skimmed low above enemy trenches, dropped flaming death into cities and camps. The enemy was not behindhand in courage and skill, not less lucky in human target practice, rather more ruthless in bomb dropping over civilian population, whose women and babes were killed in their beds. After tax collecting by bombing aeroplanes in Mesopotamia, we cannot be self-righteous now. The beauty and the power of flight came very quickly to mankind after Cody went up in that old home-made bus, and crashed after a few moments of ecstasy. And mankind has used it as a devil's gift.

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Daring Death in the Desert

(Continued From Page 9.)

of our sleepless nights and days of suspense. Even my sense of humor had gone. It was five weeks since we had left England and we had got no farther than a sand heap outside Jedabia! But we slipped away without detection.

FURTHER troubles threatened when we discovered that our retinue, Yusuf, Mohammed and two coal-black Sudanese soldiers, had brought no provisions of any sort. They had trusted either to us or to joining the southbound caravan within a few hours. Consternation seized us. In order to travel light we had brought what we considered the least possible amount of food necessary for two people for a week—that is, one tin of meat per day, with a very small ration of flour, rice, dates and tea. How were we going to feed six people for perhaps a fortnight on it? We showed them the pathetic limit of our provisions. They said, "The caravan will come tomorrow! Inshallah!"

About one we came to a small cluster of camel's hair tents in the shelter of a slight rise and the retinue clamored to stop there for the night. The Arab is greedy by nature, while the Sudanese is positively voracious. At one meal he will devour what would support a European family for a day.

At 6 next morning Yusuf woke us with a

cry of "El Fagr," an adafter the usual prayers we set to work to break camp. We informed the retinue that we intended to reach Wadi Farig and its well that day and therefore they must not count on a midday halt. Consequently they insisted on making a fire and cooking half our week's rations straight away! We started at 2 a. m. and continued a south-easterly course all day.

That night as I undressed in the "harem" portion of the tent, which had enormously impressed our retinue, I pondered on the character of these men with whom we were to live in familiar intercourse for months. Apart from their fierce fanaticism, which made it a duty for them to kill the infidel and the Nasrani as we kill dangerous and pestilential vermin, they had the simplicity of children. I felt that our blacks would steal all our food one day, if they happened to be hungry, and defend us most gallantly the next. They are utterly unable to provide for the morrow.

I realized that if the caravan did not arrive we should die of exhaustion on the way to Aujela. Let us once lose the way, let a storm delay us, let the retinue prove unreliable and insist on eating more than the day's meagre ration and we should be lost! Yet we were determined on one thing only—not to go back.

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The Men You Don't Marry

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the matter with the music at the dance Friday before last.

When he was putting on his overcoat, he said: "Well, Jinks, there's one thing I can promise you. My wife is not ever going to be reduced to having to read a book as a way to spend the evening."

Come to think of it—that was why she happened not to marry Bunny.

Freddy went to Atlantic City every August and came home bragging about all the fast things he'd done on the Board walk and about the little widow he'd picked up in the Surf. But she knew it wasn't so.

Claude said: "Well, well, well," and made regular calls on Sunday afternoons. He called on everybody to whom he owed a dinner invitation, and then he kept on dallying just for pleasure. That's why, about three p. m., her mother always made her dress instead of taking a nap. She'd say firmly: "Claude turned up here last Sunday, and I had to entertain him for you a half-hour while you dressed."

The only really sporting chance about Claude was which Sunday he'd turn up on.

Claude was known everywhere as a clean upstanding young man.

After a while Claude stopped calling on her in the afternoon and began turning

up Sunday evening. Then she knew that she'd been promoted. Evening calls lasted from eight to eleven.

Once Claude got all impassioned and said right out of a clear sky: "You make me mad, mad, mad." Only he did not say it the way you are thinking. He said it just as he says, "Well, well, well."

Claude carried an umbrella whenever it looked the least little bit like rain.

HE wore a long-sleeved knit underwear that showed through his cuff links.

Claude called the place where he did his calisthenics, "The Y."

And so she did not marry Claude and live happy ever after. Instead, the stenographer in the bank where he kept his accounts married him. And when he was promoted to full partnership in the law firm where she thought he was on file, the stenographer emeritus took on three servants and two cars.

Moral—It is the good young man that wins out—in spite of all the plays and satires to the contrary.

Somebody else married Henry one time when she was busy philandering and wasn't looking.

And then that was a lesson to her. And so she got busy, stopped philandering, and married somebody else.

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Eighteen Months in Bolshevik Prisons Continued From Page 13

would soon reach Kiev and we would be free. A former tenant had visited me at the Grotter works and informed me that petitions for our release were on foot and a big sum had been offered to the "honest communists who never took bribes," and we should probably be free in eight or ten days. All these hopes now proved to be vain; we were to be taken to Moscow.

THE majority of the prisoners, with true Slav optimism, refused to admit the possibility of such a tragedy, saying that the whites were already at Niejin, that Kiev was cut off from Moscow and the railroads had struck. Our fate was sealed, however, and we could not avoid Moscow.

On August 6 they woke us up at 3:30 a. m. and told us to be ready in twenty minutes and to take our belongings with us. But they did not let us know our destination. At this news many of the prisoners wept and gloom reigned in the cell. We were all led out of the building and drawn up into line in the courtyard like soldiers. I saw Andrew standing there with his bundle, ready to go, too.

They marched us off under strong armed guards to the railroad station in Kiev. The commandant, Ougaroff, accompanied us in person and fired his revolver in the air from time to time, thinking to intimidate us. We were two hundred hostages in all, and were loaded into several cattle cars. There were twenty-three women and we had a car to ourselves, but it had not been cleaned since transporting cattle and was horribly dirty.

The train did not leave until 1 p. m. The people in town had heard of the train of hostages being sent to Moscow and our friends and relatives came to the train to see us. Only a sister-of-mercy and the president of the Polish Red Cross were allowed on the platform. Our poor nurse, who had come to the station, had to stand fifty feet away from the train.

I shall never forget that awful morning. There was nothing more to hope for. It would have been easier if only Andrew had been left behind in Kiev; it was horrible to think of my boy, at that age, being sent as a hostage.

OUR journey lasted six days. Traveling in a cattle car, sleeping on a hard board in a cramped space, is not as comfortable as traveling in a sleeping car. On the whole, I stood the journey pretty well, though the prisoners were very badly treated.

It had been forbidden to bring us anything from town for three days before we started, so we had no provisions of any kind with us, and what was still worse, no money. I had 6,000 rubles with me, but considering the prices which were already current, this was nothing.

We were not allowed to buy provisions at the stations and it was only the third day after leaving Kiev that we were brought anything to eat. When it came, the meal consisted of soup and dried volba, a second-rate sort of dried fish, and a piece of black bread baked with straw. I had managed to smuggle a few hard-boiled eggs and some fresh cucumbers from the nurse, and this was all we had to eat for the course of the six days. I could not swallow anything, but Andrew, who was blessed with the appetite of youth, suffered greatly.

We reached Moscow on the sixth day after our departure from Kiev. I had never cared for Moscow, now less than ever of course. We were first taken to the Kojukhovskiy camp, where we remained for nine days. We were all lodged—two hundred of us, men and women—in one enormous wooden barrack, with two rows of narys one on top of the other. This method of living was of course obnoxious and our manners and ways involuntarily became primitive.

It was in Moscow that I took my first lesson in natural history and became acquainted with vermin.

I cannot but mention here the commandant of this camp, Zveroff. He was an officer in the army and had been taken prisoner by the Bolsheviks. They had trusted him at first and appointed him commandant of the camp. Later they considered him dangerous and ended by shooting him. When we were brought to the camp and he was making a round of the barracks he told me he knew who I was, that he felt sorry for us and would do what he could for my son. He told me he served under the Bolsheviks only by compulsion. Later when we were being transferred from the camp to the Andronievskiy monastery I was secretly handed a packet of rusks and told that they were sent me by Zveroff.

WE had been informed beforehand that we were to be temporarily quartered at the camp. After nine days there we

were sent to our real destination, the monastery, which had been turned into a concentration camp.

The monastery was situated some eight miles from the camp and we reached it in the night. We stepped through the gates of the belfry into the courtyard of the monastery, and though thoroughly tired out by our long march, had to go through all the usual formalities.

The women were put into a separate building, formerly the archbishop's house. There was no electricity, lamps or candles. We groped our way in the dark, like blind people, feeling for the walls, the doors, the nary. I hastened as usual to settle down in the corner of the latter, as one always feels a little more at home in a corner, having a neighbor on one side only. It was cold and the stone house, uninhabited for some time, was so damp that when I crept into my place on the nary I could feel that the boards were quite wet.

It was too late to give us any blankets that night but I had one of my own and I was so tired I lay down without undressing, wrapping myself in this blanket and feeling as if I were lying in a swamp. I woke up in the night thoroughly wet and horribly cold but my fatigue was so great I immediately went off to sleep again.

Dry boards were brought and blankets delivered to us in the morning. The prisoners were more humanely treated in Moscow than they had been at Kiev. The guards at the Andronievskiy camp were all prisoners of war from Kolchak's army and they treated us very well. I used to talk with them, trying to find out what their political views were, but they were not reassuring, even though they were indifferent to Sovietism.

TO tell the truth, we don't care much whom we fight for as long as we are paid," one of the more intelligent guards said to me one day. "When Kolchak was successful it paid us to serve with him, and when the Reds were winning we joined their troops. I for one have passed seven times from the Reds to the Whites, and I have a friend who did so nine times."

I believe his attitude reflects the chief trouble with Russia today. All sense of duty was destroyed in the revolution.

It was very picturesque in the monastery and in happier times I might have enjoyed seclusion there but my health was giving away and I felt weaker every day. There was nothing to sustain our strength.

We were abominably fed, or rather we were simply starved. We received three-quarters of a pound (Russian) of black bread each day, three zolotniks of sugar (a zolotnik is a ninety-sixth of a Russian pound). Dinner was served at 12 o'clock and consisted of a thin, muddy looking soup, with frozen potatoes or rotten cabbage, or wheat, or sometimes as a treat lentils. No meat of any kind and no fats. The feeling of hunger never left me. This was, however, but the beginning of our starvation; my constitution resisted as yet, but I felt weak and ill.

Andrew and I had no friends or acquaintances in Moscow and felt lonesome and forsaken. I had only one relative in Moscow, a countess. She visited me twice and brought me food and was altogether most kind; soon, however, her husband was shot by the Bolsheviks and her own situation became so difficult that she could do nothing more for us. We had only the food of the camp to sustain us.

I was obliged, like the rest of the women, to wash the underclothing of the prisoners and of our guard. If we refused to do so, we would be transferred to another camp, which meant parting with my son, for me, and for some of the other women, parting with their husbands.

AFTER having been a kitchen maid and a scrub woman in Kiev, I now became a washerwoman. I must say that washing dirty clothes is the nastiest and most repulsive occupation of them all to me. I was the worst washerwoman in the house. We were allowed so little soap that there was not enough for a tenth of all the clothes we had to wash, for each of us was given from forty to fifty articles of underclothing that had been worn for weeks. Besides this we were obliged to wash the big heavy sheets and woolen shirts of the guards, and they were not as easy to deal with as a pocket handkerchief.

We had to do the washing in a cold, damp cellar, with broken window panes causing a terrible draught, while we stood ankle deep in icy water, and at that time of the year, September, it had already become very cold in that part of Russia.

After four days at this work I became ill and was laid up with an acute form of arthritis, extreme anaemia and a high temperature. Serious cases were treated at the general hospital of all the concentration camps, but I implored the guards not to inform the commandment of my illness, as I feared more than anything being transferred to that famous institution where human beings died like flies for the lack of attention. Ordinary patients were put, however, into a ward with those who were ill with typhoid, and other diseases, and the hospital had an awful reputation.

I PREFERRED remaining at the camp. I lay there for six weeks without getting up from my corner on the nary. This was torture, indeed. I had no mattress, not even a sack stuffed with hay, and the pains in my shoulders, joints, and ribs was almost unbearable. The boards were laid crosswise and when anyone climbed up on the nary all of them were badly jolted, causing me severe pain. The nary was empty in the daytime, but it was in the evening when everyone lay down to sleep that my tortures began. I waited for the night, after everyone had gone to sleep, to have a good cry. I hated myself for this, but it did seem to help a little.

After six weeks of illness, the temperature went down and the pains subsided, but my body and limbs continued to ache and I got up a wreck.

CHAPTER V.

Son Released, Penniless.

My son Andrew had been released, during my illness by the commission for the affairs of young criminals. I ought to have overjoyed at his release but the circumstances were such that there was really nothing to rejoice at, as this freedom was far from being real. Kiev had been occupied by the Whites and we were entirely cut off from it. Andrew had no place to go. He was released from prison but his liberty was as bitter as any detention; he was literally thrown out into the street, only half clothed, hungry and without a penny in his pocket. Such were the conditions in which my son, a youth of sixteen, brought up in luxury and in the happiest surroundings, was now beginning his independent existence.

After his release Andrew was allowed to spend a few nights at the office of the commission. The chairman of the commission of affairs for young criminals, Tarabykin, took an interest in him and offered to take him in temporarily. He proved to be a fine man, gave my son shelter and food and showed him many kindnesses.

ONE day when Andrew had been allowed to visit me at the camp, he told me that Tarabykin was not a Bolshevik at all, but had been an officer in the Russian army, hated the government of the Soviets and longed to join the Whites. He offered to arrange a flight to Kiev for Andrew. His plan was to obtain an appointment for my son in the fuel supply at Gomel. Once there, Andrew would be sent to different

places to purchase wood, and on reaching some point not far from Kiev he could make his way to that city.

Although my heart stood still at the dreadful risk my son would be running, at the days of anxiety and torture I would have to live through, in utter ignorance of his fate, I gave my consent to his flight. His complete isolation in Moscow made me doubly anxious.

As a price for assisting my son in his flight Tarabykin had charged Andrew to tell me that he begged me to give him a letter of introduction to my cousin, Baron Wrangel, under whom he would like to serve. This was a risky step to take. Neither Andrew nor I had ever set eyes on Tarabykin before; we knew nothing whatever about him. Who could guarantee that he was not a Bolshevik after all, that all this plot was not a trap? After long meditation, I wrote the letter and gave it to Andrew to be handed to Tarabykin. I realized I was running a dreadful risk; if Andrew were caught in his flight, he would have to pay a heavy penalty for it; and if Tarabykin were caught with my letter to Wrangel I would have to pay the price for it. However, my decision was made and the letter was written. I was deeply grateful to Tarabykin because the shelter and food he had given my son had cost a huge sum at this time, and the feeling of obligation overcame my fears. I could hardly refuse to do what he asked of me after his kindness.

Another month passed and my son, now an official in the service of the Bolsheviks, left for his destination at Gomel. I shall never forget the day when Andrew came to see me for the last time. As he left, I watched his receding figure through the haze of a blizzard and a mist of tears. I did not see him again for a year and a half. Anxiety for the happy issue of his flight and a longing for him night and day gave me no peace in the long months that followed.

(Princess Kourakine's article next Sunday continues her recital of conditions in her prison at Moscow and relates how a letter to Baron Wrangel, recommending a Soviet official who had aided her son, was intercepted and caused her to be accused of a revolutionary plot and to be thrown into the women's prison, with all classes of female criminals.)

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Things Old and New About the Bible

(Continued From Page 23.)

crude form of supernaturalism which has never been the divine method.

III.

CHRISTIANITY does not lay claims to an inerrant record, but to a self-revealing God. In the very nature of the case the Apostolic church could not have laid claim to an errorless record, since the records of the New Testament were not compiled and finished until several decades afterwards.

The Bible lays no claim to scientific infallibility or to accuracy in all historical details. The Biblical historians possessed just such kinds of sources of information with respect to previous events as historians generally possess. The later writers had for use documents and books composed by the earlier writers.

The cold-hearted, critical rationalist is so occupied with the spots that he cannot see the glory of the sun.

The glory of the Bible is the self-revealing God, and this is as clear as the unclouded sun at noonday. The eyes of the skeptical doubter is blinded to this glory by trivial objections which have to do with the "letter that kills." He is unresponsive to the "spirit that gives life."

IV.

The inspiration of the highest saint would not enable him to write errorless science. Such an assumption is bad psychology and bad theology. Dr. George T. Ladd writes: "The Biblical writers show no sign of having been so inspired as to write errorless science. Their inspiration is not one which reaches to the details of science and renders them infallible here. It imparts to them no infallible knowledge of the nature and order of secondary causes, of the collocation and inner sources and necessary consequences of physical phenomenon—in brief, of all that outfit of mechanism with which the modern sciences deal. The Biblical writers know no more than others of the order, laws and results of physical causes; but they know that Jehovah is the Creator and Lord of all the world." The infidel objector sets up his little man of straw and vainly imagines that he has gained a victory when he knocks it down.

V.

MINUTE verbal discrepancies do not contradict the fact of divine inspiration and revelation but merely throw light on their nature.

Not one doctrine of the Christian faith is conditioned on the absolute historical infallibility of the writers.

The post-reformation theory of inspira-

tion which has its zealous advocates today demanded that the Bible should be considered perfectly accurate with regard to all kinds of statement. It was argued that even a name or date given incorrectly by an inspired writer would vitiate the entire revelation. Such a principle, if false in one particular false in all, leads to the untrustworthiness of all human testimony and an utter skepticism of the past, making all genuine history impossible.

When discrepancies appeared there was the false and forced method of reconciliation. Infidelity was quick to lay hold of this advantage and to make the most of the smallest lapse, such as Matthew in chapter xxvii, verse nine, quoting from Zachariah, and ascribing it to Jeremiah. Strauss and his fellows by this method denied the fact of the resurrection of Jesus.

It is very clear to the informed Christian today that these men gained no victory over the Christian faith, but only a cheap sort of victory over the mistaken defenders of the faith. It in no way disturbs our faith as Christian or in the purpose of the Bible for our education in doctrine and conduct whether or not the number engaged in some Old Testament battle is given correctly or not. The general historical credibility and honest purpose of historical writers is all that we lay claim to and all that we should desire. We will not be false in dealing with the Book that has taught us to be truthful.

Queen of the Rum Runners

(Continued From Page 7.)

for just one last glimpse of him before he goes away for those long two years.

Alone, I am facing the long anguish of my separation from the man I love—"paying the penalty," I suppose, some would say, smugly—

But through the blankness of the coming two years, there will rest with me the blessed conviction that he is mine—and he is strengthened by the knowledge that somewhere in the world outside, one woman waits and prays for his release. I will wait for him all my life.

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Homemakers' Business Bureau

Edited By
Bessie R. Murphy

Let the Sunshine Play in Your Guest Room

It would be a good plan if people would sleep in their "spare rooms" occasionally. A friend of mine after such an experience, went about apologizing to all who had ever occupied her guest room.

Never shut up a guest room, there is nothing like the rays of sun for destroying the odors that take possession of an unused room.

If there is a fireplace in the room have an informal fire laid ready for lighting. Besides the hearth let there be a large, well filled basket of fuel.

The closet should not be filled with the family's party clothes.

There should be a low light for reading, a few books at hand and a really comfortable chair.

The bed should be soft and level, with long smooth sheets, clean blankets, unsuggestive of moth balls.

Besides the essentials named, there are some accessories that it is a delight to find in a guest room; a desk, well filled with writing materials; a shaving glass in a good light, if your guest is to be a man; a bottle for drinking water, accompanied by a glass; a clothes brush and hand mirror; pins of various sorts, including hairpins. A small sewing outfit is also a "safe venture." One more—but this is an essential—a waste basket.

Never let your guest room be the repository of the discarded furniture and ornaments in the house. Many guest rooms seem to have been furnished on this plan. Look over your guest room and perhaps live in it a day or two.

WASH enameled iron beds with warm suds of white soap and wipe dry. Finish by applying a very little liquid wax (obtainable at paint shops and hardware stores) with a soft cloth and polishing vigorously with a piece of flannel. Or, instead of the wax, apply a polish composed of one cup of each paraffin oil and denatured alcohol and one tablespoon white shellac. The brass knobs on enamel can be cleaned quickly by unscrewing them from the bedposts and boiling all together in a mixture of one tablespoon salt to a quart of vinegar. This removes the tarnish and they can be rubbed to a brilliant polish with slight effort. Note, however, this method should not be used with knobs from brass beds, as after being boiled they will not match the rest of the bed in color. Brass beds, before leaving the factory, are covered with lacquer to keep them from tarnishing. As long as this remains intact the bed should be cleaned only by gentle wiping with dampened cheesecloth or chamois. When partially worn off, the exposed surfaces will tarnish and it then is advisable to remove the remainder of the lacquer, polish the bed with any standard brass polish.

TO prepare a brass bed, lighting fixture or other object for enameling, remove the lacquer by scrubbing with strong soda water, one tablespoonful washing soda to one quart water. Roughen the surface by rubbing with coarse sandpaper. Apply three successive coats of flat paint and two of enamel, allowing twenty-four hours between coats. Smooth all but the final coat with No. 00 sandpaper to remove brush marks.

Double lengthwise over the line so the stripes will be vertical and their color can not run into the rest of the fabric. When partly dry turn the other side out. When dry and before removing from the line beat lightly with a rattan furniture beater to raise the nap.

Dip a good-sized round bristle paint brush in kerosene, hang in the open air until it appears dry and use it for dusting deep carving and intricate molding. After each using, clean by wiping vigorously on a handful of rags. Wash when it becomes too dirty to use and repeat the application of kerosene.

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Gouraud's Oriental Cream

The Weekly Market Basket

The Egg Plant in Tempting Ways

Baked or Boiled Eggplant.

COOK the eggplant whole, without removing the skin. It may either be boiled in sufficient water to cover it or baked in the oven. The latter method is much to be preferred, since it preserves all the delicate flavor of the vegetable. Indeed, a person does not know what the real flavor of eggplant is until he has eaten it baked. When it is perfectly cooked, so a fork pierces right through the soft pulp, remove the skin just as you would a baked potato. Mash the pulp with a potato masher or preferably run it through a food chopper. This will form the foundation of a number of dishes.

Melt one tablespoon of butter in a frying pan and put the mashed eggplant pulp in this. Season with pepper and salt to suit the taste and let cook until all the moisture has evaporated and the egg plant shows a tendency to stick to the bottom of the pan and brown. Arrange in a mound and garnish with eggs, first boiled, then fried. To make them boil as many eggs as desired until hard, then remove the shells, cut them in slices about a quarter of an inch thick and fry in butter a golden brown.

Eggplant With Onions.

Run a good sized onion through the food chopper and fry it a delicate brown in one tablespoon of butter. Then add the mashed eggplant pulp, stir the two thoroughly so the ingredients are well mixed, season with pepper and salt to taste. Cook until the mass sticks to the bottom of the pan.

Eggplant Fritters.

Sift thoroughly one cup flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one teaspoon salt and one-fourth teaspoon pepper. Add enough milk to make a stiff batter and one egg, well beaten. Then stir into it the mashed eggplant pulp. Drop this, a spoon at a time, in hot fat and fry a golden brown.

Eggplant Patties.

Mold the eggplant pulp to make patties or croquettes. If necessary, roll them in flour to hold them in shape. Dip them in egg, then in flour, then again in egg and finally in fine bread crumbs. Fry in hot fat.

Fried Eggplant Slices.

Trim the skin from a raw eggplant and cut it in slices about a quarter of an inch thick. Do not put the eggplant in salt and water, as it destroys the fine flavor, and is not at all necessary. This practice began when eggplant first was raised in America. The idea being conceived that because eggplant belonged to the nightshade family, it might have poisonous properties which could be drawn out with salt. These people pointed to the brown liquor that they poured away as proof of the necessity for the salt and water, but as a matter of fact they were throwing out the very soul of the eggplant. They did not consider that the potato likewise, is a nightshade. Be that as it may, you lose the essence of the vegetable by this antiquated process. Dip the sliced eggplant either in egg and bread or cracker crumbs or in batter and fry enough fat to keep it from sticking to the bottom of the pan.

Escalloped Eggplant.

Trim the skin from a raw eggplant and cut it in thin slices. Butter a baking dish and put it in a layer of cracker crumbs. Sprinkle the crumbs with salt, pepper and bits of butter, moisten them with milk, then add a layer of sliced egg plant, seasoning it with salt, pepper and butter. Proceed in this way, alternating layers of crumbs and egg plant, until the dish is filled, the top layer being of crumbs. Pour milk over it until the liquid shows on top. Bake until thoroughly cooked and well browned.

Stuffed Eggplant.

Cut off a thin slice from the round end of an eggplant so it will stand erect. Slice off the stem end far enough down to permit of your inserting a spoon. Scoop out the seeds, leaving a cavity in the center. Run through the food chopper the part that has been scooped out of the eggplant, one small onion, one stem celery, one medium sized tomato and enough bread or cracker to make one-half cup of crumbs. Mix thoroughly, bind with an egg and if not moist enough add a little more tomato juice. Season with one pinch each of pepper, round ginger, mustard, cinnamon, nutmeg, allspice, cloves and mace, one tea-

spoon of salt and two tablespoons of melted butter. Fill the cavity in the eggplant with the mixture, cover the top with the stem end you have sliced off, skewering it tightly shut with toothpicks. Stand on end in a pan and bake until the eggplant is thoroughly done. Serve in the skin, removing the cap and taking out the contents with a spoon.

Eggplant Souffle.

Mash the pulp of a baked eggplant and pass it through a sieve. Work into it pepper, salt, a pinch of ground nutmeg, a tablespoon of finely chopped parsley, four tablespoons cream and three eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately, the latter to the stiffest possible froth. Beat the mixture until it is very light, then pour it into a buttered baking dish, sprinkle the top with rolled bread crumbs and a dash of grated cheese and bake in a very hot oven.

Peach Cream Rings.

Measure two cups of sifted flour; Add one-fourth teaspoon salt and two teaspoons baking powder. Sift again and mix with sweet cream to a dough as soft as can be handled easily. Use about three-fourths of a cup of cream. Pat and roll out half an inch thick. Cut in rings with jumble or cruller cutter and bake in a quick oven.

Peel and stone some ripe peaches. Put half a cup of sugar and one cup of water on to boil and when syrup has formed drop in the peaches and cook until tender but not broken. Take out and drain. Pour the syrup into a small pitcher and lay half of peach on each ring in the hole in center. Beat the white of one egg with one tablespoon of powdered sugar until stiff. Drop by spoonful on each peach and set in the oven a minute or two to brown. Serve immediately with the peach jam juice.

Peach Russe.

Soak one tablespoon of granulated gelatine in one-fourth cup cold water for ten minutes and dissolve in one-third cup of scalded milk. Then add one-third cup of powdered sugar and one teaspoon vanilla or almond extract. Allow it to set over cold water, stirring constantly until it begins to jelly slightly. Then cut and fold lightly into the whips from three cups of medium cream. Serve in tall or sherbet glasses with quarters of fresh pared peach arranged point up around the outside and fill with the russe mixture. Chill thoroughly before serving.

Decorate if desired with stiffly beaten plain whipped cream and a yellow nasturtium.

Stuffed Peaches.

Use large freestone peaches, one-half pound of seeded raisins, one pint bottle of Maraschino cherries chopped fine, a half-pound cup each of citron, candied orange peel and almonds, chopped fine, three pounds of brown sugar, three cups vinegar, two cups water, one lemon peel cut in strips, stick cinnamon and cloves to taste. Scald the peaches in boiling water and remove skins. With a sharp knife, split enough to remove pits. Make a filling of the raisins, cherries, citron, orange peel and almonds. Fill peaches with this and sew them up with a strong thread. Make a syrup of the sugar, vinegar, water, lemon peel and spices. Cook the peaches in the syrup until tender, doing only a few at a time and place them in jars. Boil syrup five minutes and pour boiling hot in the jars. Seal and let stand two weeks.

Stuffed Peaches.

Pare and halve peaches and remove stones. Chop fine an equal quantity of almonds and English walnuts. Fill the halves with them and fasten together with tiny toothpicks. Sprinkle four or five tablespoons of sugar over them and set in a saucepan with a little water. Steam ten minutes and allow to cool. Chill and serve cold with sugar and cream. If preferred, they can be stuffed with marshmallows, rolled in powdered sugar with browned almonds stuck in them and served with a bit of candied ginger.

Dolly Madison's Famous Layer Cake. Whites of 8 eggs beaten stiff, 1 cup butter, 3-4 cup cornstarch, 2-1-2 teaspoons vanilla, 2-1-2 cups sugar, 4 cup milk, 3 cups flour.

Follow general directions for making. This amount makes four layers.

Caramel (For Between Layers).

Three cups brown sugar, butter size of egg, 1 cup sweet cream, 1 teaspoon vanilla (just before removing from fire). Cook in double boiler for twenty minutes.

Liquid Ammonia Is Most Useful for Cleaning



ALL housekeepers should keep a bottle of liquid ammonia, as it is the most powerful and useful agent for cleaning silks, and hats; in fact, cleans everything it touches. A few drops of ammonia in water will take off grease from dishes, pans, etc., and does not injure the hands as much as the use of soda and strong chemical soaps. A spoonful in a quart of warm water for cleaning paint makes it look like new, and so with everything that needs cleaning.

Spots on towels and hosiery will disappear with little trouble if a little ammonia is put into enough water to soak the articles and they are left in it an hour or two before washing; and if a cup is put into the water in which clothes are soaked the night before washing, the ease with which the articles can be washed and their great whiteness and clearness when dried, will be very gratifying. Remembering the small price paid for three quarts of ammonia of common strength, one can easily see that no bleaching preparation can be more cheaply obtained.

No articles in kitchen use are so likely to be neglected and abused as the dish cloths and dish towels and in washing these, ammonia, if properly used, is a greater comfort than anywhere else. Put a teaspoon into the water in which these cloths are or should be, washed every day; rub soap on the towels. Put them in water; let them stand half an hour or so; then rub them out thoroughly, rinse faithfully and dry outdoors in clear air and sun and dish cloths and towels need never look gray and dingy—a perpetual discomfort to all housekeepers.

A dark rug often looks dusty soon after it has been swept and you know it does not need sweeping again; so wet a cloth or a sponge, wring it almost dry and wipe off the dust. A few drops of ammonia in the water will brighten the colors.

For cleaning hair brushes it is excellent; put a tablespoon into the water, having it tepid and dip up and down until clear; then dry with the brushes down and they will be like new.

TO Remove Stains From Marble—Now that white marble tops are again stylish to clean—mix together one-half pound soda, one-half pound soft soap and one pound whiting. Boil them until they become as thick as paste and let it cool. Before it is quite cold, spread it over the surface of the marble and leave it at least a whole day. Use soft water to wash it off and rub it well with soft cloths.

To make paper hangers' paste, beat up four pounds of good, white wheat flour (well sifted previously) in sufficient cold water to form a stiff batter. Beat it well in order, take out all lumps and then add enough cold water to make the mixture of the consistency of pudding batter. To this add about two ounces of well-pounded alum. Pour gently and quickly over the batter boiling water, stirring rapidly at the same time and when it is seen to lose the white color of the flour, it is cooked and ready. Do not use it, however, while hot, but allow it to cool. Pour about a pint of cold water over the top to prevent a skin from forming. Before using the paste it should be thinned by the addition of cold water.

Cracks in floors may be neatly but permanently filled by thoroughly soaking newspapers in paste made of half a pound of flour, three quarts of water and half a pound of alum mixed and boiled. The mixture will be about as thick as putty and may be forced into the crevice with a caseknife. It will harden like papier-mache.

HOSPITALITY ETIGRAMS



THE question is often asked whether a house guest should make the first suggestion about retiring for the night. That would seem the simplest thing to do, but the tactful hostess, especially when there are young people visiting, is apt to state that she retires at such and such an hour and that if any one wishes to stay up any longer, he or she, is free to do so.

Punctuality at meals and punctuality for all appointments made by the hostess are absolutely required of the courteous guest.

A guest should remember to keep her own books, sewing, knitting, coats and so forth in her own room. Leaving them about in the living room often tends to unnecessary confusion.

Should one fee the maids in the house on leaving when one has been visiting? It is quite customary to do this to the one who has given the most service.

My Secrets of Beauty

By **POLA NEGRI**
The Screen's Most Beautiful Woman.

MY TENTH SECRET

How to Put on Weight

IT should always be a consolation to women who are either too fat or too thin that no one has ever seen a thin hippopotamus or a fat greyhound. The vast majority of women who are either over or under weight are destined by nature to that state. There is really nothing abnormal in their seemingly excessive fat or their lack of it.

For obvious reasons a slender, graceful figure is desired by the women of today. And the women who are burdened with superfluous flesh have to oxidize it—burn it up—by exercise combined, of course, with the proper diet, if they want to approximate this ideal.

At first glance it may seem a paradox, but it is much more difficult to put on weight than to take it off. There are probably a dozen women who are trying to reduce to one who is anxious to put on weight, for the life of the average city woman with its lack of exercise and excessive eating tends to obesity. The woman who is desirous of putting on weight has a much more difficult task, although she does not have to make the physical effort that her sisters who are fighting fat are forced to do.

Naturally, if one is suffering from anaemia or is in an abnormally emaciated condition, a physician should be consulted. My advice is for the benefit of those who, like myself, are at times under weight and who are anxious to add a few pounds in the most advantageous places.

Whenever I find myself too thin I make it a point to spend as much time as possible in bed. An hour's sleep or even rest in bed after breakfast and a nap after luncheon will do more to put on weight than anything I know of.

IN fact one of the first rules for putting on weight is breakfast in bed. But one should not eat too hearty a breakfast. Oatmeal with cream and fruits, such as bananas or peaches, are desirable. And immediately after breakfasting one should try to sleep for another hour before arising.

Naturally, the proper diet is most important. Thick soups, meats with heavy gravies, mashed potatoes, rice in every form and puddings with thick creams will tend to build one up. Between meals—at 11 o'clock in the morning and at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for instance—a glass of milk with a few graham crackers will be in keeping with this regime.

As I said before, a nap after luncheon tends to put on weight and, of course a good night's rest is essential. If one is not sleepy a warm bath just before retiring is to be recommended.

While excessive exercise should be avoided, one needs plenty of fresh air and sunshine and either a brisk walk or calisthenics should be indulged in to stimulate the appetite. Don't take any tonic without a physician's prescription. I find a glass of port before luncheon and dinner stimulates my appetite.

I am a great believer in massage. The proper massage with olive oil will tend to fill out the hollows on one's body if one is too thin. It is impossible to massage one's entire body. An expert masseuse must be engaged. However, one can massage parts



Pola Negri at her piano in her Hollywood home.

Rest much, eat much, and don't let anything worry you if you want to put on weight, says Pola Negri.

of one's body, and a nourishing cold cream will be found as effective as olive oil.

One must extend this treatment over a considerable period. Improvement does not come rapidly. Patience and persistence are necessary. Naturally, freedom from worry is important.

I have always found that two or three hours in the sunshine, either mentally relaxed or with a novel, is of great value. For when one is trying to put on weight one must become a passive member of society.

To sum up: Rest much, eat much and don't let anything worry you. If you find that you can't put on weight don't be annoyed. Remember that no one has yet seen a thin hippopotamus or a fat greyhound.

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Idle hours in the sunshine will add to your weight.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW

Finding Out the Reason Why You Don't Sleep Well

IF YOU work indoors it is even more important that you sleep with windows open than if you work outdoors. For the indoor worker, sleeping time, with windows open, gives the only opportunity for getting fresh air into the lungs. So for the same reason it is even more important to sleep with windows open in winter than in summer—because at least in summer windows are generally open through the day. Yet as a matter of fact almost no one would try to sleep with windows shut in summer.

To secure restful sleep, therefore, the windows must be opened, but it is important to avoid drafts. In the summer you will want all the windows open as wide as possible and hall doors and connecting doors also open. But this may create a draft. Instead of shutting any of the doors or windows change the position of your bed so as to get your head out of the draft. Even if this does not look attractive it is worth while for the summer months. Then, too, it is sometimes important to change position of the bed so as to get the head into better circulation of air. Often it is a good plan to bring the bed out from against a wall, so that air can circulate freely on all sides.

A screen between your bed and the window will often solve the problem of keeping off a draft.

IF you sleep much after sunup it is worth while to have green shades at your windows, otherwise the glare of light will rouse you and make sleeping difficult. It is always important to have the light so arranged that it does not shine in the eyes. And for most persons sleeping in a room where the light is burning is a bad idea. Children sometimes get into the habit of having a light burning in their rooms when sleeping. The old-fashioned night light was a usual accessory to the old-time nursery.

It is generally agreed by those who ought to know that we rest better when lying with the body nearly straight. However, many persons seem to prefer to curl themselves up with shoulders bent and knees drawn up. If you are actually uncomfortable when you lie with your legs straight it may be that there is some reason for the discomfort. One of the symptoms of appendicitis is discomfort when lying with the hips straight.

You have doubtless been told that "the lower the pillow and the harder the mattress, the better." This may be good doctrine, for undoubtedly many persons sleep with a mattress too soft and a pillow too high. But it is perhaps just part and parcel of the popular notion that one's natural inclinations usually lead one astray. Now this much is true—if you are uncomfortable when lying on a hard bed with a very low pillow, then this is not a good way to sleep, because you cannot sleep well when you are not comfortable. And certainly a perfectly hard bed could never be recommended for comfort to any one.

Give the question of your springs and mattress careful consideration. They need not be expensive, but they should be kept in condition. Many persons do not know that sagging springs can be tightened. They seem to think they must be put up with until new springs can be bought. Likewise old mattresses can be "done over," really equal to new as far as feeling goes, at a price that is very much smaller than the price of a new mattress.

Some Culinary Discoveries.

Popovers are not difficult to make if the following rule is followed: Place all the ingredients together in a mixing bowl; one cup milk, one unbeaten egg, one cup of flour and a pinch of salt. Beat thoroughly three minutes and place in hot buttered muffin pans. Finally cook over. The result is a crisp, well-baked digestible popover.

To whip cream easily, wrap bottle of cream in wet cloth sprinkled liberally with salt and place against the ice in the refrigerator until ready to whip. Put bowl in ice box also and the cream will whip quickly and easily.

Half-grown guinea fowl have a flavor very similar to quail. If you have quail lovers in your family you can gratify them in summer without breaking the game law.

When baking very juicy pies sift a layer of fine breadcrumbs over the lower crust before putting in the fruit. This will insure a crisp lower crust, while the crumbs can be neither seen nor tasted.

When iced tea is served to "grown-ups" children always feel aggressive in spite of any other drinks offered. Give them prune tea and it will prove a favorite. When cooking prunes, strain the juice and to the juice from one pound of prunes add water to make one quart. This results in a tea color most grateful to the youngsters, especially if served in tall glasses with a slice of lemon and a small piece of ice to give the desired "clink."

Have you ever tried cooking young onions as you do young and tender asparagus with cream butter and then serve them on toast? Try them.

A delicious relish is made from one pint of pickled beets run through a meat chopper and mixed with one bottle of horseradish.

The Wedding Hour Is a Matter of Choice

IN choosing the time for your wedding it is decidedly silly to ape the customs of a social set to which you do not belong—and probably would not care to belong to if you had an opportunity. But many young women do base the choice of the hour of their wedding on the customs of what, for lack of a better term, we call fashionable society, with the fond belief that such an hour is in better form than one that might be more convenient.

Really and truly the hour that is in best form for your wedding is the hour that is most convenient for you and your guests. The reason why so-called society folk have chosen their conventional time for weddings is simply because it is most convenient for them. But it might not be at all convenient for you.

Since most weddings are performed either in church, or at least with a religious service, the first consideration of course should be the regulations of the church to which you belong. Even among folk who are not churchgoers, or who belong to denominations in which the church year is not kept, weddings in Lent are not usual, and that is probably because February and March are not very pleasant months for weddings anyway. Few brides have a soul so far above buttons that they do not consider their trousseaus in choosing the time for the wedding, and in late winter no one likes to buy new winter clothes or to start out with spring clothes before the season warrants it.

It was originally because Friday was a fast day in most churches that that day was seldom chosen as a wedding day, but there are now many persons who never "kept" a fast day in their lives who would not choose Friday for a wedding day. There may have been some ancient superstitious belief that Friday was an unlucky day that even we of the twentieth century have not been able to overcome.

The evening wedding—that is the wedding after 6 o'clock at night—is not supposed to be fashionable, and if you follow the accounts of weddings among society folk in the newspapers you know how seldom you do read of a wedding at that time among persons of wealth. But among a great many eminently well-bred folk an evening wedding is most convenient, because it is the only time when guests who are employed in the day time can conveniently attend. Hence the evening wedding is often a good selection.

Of late years 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon has been a fashionable hour for weddings, especially in the summer time when weddings are held at country homes and the guests must arrive by train or a long motor trip. And if among your guests a Saturday half-holiday is indulged in, then this is an admirable time to select.

The early morning weddings, usual among Roman Catholics, has many advantages since guests can assemble in church before their day's activities. The morning wedding, however, before 12 o'clock is seldom attended by elaborate entertainment.

::

WHERE DO YOU



HERE are so many vanity cases, so many places for tucking away a lipstick or a powder puff, that the spectator is kept guessing.

For one thing, there is the vanity case shown at the lower right-hand corner of the sketch, for use at night. It is equipped with a little electric light bulb which throws enough



The New Coiffure



THE discouraging thing about new coiffures nowadays is that they are usually adopted by the very persons whom you do not especially wish to imitate before they are taken up by those whose social position would give them precedence. That is to say, the young girl who comes in in the afternoon to "mind the baby" is sure to get hold of the new way to arrange the hair six months or a year before the president of the civic society to which you belong. In fact, the chances are that the president of the civic society will never adopt this new way of doing the hair, or any other. She got the habit of doing her hair in a pompadour when she was married and she apparently is never going to do it in any other way.

Still there is an advantage to be gained from adopting new modes of hair arrangement. You would not go on wearing frocks of the fashion worn when you were married ten or fifteen years ago—so why continue the old style of hair dressing? Your frocks and hat can never look quite right so long as you continue to do your hair in the old-fashioned mode.

The center part seems to be established in good fashion. Try this style of arranging your hair and don't jump to the conclusion that you cannot wear it. It is a time when women with straight hair are having their inning. If your hair is straight and your forehead is fairly low, then you can easily affect the center part with the hair brushed smoothly to the side. There are several ways of managing the hairs over the ears—puffs or rolls or curls being attractive to different types of faces.

If the center part is unbecoming or difficult to manage, then the side part will probably be a better selection, and this may be just a little to the left or right of the center or quite far over. If you have a high forehead, a very little bang may be cut, and this is becoming with the center part or side part.

For your new hair arrangement you will need one of the new combs, more than one to go with different gowns, if you can afford it.

Who Does the Choosing When You Are Eating Out?



WHEN a man invites a girl to dinner at a restaurant, who chooses what they shall have to eat?

The man should see that the girl has a menu, and he should ask her what she likes. It is quite permissible for him, though, to suggest something. And it is a very good thing for her to take suggestions. Indeed, as he has to pay for the dinner, she should try to get him to make some suggestions, and at all events she should choose something she knows is within his purse.

When a man invites a girl to the theater, who chooses the play?

Very often the man invites her to see a particular play. Oh he may ask her what she would like to see. Either way is correct. And the same thing is true about the date. He may ask her for a given date or he may ask her what night in a certain week would be convenient to her.

When anybody asks you to make a decision, a choice, it is only courteous to do so.

If somebody says: "I am going to buy your birthday gift today. Would you rather have a pair of gloves or a book?" Give your choice without hesitancy.

If your host asks you which you wish, light or dark meat of the chicken, a rare or well-done slice of the roast, make your choice. It is foolishness not to answer promptly on such an occasion.

Edited By ANNE RITTENHOUSE

YOUR VANITIES?

light on the mirror to make drinking in the dark an easy matter.

There is the powder puff hidden in the ostrich fan or in the bracelet bouquet of flowers. There is the mirror in the back of the glove. There is the handkerchief with a powder puff in the corner. And there is the tiny vanity set hung from a ring on the finger.



The Household Thermometer

DO you attempt to keep house without a thermometer? If you do, you deny yourself a convenience that is of slight expense.

An ordinary air thermometer should be kept hanging in the kitchen say five feet from the floor at some distance from the stove. Remember that save in warm weather the temperature in the kitchen should be kept below seventy if possible. The thermometer will serve as a reminder to open windows and doors.

This same thermometer may be used to test your refrigerator. Remember that perishable food should be kept below fifty degrees. Occasionally test the temperature of your refrigerator in various sections. You will find that it is much cooler directly below the ice section, and there you should keep milk, and meat too, if possible. Fruits and vegetables may be kept in the parts that are not so cool.

This same thermometer may be used to test the air where bread is to be raised.

Some women regard an oven thermometer as indispensable. And undoubtedly if one is doing much baking the oven thermometer removes the hazard that comes from a too hot or too cool oven. The fireless cooker thermometer that is used to test the heat of the stone radiators may be used to test an oven as well.

Any one who makes candy should invest in a sugar thermometer and this may be used to advantage in making jellies and jams. A small thermometer should be kept in the kitchen, if the baby's meals are prepared there. Certainly this is a surer and more sanitary method of testing the temperature of milk than by using the little finger or tasting.

Last but not least of the thermometers useful in the house is the bath thermometer, which simplifies the problem of getting bath water the right temperature when first drawn. Many a mother has caused herself much anxiety and her baby very audible discomfort by putting him into a bath many degrees too hot or many degrees too cold. The bath thermometer precludes such possibilities.

Cream Pie

One cup sugar, one heaping tablespoon flour, three egg whites, one pint thin cream or top milk, pinch salt, flavoring.

Mix sugar and flour. Add the lemon stiff-beaten egg whites. Add cream, salt and flavoring. Bake in one crust.

Is it rude to withdraw to one's own room while visiting—not only is it not rude but the tactful guest should realize that a family might like to have a little time to themselves to discuss or plan for purely family matters.

Housework Is Often A Sure Cure For Care



HOUSEWORK is, often, a sure cure for care.

To the tired housewife doubtless this sounds like a radically wrong statement. And of course the woman whose back aches from leaning over a wash-tub, whose arms ache from wielding a broom and whose feet ache from running up and down stairs, would not find this cure efficacious. What she really needs is a rest from housework.

But there are more women tired out from other causes than from housework. The point is that if you are fagged in mind, and most of us reach that state now and again and consider it worse than being tired out in body, you can do much to remedy matters by bestirring yourself over some particularly interesting bit of housework.

Clean out the attic. Take down and launder the curtains all over the house. Paint the bathroom woodwork all new and glistening white. Or, if you know how, put fresh paper on that little bedroom where the paper always has been too dark and is now dingy and dirty to boot.

You can get tremendous interest from one of these housework undertakings. Don't choose a hum-drum job, but something unusual enough to hold your interest, and go to it with your whole heart and mind. You will doubtless feel, when you have finished it, that you no longer need the trip to the sanatorium that you were almost wishing the good old family doctor would recommend.

The point is to choose something that takes your mind as well as a good deal of bodily exertion. The combination sends the black beast of gnawing care and worry skulking into the corners.

Banana Shortcake

One-half cup sugar, four tablespoons shortening, one egg. Place in a mixing bowl and then cream well. Then add one and one-fourth cups sifted flour, three teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon vanilla and one-half cup water. Beat to mix and pour into well-greased and floured baking pans. Now spread the top of the cake with three bananas sliced very thin. Place in a moderate oven and bake for thirty-five minutes. Use the white of the egg and half glass of apple jelly for meringue.

There Are Many Delicious Ways of Serving Gooseberries



LIKE the apricot, the gooseberry has never achieved much popularity in this country and no one seems to know just why. They are easy to raise and there are ever so many ways of using them and they are wholesome and yet we pass them by when we see them at the fruit store and then lament because there is not more variety in our daily menus. To be sure, green gooseberries use up lots of sugar—but then so does rhubarb, and every year we Americans eat more and more rhubarb. The high price of sugar this spring does not seem to have diminished the demand for rhubarb among us.

English folk eat many more gooseberries than we and they consider them a delicacy. Gooseberry jam and gooseberry tarts are dainties with which school boys can be bribed to study their lessons.

Covering Your Table



THE table spread with a fine damask linen tablecloth is always in good form. Fads come and go, but this seems to be a fashion of table covering that remains in good form.

Unless you have a well polished and attractive table top it is better not to make use of the fashion for using doilies and runners.

Always remember that when a damask cloth is used there should always be a fairly thick pad or silence cloth beneath the cloth. If you wish you may use small asbestos pads or felts beneath the plate doilies or beneath each plate when you use runners, but they should be quite inconspicuous.

The plate glass table top really is not in place on the home dining table. It is to be found in quick lunch restaurants where these glass tops can be kept immaculately clean and need no covering whatever. It is in far better form in your own home to set your doilies or runners directly on the polished wood table than on such a glass top.

There is little danger that the damask tablecloth of fine linen will ever become out of date—not at least in the lifetime of any present-day housewife. It has been regarded as the appropriate cover for the table at a formal meal for centuries. Somehow the table covered with fair white linen damask has come to stand for the convention of white man's civilization.

SO don't be concerned over present reports that the regulation white damask tablecloth is out of date. Just for the sake of variety some women have chosen alternatives in the way of runners of file lace or bare tables, cloths of plain linen, or of squares run together with Irish lace, cloths edged all around with an edging of lace, Madeira embroidered doilies—even oilcloth doilies that seemingly can stay fresh without the conventional trip to the laundry. If you feel disposed to adopt some one of these fads, don't concern yourself about your supply of old-fashioned damask tablecloths. They are as good an investment as diamonds. They will be a source of satisfaction to you sometime.

One new type of tablecloth is that made especially for the new shaped table—narrower and somewhat longer than the table we have been used to. The refectory cloth shows long and narrow proportions, and is very often trimmed with coarse lace.

Oval tables of painted lettuce green, French blue, mauve, cream or fawn color are very much liked by some women nowadays. The covers for such tables are of Italian or other heavy file lace. Sometimes these pieces are made of just the desired length. It is less expensive to buy the file lace by the yard and cut it in desired lengths. The edges may be finished with file edging sewn on or with a file crochet stitch. A fringe edge is sometimes used.

Good Candies.

TWO tablespoons of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, four square of chocolates, one cup of walnut meats broken in fine pieces. Put butter in a porcelain saucepan and when melted add milk, sugar and molasses. When these are at the boiling point add chocolate, finely grated, and cook until brittle when tried in cold water. Stir often to prevent mixture from sticking to pan.

The recipe for gooseberry jam calls for equal weight of gooseberries and sugar. Pick over the berries, removing stems and ends, and put into a kettle with the sugar. Let it come gently to a boil and then let it cook for an hour, stirring from time to time. It is done when a little dropped from a spoon on a cool plate becomes slightly firm, like jam. It should then be put into jelly glasses in the usual manner. It makes a delicious "second spread" and spread thin on slightly buttered slices of whole wheat bread makes delicious sandwiches.

Gooseberry Jam.

To every eight pounds of red, rough, ripe gooseberries, allow one quart of red currant juice, five pounds of sugar. Have the fruit gathered in dry weather, and cut off the tops and tails. Prepare one quart of red currant juice, the same as for red currant jelly; put it into a preserving pan with the sugar, and keep stirring until the latter is dissolved. Keep it boiling for about five minutes; skim well; then put in the gooseberries, and let them boil from one-half to three-quarters of an hour; then turn the whole into an earthen pan, and let it remain for two days. Boil the jam up again until it looks clear; put it into pots, and when cold cover with oiled paper, and over the jars put tissue paper, brushed over on both sides with the white of an egg, and store away in a dry place. Care must be taken in making this to keep the jam well stirred and well skimmed, to prevent it burning at the bottom of the pan and to have it very clear.

Gooseberries in syrup are very much liked in England and in France, and are very nice served with a mold of rice or cooked farina. To make them you will need a quart of the berries and a pound of sugar. Put the sugar in a saucepan with three cups of water and let it boil for fifteen minutes. Pick over the gooseberries, and pour over them some boiling water and let them simmer gently for five minutes, then lift them out, taking care that they do not break, and place them in the sugar syrup. Now let them simmer very gently until the berries are soft but not broken. Chill before using.

Gooseberry Mousse.

Fold a scant cup of gooseberry jam into two cups of cream whipped solid, turn into a mold, and bury in ice and salt for four hours.

Gooseberry Trifle.

Cook a quart of gooseberries to a pulp in water to cover, sweetening to taste. Put the fruit into a serving dish, cool, cover with boiled custard, then with shipped cream. Serve with thin bread and butter.

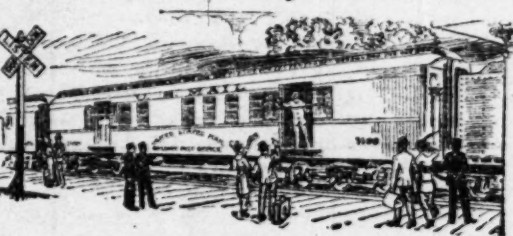
Gooseberry Jelly.

Mix together a cup of sugar and four cups of berries. Add two quarts of water and simmer gently until the fruit is very tender. Have ready two ounces of gelatine dissolved in cold water. Strain the hot fruit first over a cup of sugar and then pour this mixture over the dissolved gelatine. Add enough boiling water to bring the amount of jelly to a quart and a half. Pour into a mold and allow to harden. Turn out on a dessert dish and garnish with sweetened whipped cream. Segments of orange, freed from seeds and skin, may be used to garnish the jelly.

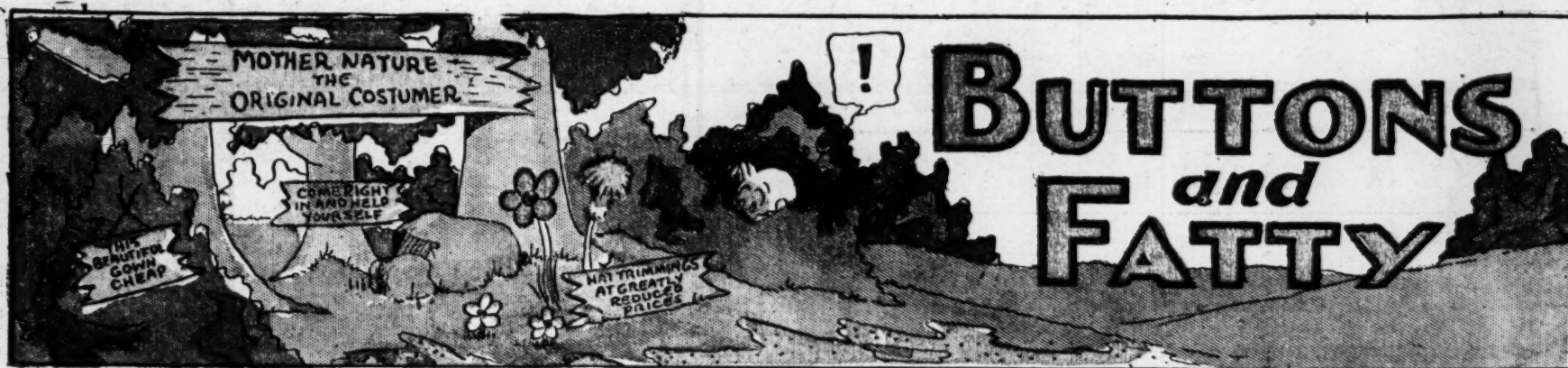
Remove from the fire, beat four times, and then put in the nuts and two teaspoons of vanilla and turn into a buttered pan. When cold cut in squares and wrap each in paraffin paper.

One cup of sugar, one-quarter cake of chocolate, one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of butter. Mix this all together and boil it twenty minutes; cool it a very little and add one teaspoon of vanilla. Pour in pans and, when cool, cut in squares.

WANTED---Railway Postal Clerks---\$1600 to \$2300 Year

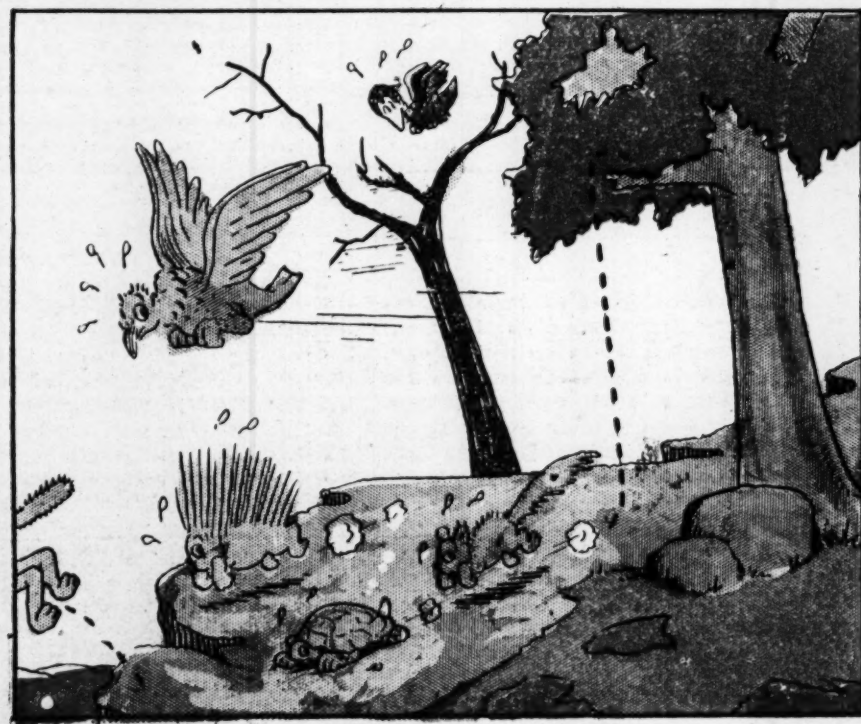
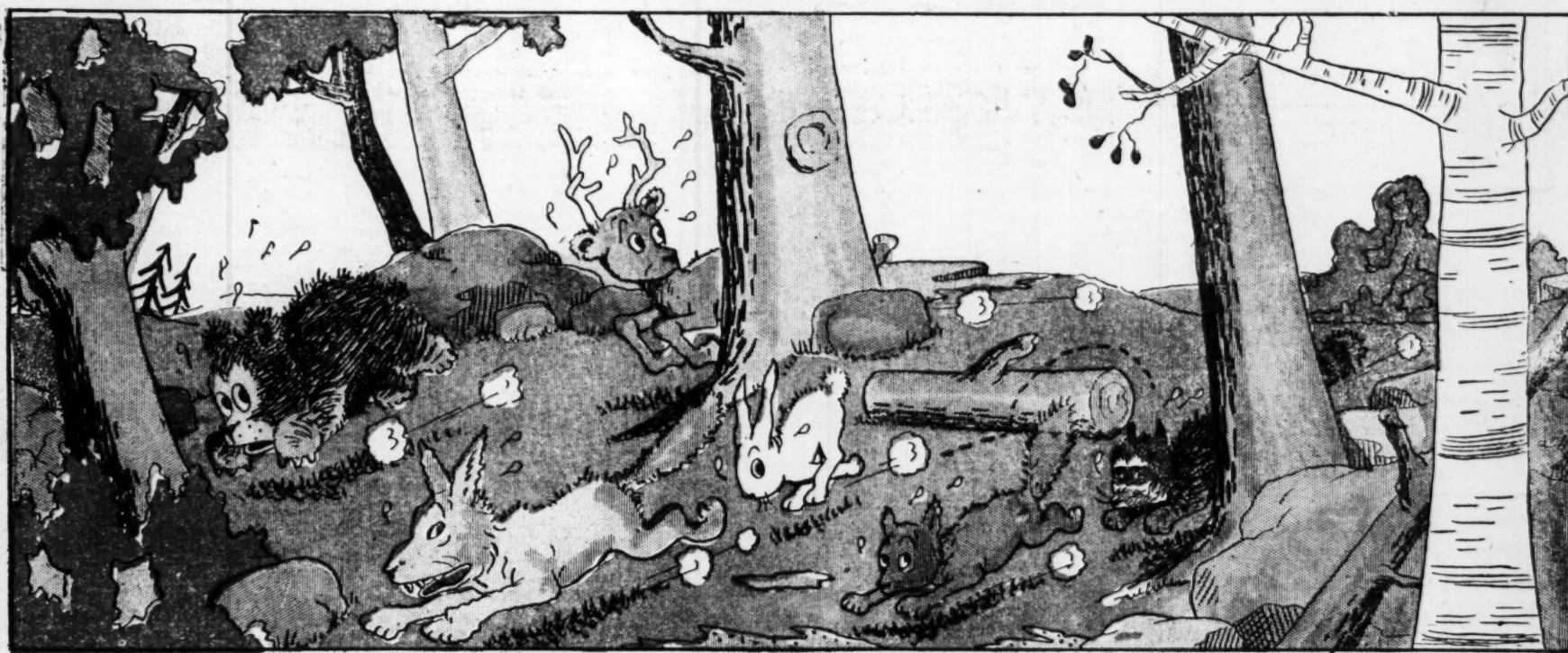
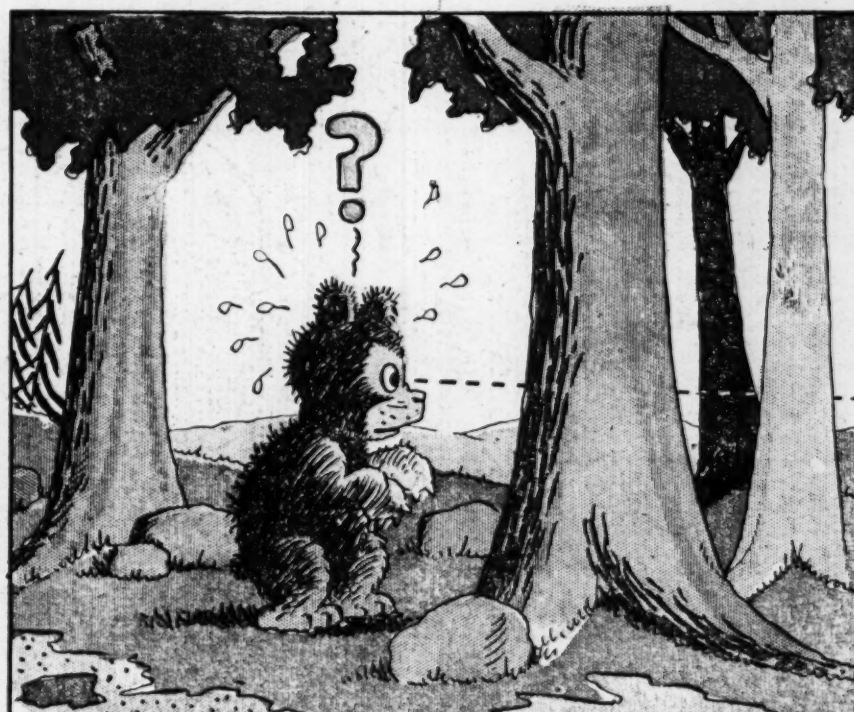
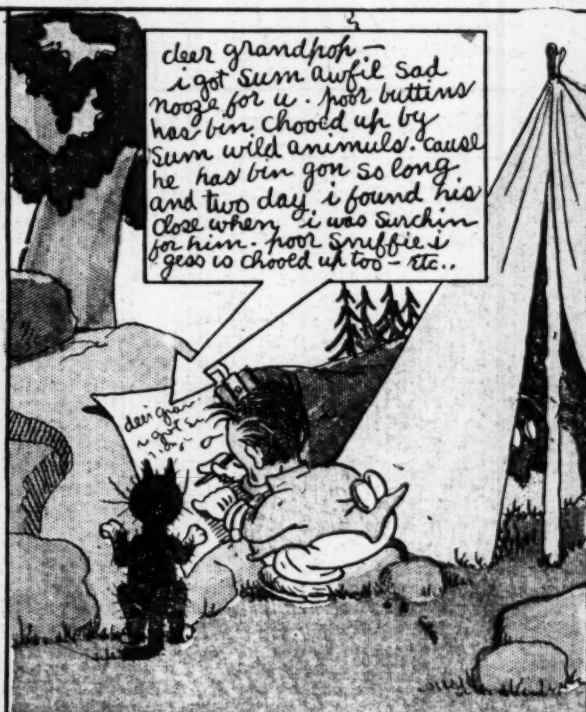


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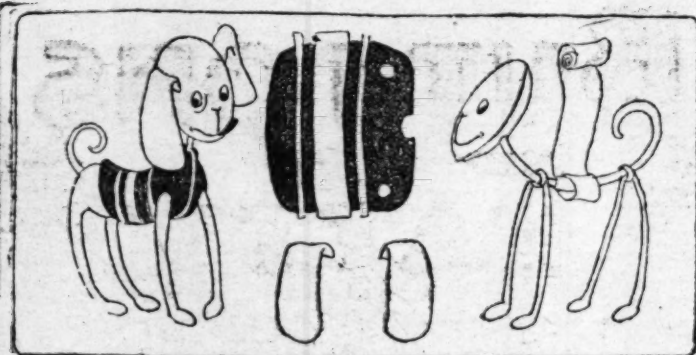


HUNTING FOR KURLIE

AFTER DAYS AND DAYS OF SEARCHING FOR FATTY AND PUSS BUTTONS AND SNIFFY, BEING VERY TIRED AND DUSTY, WENT INTO A NICE COOL BROOK TO REFRESH THEMSELVES. THEN ALONG CAME FATTY AND FOUND BUTTONS' CLOTHES LYING ON THE GRASS - THINKING THE BEARS OR SOMETHING HAVE CHEWED UP ALL OF BUTTONS - BUT HIS CLOTHES - FATTY TOOK THE CLOTHES AWAY WITH HIM - AND NOW - AND NOW - IT'S TOO AWFUL! - WE CAN'T TELL YOU ANYMORE - YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF -



The Constitution's Own Page for Boys and Girls



The Peanut Dog Joins the Family

Miss Hazel Nut and her brother, Phil, are on their way home from their western trip. Their Uncle Wall Nut gave them as a parting gift a little dog, just like the one that had done tricks with a clown in a show they had seen.

"He is a cunning little fellow," Miss Nut writes, "and I am afraid that pussy will be the only one who will not be glad to see him when I bring him home."

(This is the eleventh of a series of twelve nut dolls which you can make of nuts, millinery wire No. 7, and crepe paper. The features are put on the nut faces with black and red crayon.)

To make the body of the dog, cut one piece of wire 6 1/2 in. long, and two more 7 inches long. Bend the ends of the two longer wires into small loops to form the feet. Cut a long strip of yellowish-brown crepe paper 3/4 inch wide. Cover the wires by molten one end with paste and then winding around the wire. Leave 1/4 inch unwound at end of shorter wire. This end is inserted in the middle of one side of the almond nut head with the pointed end down. The other end of this wire is curled to form the tail.

Twist the leg wires around the body wires, the front legs one inch from the head and allow three inches between the front and hind legs. Fill out the body by winding a 1-inch strip of crepe paper around many times, pasting in place.

The blanket is made of bright green crepe paper. Cut a strip of red paper about 1/2 inch wide and paste across the middle. Paste a band of yellow paper on each side of the red band.

The ears are made of the same paper as that used in winding and are pasted on the nut after the face has been drawn on it. A little piece of red crepe paper may be used on the mouth for a tongue.

The Fun Box

And Then Some.

Friend: "Edmond, how are you getting along at school?"
Edmond: "Great! I am half-back on the football team, and all the way back in my studies."

Progressing.

Judge: "Look here, Rastus, didn't you tell me the last time you were up for stealing chickens that if I let you off you would do better in the future?"
Rastus: "Surely, judge, surely. Dis time it's turkeys."

Wonders of Nature.

Algernon (city cousin): "What has that cow got the bell strapped 'round her neck for?"
Bob: "That's to call the calf when dinner's ready."

as it passes the body and starts its upward swing, start the left arm.

Move Like Windmills.

The two must be moved together, like a pair of slow turning windmills. They must always be at an angle of 180 degrees from one another. That is, as they are traveling around, there should be a straight line from the tip of the fingers of the left hand to the tip of the fingers of the right hand.

When the movement works smoothly, get in the water. Start out with the dead man's float, begin your kick, and then start your arm movement. Make the legs move fast and the arms move slowly—that is the secret of a powerful stroke. Take several strokes with the arms and then come up, for you must not yet attempt to breathe.

Takes Practice.

It will take practice to get this movement of arms, legs, and body working together, but with a little work you will find that you are moving along with a greater speed than you ever swam before. While you are practicing these motions, remember to keep your head so that the water is breaking over your eyebrows, and arch your back a little.

When the arms have finished a stroke, they are brought back out in front of the head, out of water. When doing this, or making the recovery, as it is called, relax the arms as much as possible.

(Next week: "Correct Breathing.")
(Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors.)



An Adventure in the Park

Chester, in order to save
A man from a watery grave,
Pushed out from the shore
With an old broken oar.
Having made up his mind to be brave.

Suddenly Chester stopped short in the middle of the gravel path. He had heard a loud splash. Gazing out over the little lake he saw the queer creaking waves spreading out in a huge circle. An icy finger seemed to clutch at his throat. Why did he immediately think of the queer, slouched figure back on the bench? Looking quickly back he discovered the bench was empty. It was as he had feared.

Chester had first seen the queer, sad looking man on the bench about five minutes before. At first he had thought him a tramp. But looking again he had decided that he was mistaken. The man's face was too refined and too sad. In all his life Chester had never before seen any one so sad. There he sat on the edge of the park bench and gazed out over the lake. He did not see Chester. He seemed to be fully taken up with his own thoughts.

Chester wondered what he could be thinking of. He could think of nothing tragic enough to make any one look so sad. And now, the man was gone. The bench was empty.

And Chester had just heard that queer, dull splash.

Rushing down to the edge of the lake the boy quickly jumped into the only rowboat there. He was horrified to discover the bottom covered with about two inches of water. There was only one old broken oar, too. But Chester bravely pushed out from the shore. He could lose no time.

It took Chester only a few seconds, however, to learn that he could never rescue any one in that boat. With the weight of his body the center rushed in through the leak and mounted higher and higher. He had nothing with which to bail it out. Just in time to save himself from an ugly duckling he turned and shoved for the shore. Oh, what could he do now? If he could only get help! But there was no one in the park at that hour.

But as Chester floundered up the bank he ran into a tall man leaning against a tree. At first he thought it must be a ghost, for it was the sad man himself. But somehow he did not look so sad now. He even smiled at Chester.

"What were you trying to do?" he asked. "Catch that fish? I wouldn't have believed there were such big ones in this little lake if I hadn't seen it jump up. It sounded big as a man, didn't it?"

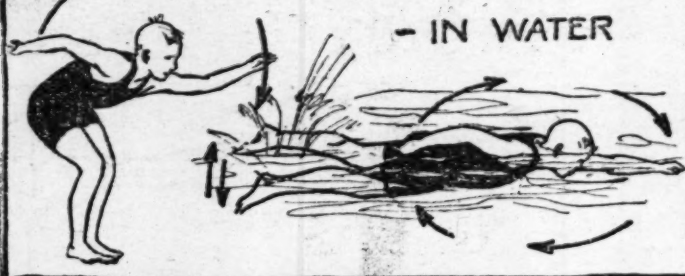
Chester only nodded as he passed.

HOW TO SWIM

Lesson Three

ARM MOTION ON LAND

- IN WATER



The Arm Action

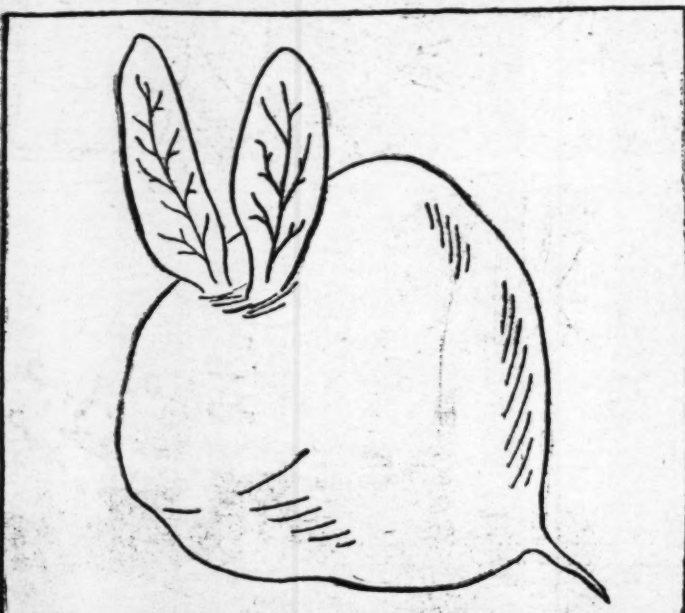
(This is the third of a series of eight articles by Pierson L. Maxwell, a swimming expert who has taught boys and girls to swim at municipal beaches, ocean beaches and private pools. Mr. Maxwell has been a lifeguard and a racing swimmer for a number of years. He knows what he is talking about when it comes to swimming. Clip these articles and follow them if you want to become a good swimmer.)

Before proceeding with the arm action, do the dead man's float and crawl leg kick, combined, as taught

in the two previous lessons, three times. Then get out of the pool and stand on the bank.

Place your arms out in front of you, parallel to the ground, palms downward. Start the right arm slowly downward and bring it around in a complete circle. Do the same thing with the left arm. After having done this several times, come to the original position once more. Start out moving the right arm again, and

Cartoon Magic—The Bunny Beet

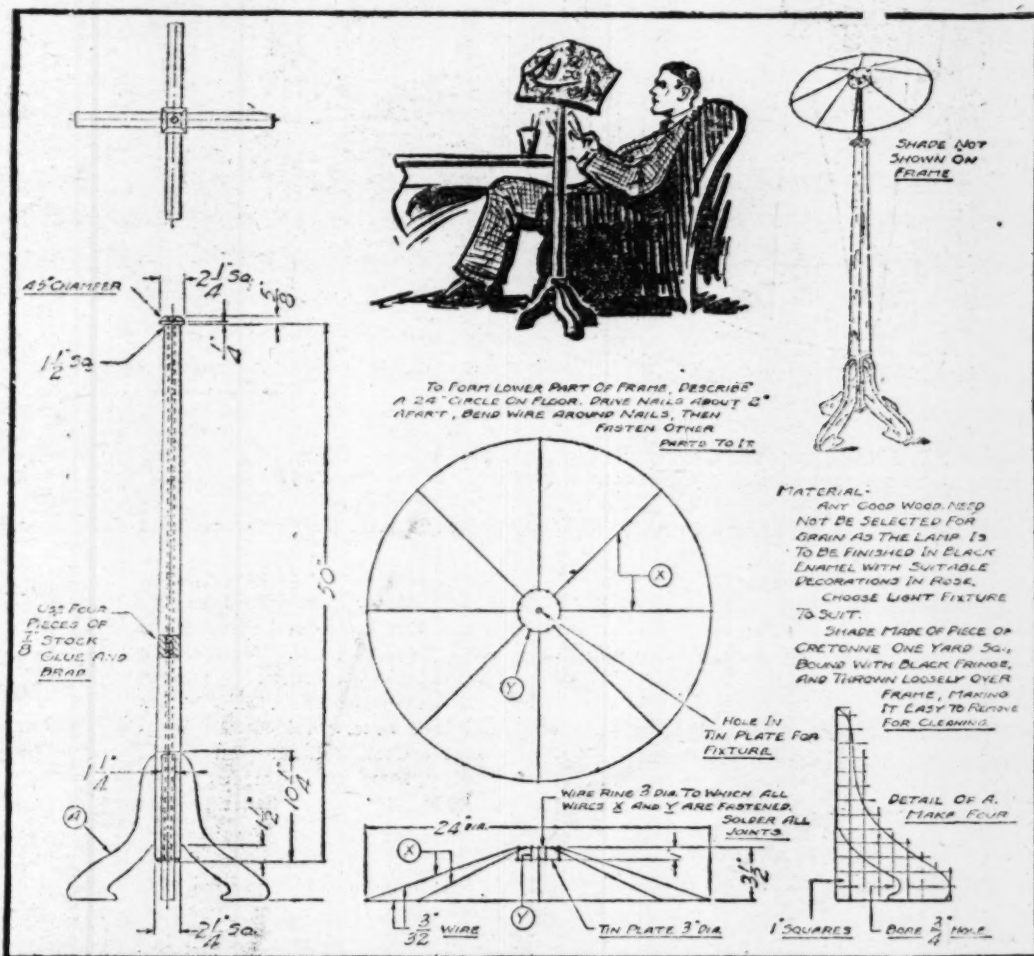


You know that rabbits are very fond of some vegetables, but you didn't know that a sugar beet could be turned into a rabbit. Just follow the lines in the series of key pictures below the big picture and you'll see how easily it may be done. Be sure to shade the inside of the rabbit's ears, and to shade out the tail of the beet.

Tool-Craft

All Sorts of Things for Boys and Men to Make

By Frank I. Solar



How to Make a Porch Lamp

If any boy has wanted to get a porch lamp for the home he will know that they are expensive, especially the shades. The one shown here is inexpensive and easy to make.

Use basswood, 3/4 inch thick, free from knots. To make the upright cut two pieces slightly wider than the finished size and two "filler" pieces so as to get the required thickness and leave the square hole running through the center. Glue and brad these pieces together, setting the brads a little below the surface to allow for putty. Lay this aside until the glue dries and cut out the four legs, according to the pattern in the drawing.

When these legs have been made, make the cap for the upper end of the lamp. The glue will probably have dried on the upright by this time and it should be laid out and planed to its taper, as shown in the drawing. When this taper has been obtained, sandpaper and assemble the finished pieces with brads and finishing nails.

Choose whatever fixture you wish for the electrical part of the lamp.

Making the shade will not be difficult. In order to get the main ring absolutely round it will be best to bend it to shape around a washtub or a pail. The rest of the shade construction will be found quite simple and easily understood from the diagrams.

The fixture should be enameled black and have a simple panel of rose color for a decoration.

(Copyright 1923, Associated Editors.)

Suttee Claims Another Hideous Human Sacrifice

Once More, in India, a Widow Has Been Brought Alive on the Funeral Pyre of Her Dead Husband, Reviving a Heathenish Rite That Had Been Almost Stamped Out.

In the year 1923, and not so many weeks ago, a great funeral pyre was made just outside of a little interior village in India. One of the leading citizens of the village had died. Before his death we may imagine there was a hushed counsel between the woman who was to become his widow and himself. We may imagine that a pact was made.

When the tapers were set to the great pile of faggots a woman with a very drawn face and tense muscles sat upon the pyre holding the head of her husband's body in her lap. Her eyes burned hotter than the flames that leaped about her for, in all consciousness, she faced the immediate horrors of an amazing death.

She died on this funeral pyre because she believed in this death. Whether her religion made her believe in it, whether the love of the dead man made her believe in it, or whether a combination of public sentiment and his relatives forced the belief upon her, is not known and is a matter of no importance except to those who worry their minds about motives and the whys and the wherefores.

That is, the whys and the wherefores of this case of suttee are of little concern to us who are so far away from India and know in our lives only the mental suttee. But it might seem of some concern to us if we could have seen the faces of the marriageable young women of that little village on the following day.

blood of one of our own throbbing years, observes the old rite which the English have been so careful to stamp out in India.

Suttee was practiced mostly in Bengal and the valley of the Ganges because it was in these parts that Brahminism is strongest, and this custom attached itself to Brahminism. In one year alone in the century just passed the English recorded as many as 700 cases in Bengal where widows were burned alive. So suttee is more than fiction and it has been more than the delusion of the isolated few.

It is the English, together with the enlightenment of the age, that are responsible for the stamping out of this lurid practice. But how came a nation by such a thing? How came a people to such sacrifice?

Suttee, as India knows it, is simply the survival of an old barbaric rite which was a part of the primitive practices of all

sinister and personal reasons for introducing such a rite into the religious code. It is easy to see him crouching in the shadows of a garden wall somewhere in the deep of night and, where the stars might not see him, working out his infamous plan.



When the tapers were set to the great pile of faggots a woman with a very drawn face and tense muscles sat upon the pyre holding the head of her husband's body in her lap.

That tragedy must have been written, somehow or other, on every woman's face in the community. In the older married women, no doubt, it was much less marked. One might think it would have been more closely marked in those wives because the tragedy came closer to their lives. But the resignation that has come to them through experience preserves them against shocks.

The young, whom fate has permitted to be in love with the men they have married, and the young who hold in their hearts an ideal which they can love, saw the great white light among the red flames of the burning pyre. These said, each to herself, "It would be joy to die for the man who is worthy of my love."

But the mismatched and those who have not been endowed with the gift of the grand passion have seen only the red flames and the red flames have seared a horror in their hearts.

THE American sits in his comfortable home and says with some show of interest (after he has read and discussed the markets, the comics, the automobile ads, the cartoon and the theaters), "Well, I declare, how can these things be!"

Suttee is an English variation of "sati," which is Sanskrit, meaning good woman or good wife. And in days gone by it was the usual thing for an Indian widow to be burned alive on the funeral pyre of her husband. It has been many years since we have been disturbed with reports of this. And now a woman, in the flesh and

Aryan nations. E. B. Taylor has much to say of this in his "Primitive Culture."

Of course, the practice of suttee is tied up with religion. Human beings will do for God what they could not be forced into doing for any other reason. We associate it with Brahminism because we have found it in India among the Brahmins. As has been said, it is an old, old custom, for a time almost extinct in India. But in the sixth century there was a recurrence of the rite. Documents in Sanskrit show that suttee was forbidden in Malabar and that its practice was rare in Punjab. It was known mostly in Bengal and along the Ganges.

Perhaps many of the Hindus believe, along with the rest of the world, that suttee is a part of their written religion. But the Magu merely commands that a widow "lead a life of chastity and asceticism." There are great souls in the modern world and souls less great who believe that purification and cleanliness may be had through flames that are not kindled by material faggots.

It is believed that the Rig Veda was willfully corrupted by the Hindu priesthood so that people came to believe certain things which were not previously written in their religious law. It is not difficult to call up a colorful picture of a council of Hindu priests, whispering hoarsely with their turbaned heads together and rubbing their long sensitive fingers. It is easy to believe that one among them may have had



It is not difficult to call up a colorful picture of a council of Hindu priests, whispering hoarsely with their turbaned heads together and rubbing their long, sensitive fingers.

AND it is not difficult to think, if one knows aught of the Hindu mind, that the one priest with the hidden motive could, after long and subtle persuasion, arraying his project in a raiment of glory and foist it upon his confreres, making them believe again in a barbaric rite that had been discarded with spent years.

Modern America, which has so deftly, and often so crudely, turned into fine comedy (or coarse comedy) the semi-divine tragedy of the in-laws, raises the hand of horror against this practice which can force a widow to such sacrifice. Some will say: "A widow should be free to enjoy her grief as she chooses. If she likes to burn

herself literally or figuratively it is no concern of ours. If, immediately the burial rites are over she wants to tread the flowery way of forgetting, it is of no concern to us. But that her in-laws shall force her into any sort of sack-cloth and ashes is a concern of ours. Immediately we will fight in her cause."

Emperor Akbar felt that way about it back in the sixteenth century. He was born in 1542 and the question of suttee troubled his sensitive soul. When he came into power he forbade the compulsory observance of this rite that masqueraded in sacred garments. (Copyright, 1923, for The Constitution.)

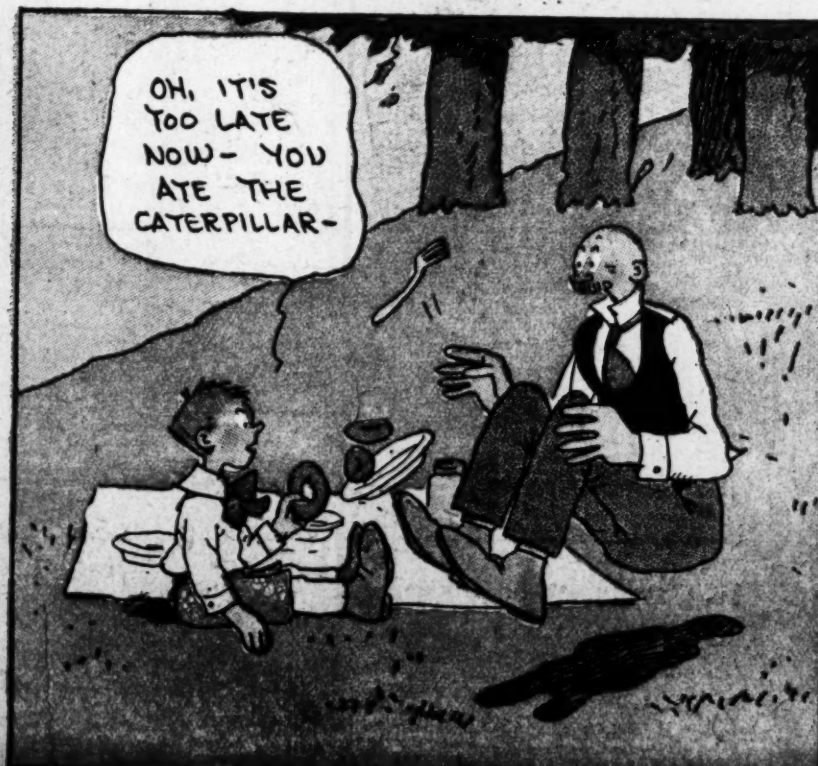
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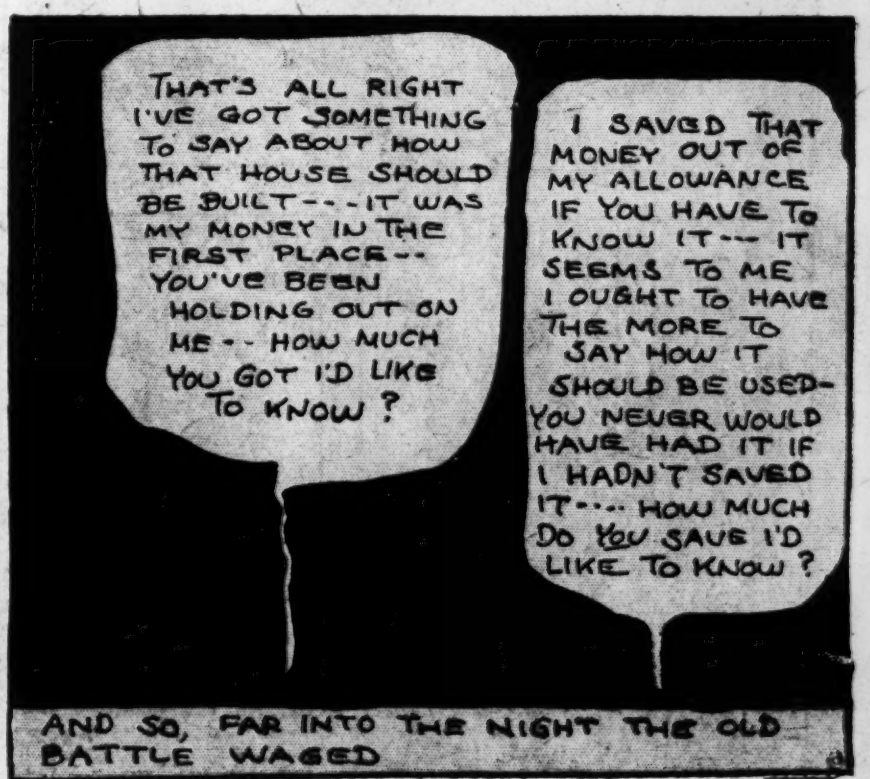
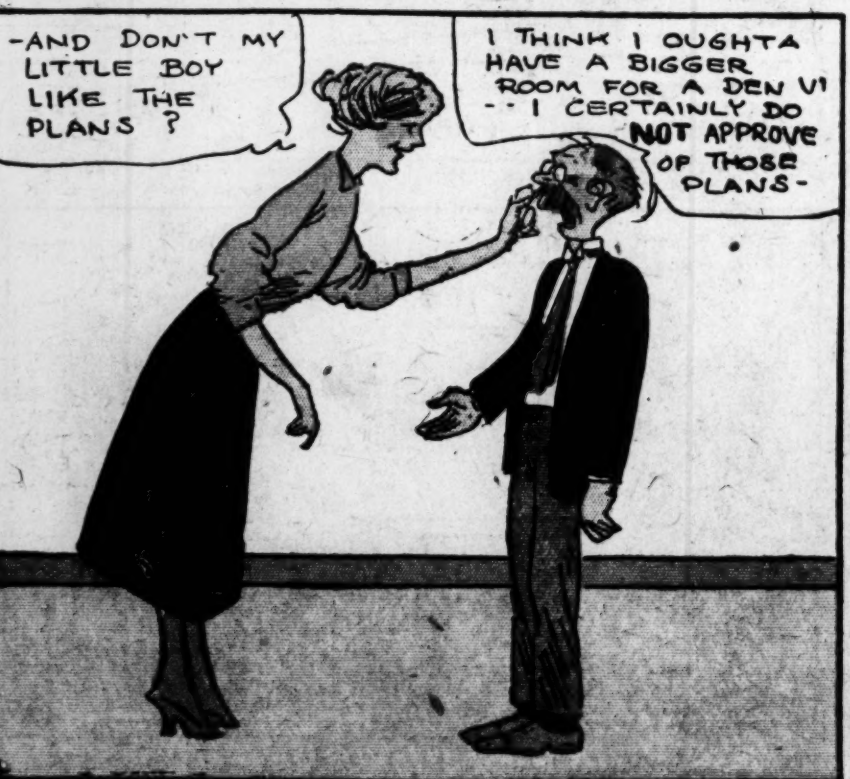


Just Boy---Elmer Turns Detective.



Mr. and Mrs. -

By Briggs

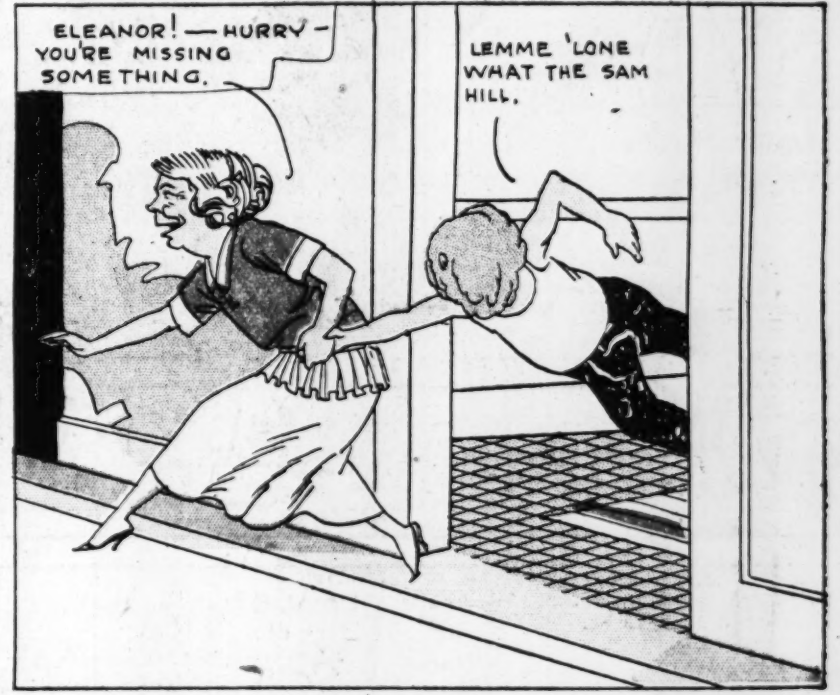
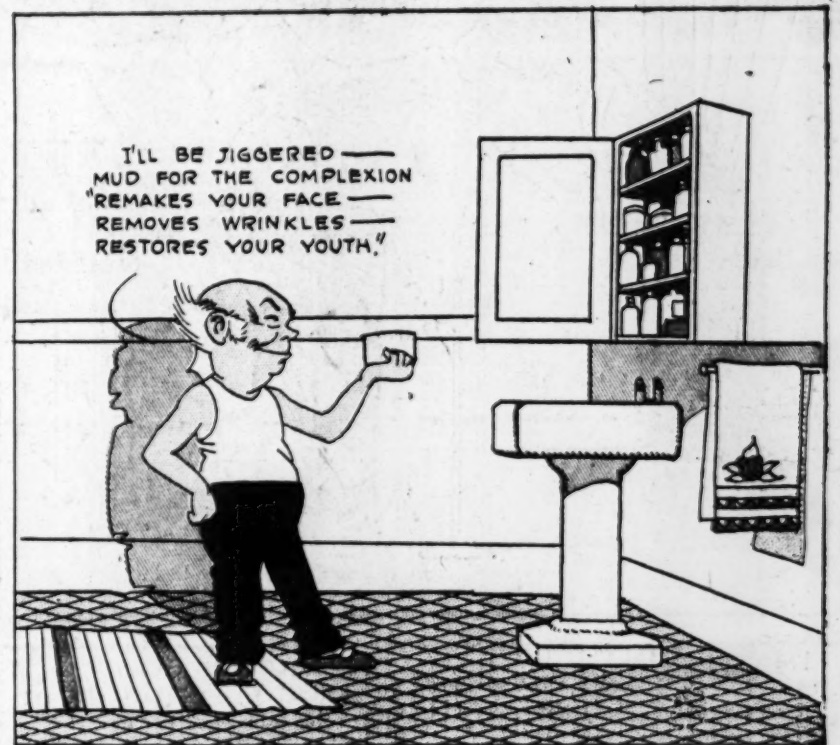
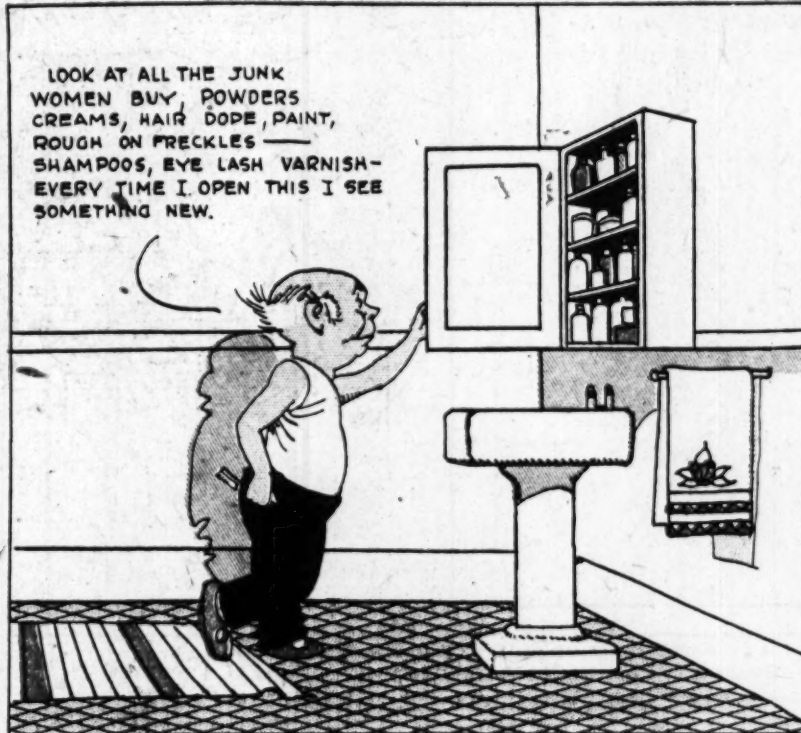


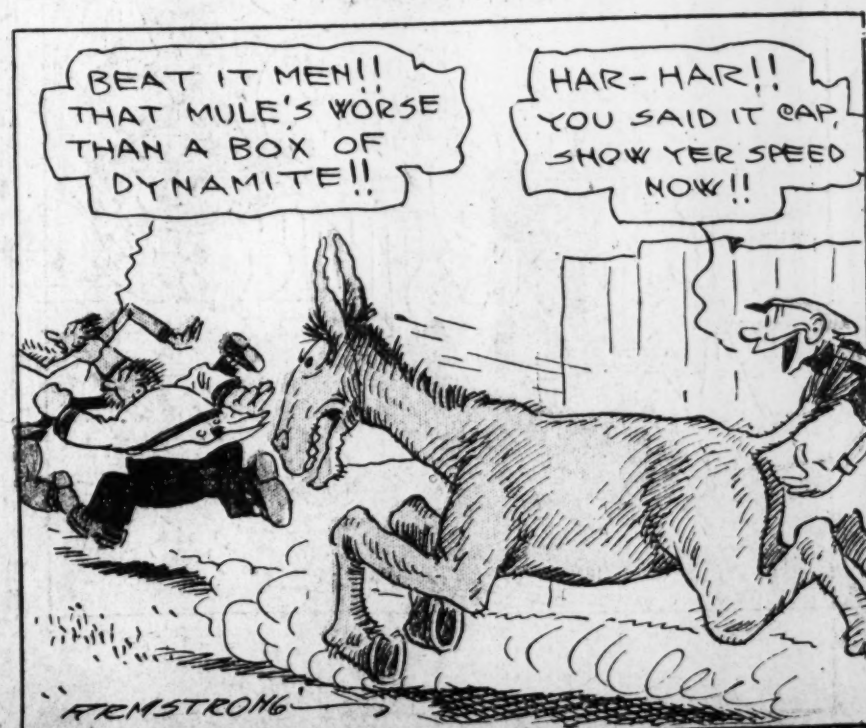
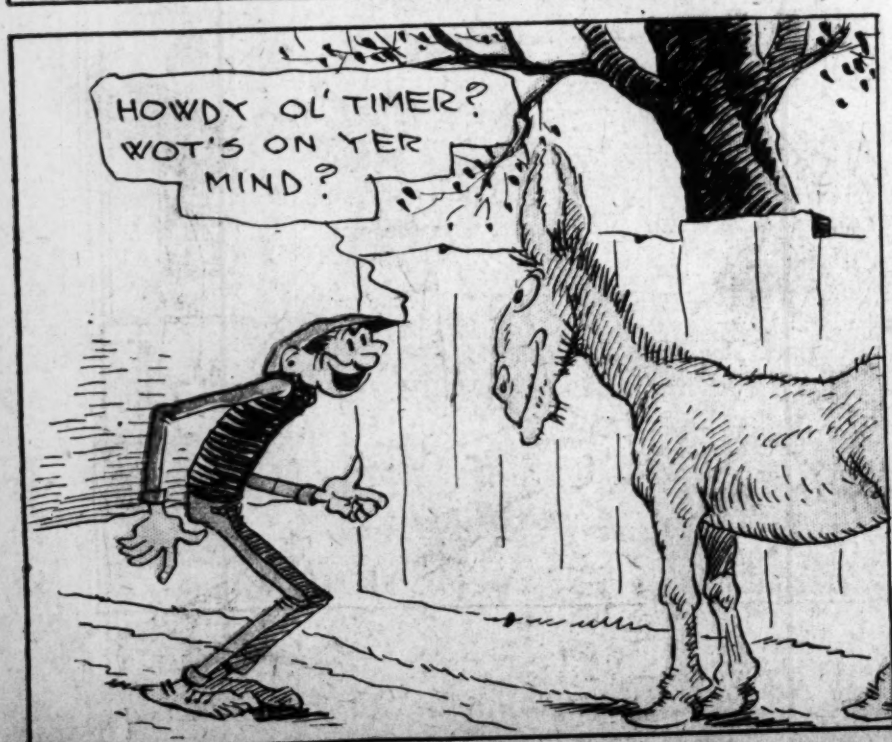


MR. STRAPHANGER

by Thomas

NO USE—HIS FACE IS CHRONIC

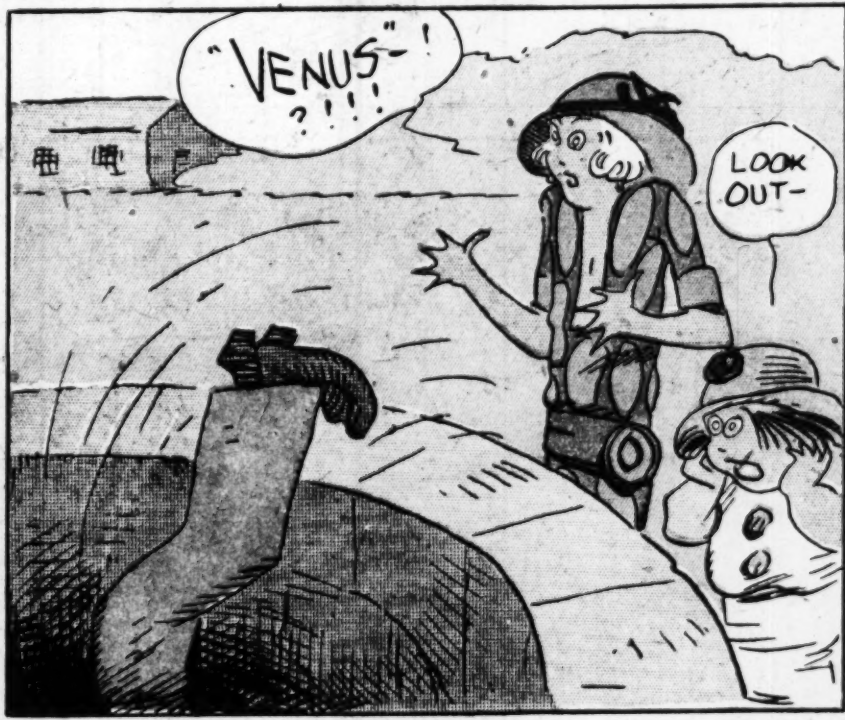
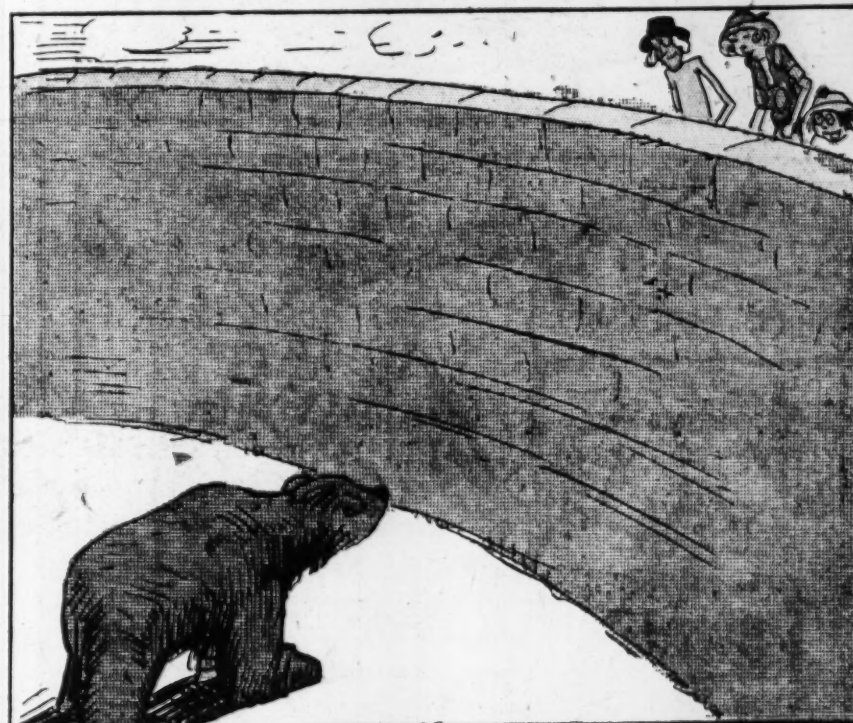
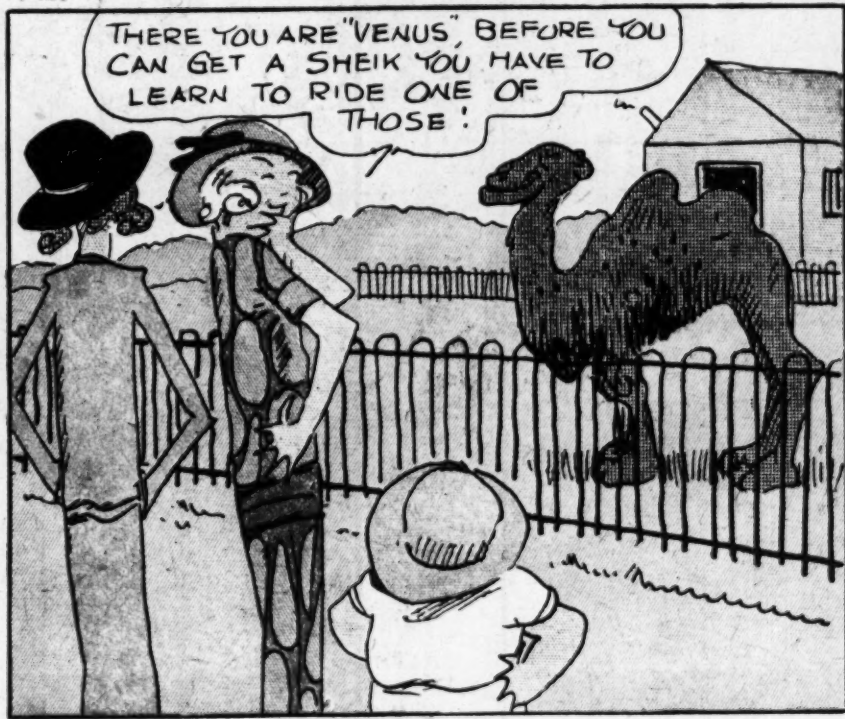




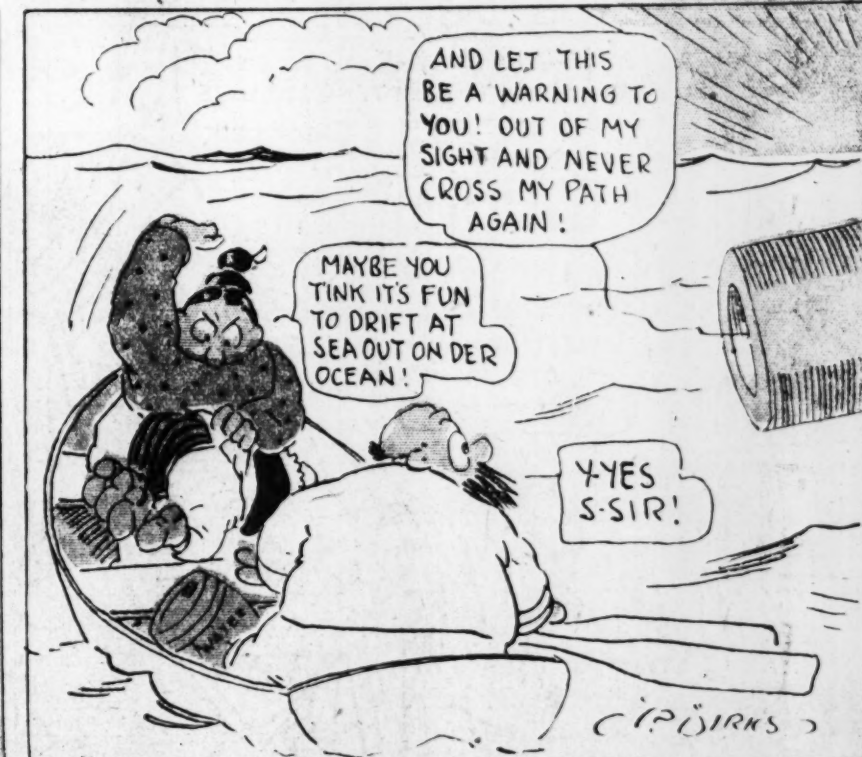
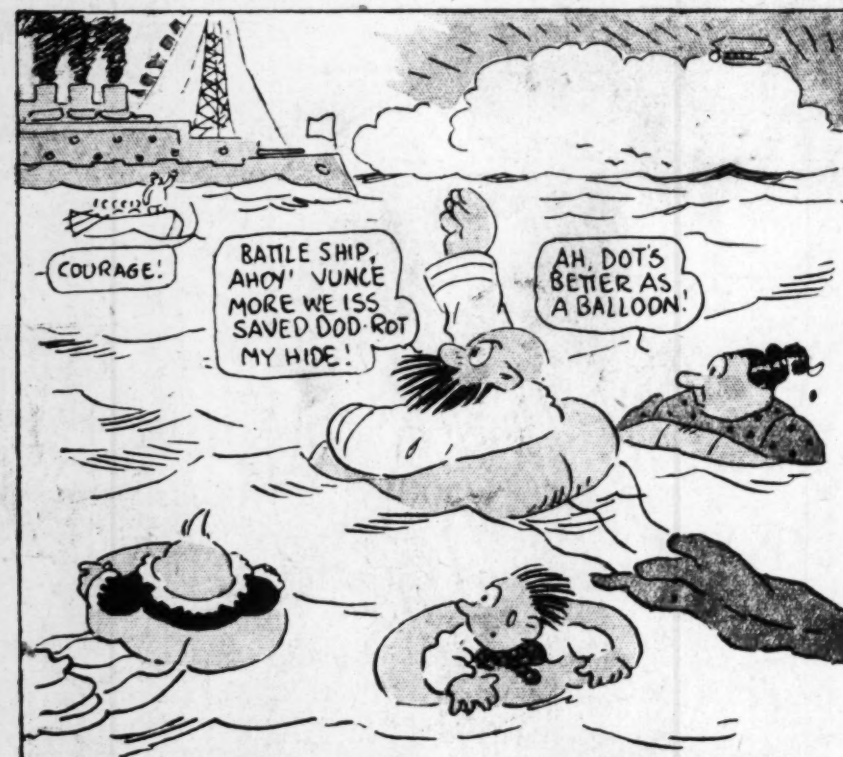
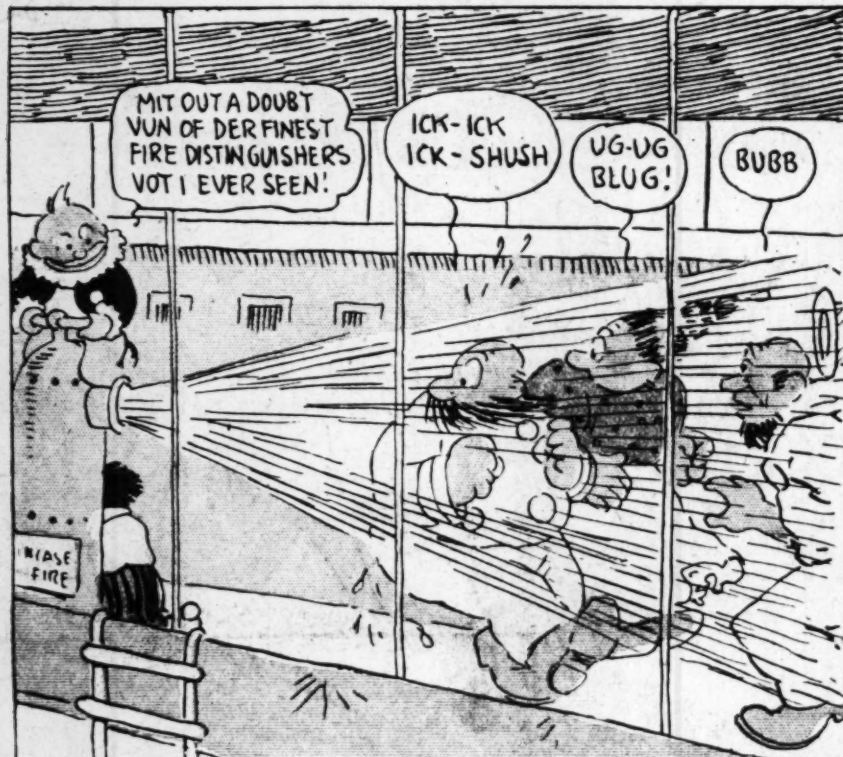
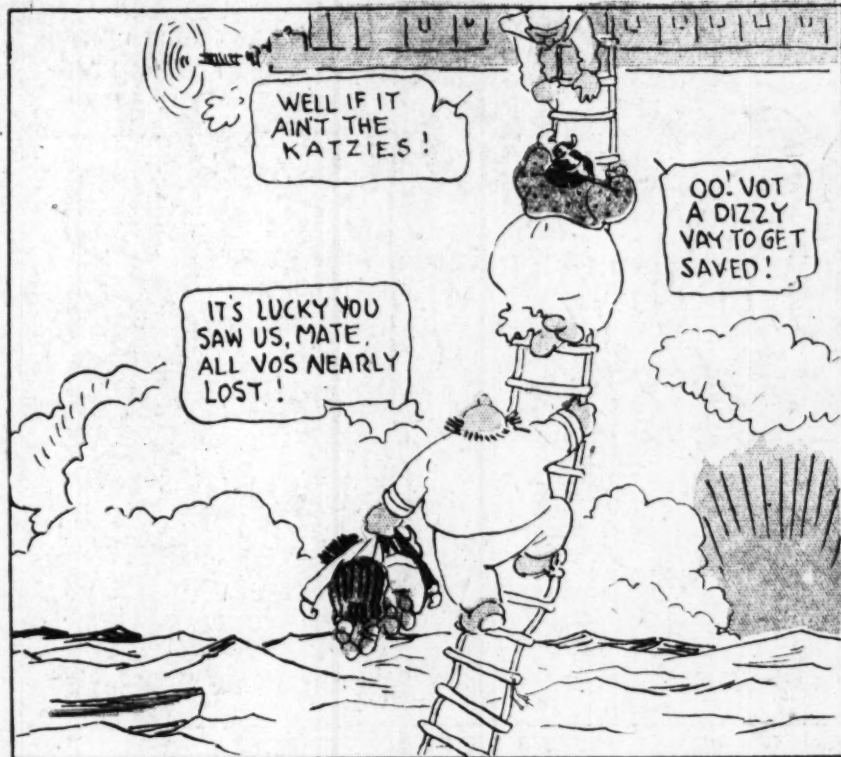


SOMEBODY'S STENOG

By A.E. Hayward



THE KATZIES Adrift on der Mighty Ocean!



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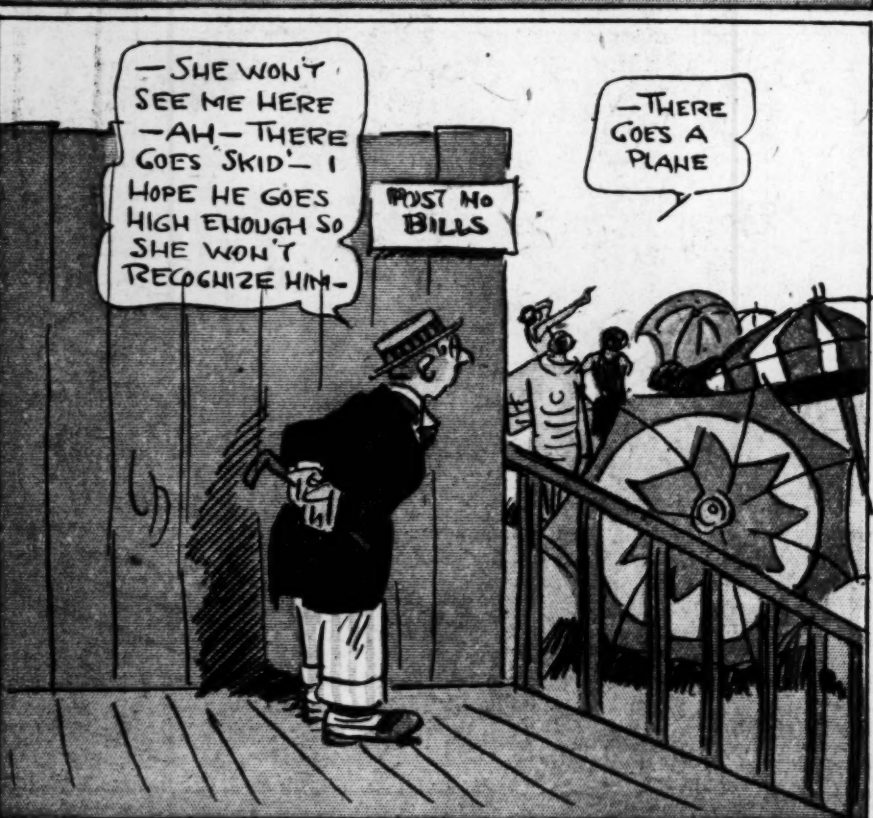
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BETTY

By C.A. Voight



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